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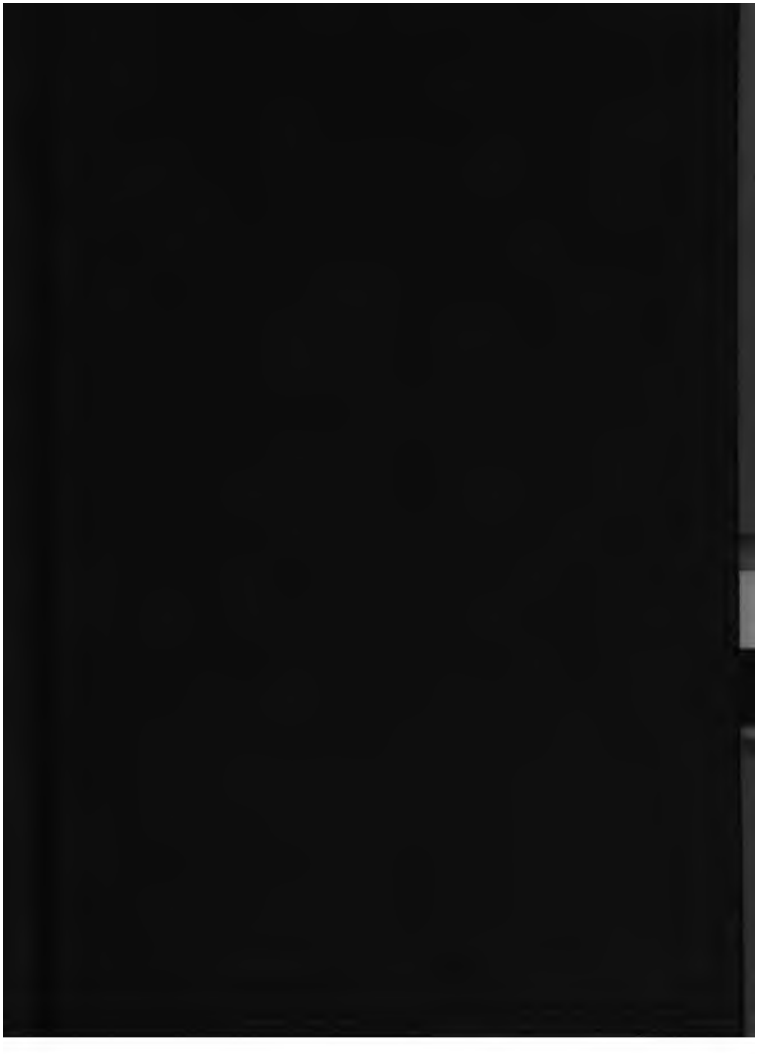

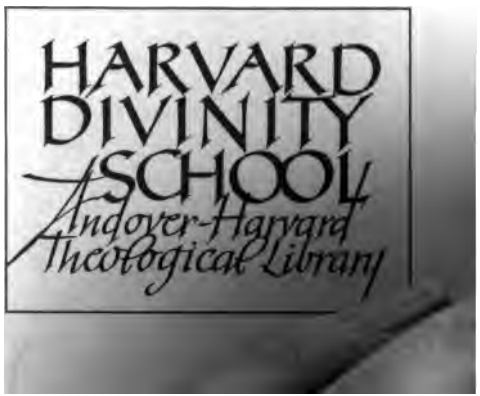
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LITURGY AND HYMNS

FOR

THE USE OF THE PROTESTANT CHURCH

OF THE

UNITED BRETHREN,

OR

Unitas Fratrum.

A NEW AND REVISED EDITION.

Come before his presence with singing.—PSAL. c. 2.
I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy.—PSAL. lix. 16.
Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns, and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.—COL. iii. 16.
I will sing with the spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.
1 COR. xiv. 15.

LONDON:
WILLIAM MALLALIEU & CO. 97, HATTON GARDEN;
ALSO AT THE BRETHREN'S CONGREGATIONS AND CHAPELS
IN GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

1863.

PREFACE.

—◆—

This Collection of Hymns, for the use of the Protestant Church of the Unitas Fratrum, or United Brethren, consists partly of translations from the German, (marked by an asterisk,) and partly of original compositions.

Like the previous editions of 1801 and 1826, it has for its ground-work, the Hymn-book published in 1789, embodying the more useful and valuable hymns in the voluminous collection of 1754, of which Bishop Gambold was the principal editor.

A further revision of this work being considered desirable, the Provincial Conference of 1835 unanimously requested Br. James Montgomery to undertake this difficult and delicate task,—a request to which he kindly acceded. The result of his labours was presented to the Provincial Conference of 1847, by which a Committee was appointed, to prepare for the press a new Edition of the Brethren's Hymn-book, with full liberty from the venerable reviser to adopt, reject, or modify any of his proposed emendations. By the valuable service thus rendered, and by his kind permission to make free use of any of his own compositions, he has laid his brethren and sisters under deep and lasting obligations.

The volume now published consists of two parts,—the Liturgy and the Hymns of the Brethren's Church.

The former has been slightly modified, and, in its present form, received the sanction of the General Synod, held at Herrnhut, in the year 1848.

It is, however, to the collection of Hymns that the attention of the committee has been more immediately directed;

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LITURGY

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE UNITED BRET

FOR THE MORNING SERVICE ON THE LORD'S DAY.

The Minister and Congregation shall repeat responsive

O COME, let us worship and bow down: let us kn
the LORD our Maker.

For he is our God; it is he that hath made us, a
ourselves: we are his people, and the sheep of his pas

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into
with praise: be thankful unto him, and bless his nam

For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;
truth endureth to all generations. (Ps. xcv. 6, 7;

The Minister shall then repeat one of the following portion
Holy Scripture:

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a bro
contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. (P

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourse
the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, he i
and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us
unrighteousness. (1 Joh

If we walk in the light as he is in the light, we ha
ship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Chris
cleanseth us from all sin. (1 J

Having, therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into t
by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way,
hath consecrated for us, through the veil, that is t
flesh; and having an High Priest over the house of
us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of
(Heb. x

Or,

Lord, Lord God, merciful and gracious, long-suffering, abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousa forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and that wil no means clear the guilty; (Exod. xxxiv. 6

Incline thine ear and hear: for we do not present our plications before thee for our righteousnesses, but for thy g mercies. (Dan. ix.

Or,

I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto l Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, am no more worthy to be called thy son. (Luke xv. 18,

Enter not into judgment with thy servant, O Lord: fc thy sight shall no man living be justified. (Ps. cxliii

I acknowledge my transgression, and my sin is ever be me. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all n iniquities. (Ps. li. 3,

THE CHURCH LITANY.

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, hear us.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy na thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in hea give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespa as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the k dom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. A

O God, the SON, the Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
O God, the HOLY GHOST,
Abide with us for ever.

T. 22. Most holy, blessed TRINITY,
We praise thee to eternity. :‖: :‖:

T. 132. p. 2. Thou LAMB onçe slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

From coldness to thy merits and death,
From error and misunderstanding,
From the loss of our glory in thee,
From the unhappy desire of becoming great,
From self-complacency,
From untimely projects,
From needless perplexity,
From the murdering spirit and devices of Satan,
From the influence of the spirit of this world,
From hypocrisy and fanaticism,
From the deceitfulness of sin,
From all sin,

Preserve us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of thy life,
By thy human birth and circumcision,
By thy obedience, diligence, and faithfulness,
By thy humility, meekness, and patience,
By thy extreme poverty,
By thy holy baptism,
By thy watching, fasting, and temptations,
By thy griefs and sorrows,
By thy prayers and tears,
By thy having been despised and rejected,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thy cross and passion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy dying words,
By thy atoning death,

By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy sending the Holy Ghost,
By thy prevailing intercession,
By the holy sacraments,
By thy divine presence, (Matt. xxviii.
By thy coming again to thy church on earth, or our l
called home to thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and God.

T. 96. We humbly pray with one accord,
Remember us, most gracious Lord;
Think on thy sufferings, wounds, and cross,
And how by death thou savedst us:
For this is all our hope and plea,
In time and in eternity.

We poor sinners pray;

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Rule and lead thy holy Christian church;
Increase the knowledge of the mystery of Christ, and
nish misapprehensions;
Make the word of the cross universal among those wh
called by thy name;
Unite all the children of God in one spirit; (John xi.
Abide their only Shepherd, High-priest, and Saviour;
Send faithful labourers into thy harvest; (Matt. ix.
Give spirit and power to preach thy word;
Preserve unto us the word of reconciliation till the end of
And, through the Holy Ghost, daily glorify the merits of
life, sufferings, and death:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Prevent or destroy all designs and schemes of Satan, and
fend us against his accusation; (Rev. xii.
For the sake of that peace which we have with thee, may
as much as lieth in us, live peaceably with all men;
(Rom. x

Grant us to bless them that curse us, and to do
that hate us;
Have mercy upon our slanderers and persecutors
this sin to their charge;
Hinder all schisms and offences;
Put far from thy people all deceivers and seduce
Bring back those who have erred, or have been s
Grant love and unity to all our congregations:
Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Thou Light and Desire of all nations, (Matt. iv. 1
Watch over thy messengers both by land and se
Prosper the endeavours of all thy servants, to sp
pel among heathen nations;
Accompany the word of their testimony concern
ment, with demonstration of the Spirit and of

Bless our congregations gathered from among t
Keep them as the apple of thine eye; (Deu
Have mercy on thy ancient covenant-people, the
them from their blindness; (Ro
And bring all nations to the saving knowledge
Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O praise the Lord, all ye heathen:
Praise him, all ye nations.

Give to thy people open doors to preach the g
them to thy praise on earth;
Grant to all bishops and ministers of the churc
doctrine and holiness of life, and preserve the
(T
Help all elders to rule well, especially those who
word and doctrine; that they may feed thy
thou hast purchased with thine own blood:
(1 Tim. v. 17;
Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Watch graciously over all kings, princes, and
and hear our intercessions for them; (1

Grant and preserve unto them thoughts of peace and concord;

We beseech thee especially, to pour down thy blessings in a plentiful manner upon our gracious Sovereign, Queen *VICTORIA*, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, the Princess of Wales, and all the Royal Family;

Grant that our Queen may enjoy a long and happy reign over us; stablish her in thy faith, fear, and love, that she may walk before thee as thy servant, and protect thy true religion in these nations;

[Bless both Houses of Parliament, and direct their counsels;]

Guide and protect the magistrates of the land wherein we dwell, and all that are put in authority; and grant us to lead under them a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty: (1 Tim. ii. 2.)

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

Teach us to submit ourselves to every ordinance of man for thy sake; and to seek the peace of the places where we dwell; (1 Pet. ii. 13; Jer. xxix. 7.)

Grant them blessing and prosperity;

Prevent war, and the effusion of human blood;

Preserve the land from distress by fire and water, hail and tempest, plague, pestilence, and famine;

Let the earth be like a field which the Lord blesseth;

Give peace and salvation, O God, to this land, and to all orders of men therein:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

To be prayed in time of War.

[Grant, O Lord, unto our Queen, in these times of danger, thy gracious counsel, that in all things she may approve herself the mother of her people;

Be thou the gracious Protector of these nations, and of our fellow-subjects in all parts of the world;

Turn the hearts of our enemies; defeat every evil design against us; and continue to show thy tender mercy unto this United Kingdom, as thou hast done in the days past;

Cause us to bow down before thee, to confess our sins, and to

acknowledge with contrite hearts, that it is of
that we are not consumed; (I.
Stop in thy tender mercy the effusion of human
make discord and wars to cease;
To this end, put into the hearts of the rulers of
thoughts of peace, that we may see it soon est
the glory of thy name:

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.]

T. 235. p. 2. Promote, we pray, thy servants' good,
Redeem'd with thy most precious blood;
Among thy saints make us ascend
To glory that shall never end:
O Lord, have mercy on us all,
Have mercy on us, when we call:
Lord, we have put our trust in thee,
Confounded let us never be: Amen.

Supply, O Lord, we pray thee, all the wants of th
Let all things be conducted among us in such a n
we provide things honest, not only in the sight
but also in the sight of men; (2 C
Bless the sweat of the brow, and faithfulness in bi
Let none entangle himself with the affairs of this life;
But may all our labour of body and mind be hallowe

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

O thou Preserver of men, (
Send help to all that are in distress or danger;
Strengthen and uphold those who suffer bonds a
tion for the sake of the gospel; (H
Defend, and provide for fatherless children, and
all who are desolate and oppressed; (P
Be the support of the aged; (
Make the bed of the sick, and, in the midst of s
them feel that thou lovest them;
And when thou takest away men's breath, that th
remember, that thou hast died, not for our sins o
for the sins of the whole world: (1 John ii. 2; I

Hear us, gracious Lord and God.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS.

T. 22. CHRIST, the almighty Son of God,
Took on him human flesh and blood,
And willingly gave up his breath
To save us from eternal death.

Praise to the Father, and the Son,—And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
That we're from condemnation freed,—Since Christ our ransom fully paid.

(After a short discourse follow these petitions.)

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

O God, the SON, the Saviour of the world,
Be gracious unto us.
O God, the HOLY GHOST,
Abide with us for ever.

T. 132. p. 2. Thou LAMB once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

By thy divine presence,
By thy holy sacraments,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

(Questions put to the candidate for baptism.)

Dost thou believe in God the Father, almighty Maker and Preserver of heaven and earth?
ANSWER. *I do.*

Dost thou believe in Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, our Lord, who loved us, and gave himself for us?
ANSWER. *I do.*

Dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Christian church, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting?
ANSWER. *I do.*

Dost thou believe that thou art a sinful creature, deserving of wrath and eternal punishment?
ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ is thy Lord, who redeemed thee, a lost and undone human creature, from sin

from death, and from the power of the devil, with
suffering and dying, and with his holy and precio

ANSWER. *I verily believe it.*

Dost thou, in this faith, desire to be baptized in
of Jesus, to be washed from thy sins, and to be en
the congregation of the faithful?

ANSWER. *This is my sincere desire.*

Dost thou, in this faith, renounce the service of sin
and determine to live under Christ in his kingdom
him in holiness and righteousness all the days of

ANSWER. *I do most heartily, in the strength of*
my Lord, and of his Holy Spirit.

T. 155. Unto *him*, O Lamb of God,—Open thy salvation's t
In rich measure;—Graciously *his* sins forgive,
Him receive,—Grant *him* peace and consolation;
Join *him* to thy congregation,—As the purchase of

T. 22. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him*, and bring *him* nigh to God.

(The candidate for baptism kneeling, the minister offers up

Ye who are baptized into Christ Jesus, how were y
Into his death.

N.N., into the death of Jesus, I baptize thee, i
of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Gh

(During the imposition of hands the minister contin

Now art thou washed, justified, and sanctified b
of Christ: therefore live, yet not thou, but Christ l
and the life, which thou now livest in the flesh,
faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave
thee.

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

(Then, the congregation kneeling, the following verses may

T. 22. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body, torn with many a wound,
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

The blood-sweat trickling down his face,
Thy condemnation doth erase;
His cross, his sufferings, and his pain,
Thy everlasting strength remain.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Will thee protect, we humbly trust.

The Lord bless thee, &c.

BAPTISM OF ADULTS FROM THE HEATHEN.

Our Lord Jesus Christ,
Be gracious unto us.
By thy divine presence,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

By all the merits of thy holy humanity, life, sufferings, [illegible], and resurrection,
Bless us, gracious Lord and God.

T. 22. Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to thee,
That thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul which thou hast made,
Hast an eternal ransom paid.

T. 132. O Jesus Christ, thou Son belov'd
Of thy celestial Father,
By whom all enmity 's remov'd,
And all the lost find succour;
Thou Lamb once slain, our God and Lord,
To needy prayers thine ear afford,
And on us all have mercy.

℟ 127. O Lamb of God unspotted,—our crucified Saviour,
Who hast to shame submitted,—with patient, meek behaviour:
Thy bearing our transgression—hath sav'd us from damnation:
Have mercy on us, O Jesus, O Jesus.

T. 30. Lift up thy pierced hands, most gracious Saviour,
Now pour out on *him* (*them*) that grace and favour,
Which in thy loving—and kind heart for us is ever moving.

(After these or other verses suited to this transaction have been sung, and a short discourse delivered concerning the aim of baptism, and the grace imparted by it to those who receive it, the minister shall put the following questions to the candidate.)

Dost thou believe that thou art a sinful creature, and on account of thy sins deservest the wrath of God and eternal punishment?

Answer. *I do believe it.*

Dost thou believe that Jesus Christ became a man for us, and by his innocent life, sufferings, blood-shedding, and death, reconciled us sinners to God?

Answer. *I verily believe it.*

c that he hath purchased for thee, by his
mission of sins, life, and happiness?

rily believe it.

his faith, be baptized into the death of Jesus,
rom thy sins in his blood?

hat is my sincere desire.

so desire to be delivered from the power of sin,
and to be received into the fellowship of Jesus
those who believe in him?

That is my sincere desire, and I renounce th
l his works and ways.

. Soul, body, spirit, Lord, are thine,
The purchase of thy blood divine;
O take *him* as thy property,
And keep *him* thine eternally.

is verse the candidate for baptism kneels down, and the m
hat he may be cleansed from all his sins in the blood of
d from guilt and punishment, and from the dominion of
buried by baptism into the death of Jesus, and raised toge
nto newness of life, and thus, together with all believers
nd made a partaker of the fellowship of the Father, and o
f the Holy Ghost.)

T. 75. Through thy atoning blood,
That precious, healing flood,
Remove all sin and sadness,
And fill *his* heart with gladness;
Lord, hear thou *his* confession,
And blot out *his* transgression.

or, T. 22. The water flowing from thy side,
Which by the spear was open'd wide,
Be now *his* bath; thy precious blood
Cleanse *him* and bring *him* nigh to God.

(After singing one of these, or any other suitable ve
the baptism.)

N.N., into the death of Jesus, I baptize the
he Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy

ow art thou buried with Christ by baptism into his death; efore, from henceforth live, yet not thou, but Christ live ee; and the life which thou now livest in the flesh, live he faith of the Son of God, who loved thee, and gave him- for thee.

T. 14. With awe and heartfelt thankfulness,
Him in the dust adore;
He who hath look'd on thee in grace,
Hath bliss for thee in store.

ongregation now kneels down, and the person baptized falls prostrate, during which may be sung:)

T. 22. May Christ thee sanctify and bless,
His Spirit's seal on thee impress;
His body, torn with many a wound,
Preserve thy soul and body sound.

or, T. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
Thy beauty be, thy glorious dress;
Thus well array'd, thou need'st not fear,
When in his presence all appear.

P. 72. p. 2. His death and passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Shall in thy heart engrav'd remain.

T. 22. All power and glory doth pertain
Unto the Lamb, for he was slain,
And hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings and priests to God.

(The congregation rising, the minister pronounces the blessing:)

he Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

he Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious o thee;

he Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee ce:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

T. 11. Praise on earth to thee be giv'n,
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine.

CONFIRMATION.

After a suitable discourse, the minister addresses the ca confirmation, putting some appropriate questions to them, *to* reply. They then kneel down, and the minister imparts t blessing of confirmation with imposition of hands, pronoun same time a text of Scripture, such as:

"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly; an God, your whole spirit, and soul, and body, be blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ (1 The

Or, "Now the God of peace, that brought again dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the shee the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you every good work to do his will, working in you that well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ." (Heb. xii

After this the minister adds:

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;

The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and b unto thee;

The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and peace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

All then kneel down, and the persons confirmed are con prayer to the Lord. The service is concluded with a hymn.

All candidates for confirmation are, previous to it, carefully by the minister in the doctrines of Christianity, with a particul to the Lord's supper, of which they are invited to partake celebration of this holy ordinance, subsequent to their confirm

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THE HOLY COMMUNION.

The service is opened by singing verses expressive of pe contrition of heart, after which a prayer for absolution is offer congregation rising, a verse is sung, and the bread is con *pronouncing* the words of institution:

"*Our Lord* Jesus Christ, the same night in wh *betrayed, took* bread, and when he had given than

it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, Take, eat: this is my body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me."

The consecrated bread is then distributed by the minister and his assistants among the communicants, during the singing of hymns, treating principally of the sufferings and death of our Lord. After all the communicants have received the bread, the minister repeats the words:

Our Lord Jesus Christ said, "Take, eat: this is my body, which is given for you."

The congregation partake all together at the same time, kneeling, either in silence, or while a verse is sung, expressive of the solemn act. The congregation rising, verses of thanksgiving are sung, after which the minister consecrates the wine by pronouncing the words:

"After the same manner also our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when he had supped, gave thanks, and gave it to them, saying, Drink ye all of it: this is my blood, the blood of the new testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me."

The minister then partaking of the consecrated cup, delivers it to his assistants, by whom it is administered to the congregation; during which hymns are sung, treating of the remission of sins in the blood of Jesus, and of its healing and sanctifying power.

The service is continued with hymns, treating of brotherly love, communion with Christ, and thankfulness for his incarnation, passion, and death, and concluded with the blessing.

ORDINATIONS.

The service being opened by the singing of the hymn, "*Come, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God*," &c., or some other suitable verses, the bishop addresses the congregation in an appropriate discourse, ending with a charge to the candidate (or candidates) for ordination, after which he offers up a prayer, imploring the blessing of God upon the solemn transaction, and commending the candidate (or candidates) to his grace, that he may be endowed with power, and unction, and the influences of the Holy Ghost, for preaching the word of God, administering the holy sacraments, and for doing all those things which shall be committed unto him, for the promotion of the spiritual edification of the church. The bishop then proceeds to ordain the candidate (or candidates) with imposition of hands, pronouncing the following or similar words:

I ordain (*consecrate*) thee, N. N., to be a Deacon (Presbyter) (*Bishop*) of the church of the United Brethren, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make h
shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; The Lord
his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace:

In the name of Jesus: Amen.

The bishop, having returned to his place, kneels down with t
congregation, all worshipping in silent devotion; the brother
dained prostrating: after a suitable pause, one of the following
is sung by the choir, the congregation joining in the *Amen, Ha*

The service is concluded with a short hymn, the bishop pr
the New Testament blessing.

N.B. At the consecration of bishops, two or three bishops gene

DOXOLOGY. No. 1.

To be used on Festal Occasions.

Unto the Lamb that was slain,
And hath redeemed us out of all nations of the earth
Unto the Lord who purchased our souls for himse

Unto that Friend who loved us,—and washed
sins in his own blood;
Who died for us once, (Rom. vi. 10, 11, 12;
That we might die unto sin;
Who rose for us,
That we also might rise;
Who ascended for us into heaven,
To prepare a place for us;
Choir. And to whom are subjected the ang
and dominions;
To Him be glory at all times,
In the church that waiteth for him,—and
around him,
Choir. From everlasting to everlasting: A
Min. Little children, abide in him; that
pear, we may have confidence, and not
him at his coming.

In none but him alone I trust f
In him, my Saviour.

The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;
The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious
thee;
The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee
In the name of Jesus: Amen.

DOXOLOGIES. No. 2.

(a) To be used at the Ordination of Deacons.

Glory be to thy most meritorious Ministry,
O thou Servant of the true tabernacle,
Who didst not come to be ministered unto,
But to minister.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

(b) To be used at the Ordination of Presbyte

Glory be to thy most holy Priesthood,
Christ, thou Lamb of God;
Thou who wast slain for us;
Who by one offering hast perfected for ever them th
sanctified.
Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

To be used at the Consecration of Bishops

Glory be to the Shepherd and Bishop of our soul
The great Shepherd of the sheep, through the bl
the everlasting covenant;
Glory and obedience be unto God the Holy Ghost
Guide and Comforter;
Glory and adoration be to the Father of our Lord
Christ,
Who is the Father of all who are called childr
earth and in heaven.

O might each pulse thanksgiving beat,
And every breath His praise repeat.

Amen, Hallelujah, Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 1.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy n
kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it is i
give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our
as we forgive them that trespass against us; and l
into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thine is
dom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever

O God, the SON, the Saviour of the world,

Be gracious unto us.

By thy human birth,
By thy prayers and tears,
By all the troubles of thy life,
By the grief and anguish of thy soul,
By thine agony and bloody sweat,
By thy bonds and scourgings,
By thy crown of thorns,
By thine ignominious crucifixion,
By thy sacred wounds and precious blood,
By thy atoning death,
By thy rest in the grave,
By thy glorious resurrection and ascension,
By thy sitting at the right hand of God,
By thy divine presence,
By thy coming again to thy church on earth, or
called home to thee,

Bless and comfort us, gracious Lord and G

O God, the HOLY GHOST,

Abide with us for ever.

T. 83. Christ is risen from the dead,
Thou shalt rise too, saith my Saviour:
Of what should I be afraid?
I with him shall live for ever:
Can the HEAD forsake his limb,
And not draw me unto him?

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live. And whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

Therefore, blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law; but thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

T. 79. This body, now to rest convey'd,
Into the earth like Jesus' laid,*
Like his shall rise again:
Christ soon in glory will appear,
Then we, and these interred here,
With him o'er death shall ever reign.

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God:

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with our brother (sister) N.N., whose remains we here inter, and with the whole church triumphant, and let us rest with him (her) in thy presence from our labours. *Amen.*

Our late brother (sister) desired to depart, and to be with Christ, which is far better, and he (she) shall never taste death, but attain unto the resurrection of the dead; for this body which he (she) hath put off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorruption. His (her) flesh here rests in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom they will, and the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead, will also quicken this body, because the Spirit of God hath dwelt in it. *Amen.*

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* During the singing of this verse, the corpse is committed to the grave.

T. 22. The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well array'd I need not fear,
When in his presence I appear.

None of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live ther we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ both die and revived, that he might be the Lord both of t living.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the fi tion: on such the second death hath no power, b be priests of God and of Christ.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and t quickeneth us, while in this dying state, and al obtained the true life, doth not suffer us to die an

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth in that which is around Him, for ever and ever.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

LITANY AT BURIALS.

No. 2.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, hear us.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be th kingdom come; thy will be done in earth, as it i give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us ou as we forgive them that trespass against us; and into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for thin dom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ev

Holy Father, accept us as thy children in th
Jesus Christ, who came forth from thee, and
world, was made flesh, and dwelt among us, to
form of a servant, and hath redeemed us, los
human creatures, from all sin and from death,
and precious blood, and with his innocent sufferi
to the end that we should be his own, and in his
under him and serve him, in eternal righteousne
and happiness; forasmuch as he, being risen fr
liveth and reigneth, world without end. *Amen.*

Therefore, blessed are the dead which die in th
henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they ma
their labours.

Whosoever liveth and believeth in Christ, shall
for He is the Resurrection and the Life, and went t
place for us, and will come again, and receive us un
that where he is, there we may be also.

Meanwhile none of us liveth to himself, and no
to himself; for whether we live, we live unto the l
whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we l
fore or die, we are the Lord's: for to this end Christ l
and rose, and revived, that he might be Lord both of
and living.

Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first r
tion: on such the second death hath no power, but th
be priests of God and of Christ.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy
Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory thro
Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

T. 14. Now to the earth let these remains*
In hope committed be,
Until the body chang'd obtains
Bless'd immortality.

We poor sinners pray,

Hear us, gracious Lord and God:

And keep us in everlasting fellowship with the ch
umphant, and let us rest together in thy presence f
labours. *Amen.*

* *During the singing* of this verse, the corpse is committed

(* As touching children, Jesus saith, Suffer th
dren to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of
kingdom of God. Verily I say unto you, whosoev
receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he sh
therein.)

We desire to depart, and to be with Christ, v
better: we shall never taste death; and we shall
the resurrection of the dead; for the body, which v
off, this grain of corruptibility, shall put on incorr
flesh shall rest in hope.

The Father and the Son, who quicken whom th
the Spirit of Him who raised up Jesus from the de
quicken these our mortal bodies, if so be that th
God hath dwelt in them.

Glory be to Him who is the Resurrection and th
was dead, and behold he liveth for evermore. A
believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall h

Glory be to Him in the church which waiteth fo
in that which is around Him, for ever and ever.

T. 79. While here, the great salvation,
Procur'd by Jesus' passion,
Our favourite theme shall be:
By virtue of his merit,
We shall true life inherit
In heaven to all eternity.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love o
the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with us all.

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* To be used only at the burial of a child.

HYMNS.

I. THE WORD OF GOD.

T. 119.

Lord, :‖:
almighty Lord,
is the great Creator,
thy works ador'd;
iiversal nature, [blood,
n, redeem'd by Jesus'
gn good; :‖:

:s and praise, :‖:
id praise be ever thine,
rd to us is given,
us with power divine,
rd of earth and heaven,
life for us to gain,
is slain. :‖:

or night, :‖:
us hold our peace;
-bought congregation
ll his praises cease;
, made an oblation,
d, and died, my soul,
)e. :‖: [for thee;

)ur God, :‖:
)recious, saving word,
: is here completed,
o our path afford;
n thy presence seated,
rill render for thy grace
ss praise. :‖:

T. 22.

word, which ne'er shall

,
ree pardon, grace, and

,
esus and his blood,
: us the will of God.

:reatures could not bear
oice of God to hear,
Spirit of the Lord
: holy covenant-word.

d word exposes sin,
s that we're unclean;
ie wretched, ruin'd state
ind, both small & great.

4 It also shows God's boundless grace
Towards the fallen human race,
And offers life to every one
Who turns in faith to his dear Son.

5 This gospel cheers the poor in heart,
And heavenly riches doth impart;
Sets forth the mystery of the cross,
And that Christ's blood aton'd for us:—

6 It gathers God's elected flock,
Beneath the shade of Christ the rock,
Serves to instruct us and reprove,
Confirms our hope, inflames our love:—

7 It keeps believers in the faith
Of Christ and his atoning death;
Prompts us to do God's holy will,
And leads us safe to Salem's hill.

8 Receive our cordial thanks, O Lord,
For granting us thy holy word;
O may we thereby guided be,
Till we in heaven shall dwell with thee.

3.* T. 84.

DEAREST Jesus, we are here,
By thy word to gain instruction;
Grant to each an open ear,
And thy Spirit's manuduction;
That we, freed from things terres-
May aspire to joys celestial. [trial,

2 Reason gives no saving light
Unto fallen human nature;
But thy Spirit clears our sight,
Makes the sinner a new creature;
And by his divine emotion
Prompts our hearts to true devotion.

3 Holy Ghost, eternal God,
We now humbly ask the favour:
Shed in all our hearts abroad
The great love of God our Saviour;
Bless our prayer and meditation,
And accept our supplication.

4. T. 106.

SPIRIT of truth, essential God,
Who didst the saints of old inspire,
Shed in their hearts thy love abroad,
And touch their lips with sacred fire:
Thou Guide divine, who dost impart
The truth to man, instruct each heart.

2 Most holy and almighty Lord,
Whose presence fills both earth and heaven,
May we believe the written word,
By thy own inspiration given:
Thou only canst its truths explain;
Without thy aid we search in vain.

3 Come, thou divine Interpreter,
Our sloth and ignorance thou know'st:
Ah, teach us humbly to revere
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
For all the mercy, truth, and grace,
We in the holy scriptures trace.

5. T. 22.

'TWAS by an order from the Lord,
The ancient prophets spoke his word;
His Spirit did their tongues inspire,
And warm'd their hearts with heavenly fire.

2 O God, mine eyes with pleasure look
On the dear volume of thy book;
There my Redeemer's face I see,
And read his name, who died for me.

3 Let the false raptures of the mind
Be lost and vanish in the wind;
Here I can fix my hope secure;
This is thy word, and must endure.

6.* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, with thy children stay
Till dawn of thy eternal day;
And let thy glorious gospel-light
Meanwhile dispel the gloom of night.

2 In these degenerate, evil days,
We pray for constancy and grace,
That we keep pure, most gracious
Thy holy sacraments & word. [Lord,

3 Thy sacred word is all our boast;
In this thy church can boldly trust;
This doth alone to bliss direct:
All other doctrines we reject.

4 Lord, from such teachers us preserve,
As from the holy scriptures swerve,
And by false doctrines would deceive
The souls who love thee, and believe.

5 The cause and glory, Lord, are thine;
Thy word is pure and truth divine
Assist us to rely on thee,
And keep us thine eternally.

7.* T. 16.

FROM the doctrines I'll ne'er wander,
In the holy scriptures stor'd;
O what sweetness do I savour
In each sacred covenant-word.

2 And if I myself examine,
While the book I 'fore me hold,
To each truth my heart saith Amen,
One the other doth unfold.

3 Speak, O Lord, thy servant heareth
With deep awe attentively;
What thy holy word declareth
Shall my rule and practice be.

8. T. 22.

FAIN would I, dear Redeemer, learn,
Fain what is excellent discern;
Thy will would search, my duty know;
O let thy word the secret show.

2 Sigh after sigh to thee I send,
That I thy word may comprehend,
That word, which, learnt and understood,
Affords the soul enduring food.

3 Let human arts make others wise,
My learning from the cross shall rise;
Thy wounds, thy passion, death, and grave
Are all the knowledge that I crave.

4 With pity view me at thy feet;
To be instructed, Lord, I wait;
Here will I lie, nor wish to rise,
Till by thy cross I am made wise.

9.* T. 97.

GIVE us thy Spirit, Lord, that we,
With gladness and humility,
The holy scriptures may believe,
And with a grateful heart receive
As thy own word, to make us truly wise,
And not as man's invention or device.

T. 97.

hy presence we appear,
Christ, thy word to hear;
ring thoughts & hearts
[vine;
; to imbibe thy word di-
ninds, drawn from this
o thee,
e more, and serve thee
lly.

Spirit, now impart
to each longing heart;
heavenly light and fire
pray, & preach inspire;
n spirit and in truth
'e [and Thee.
nto the Father, Son,

T. 14.

vord is my delight;
e and truth are seen;
tudy day and night,
ate therein.

as a polish'd glass,
lets us see;
lding there thy face
ler'd like to thee.

God, the book unseal,
hearts explain;
e and spirit feel,
nly wisdom gain.

or us didst live and die,
vn to us, dear Lord;
omises apply,
in thy word.

T. 22.

ve thy holy word,
covenant, O Lord:
in the peaceful way;
on it all the day.

the mines of shining
,
of youth, the bloom of
?
[those
ll joys compar'd with
sting word bestows?

T. 14.

us is the Book divine,
tion given,
amp its doctrines shine,
ur souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
Life, light, and joy it still imparts,
And quells our rising fears.

3 This lamp through all the tedious night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light
Of everlasting day.

14.* T. 83.

O WHAT peace divinely sweet
Fills my soul, when I've the favour
To sit down at Jesus' feet,
And his gracious words to savour;
Then I open heart and ear:
What he saith finds entrance there.

15. T. 89.

PRECIOUS Bible, what a treasure
Does the word of God afford;
All I want for life or pleasure,
Food & medicine, shield & sword:
Let the world account me poor,
Having this I need no more.

2 Food to which the world's a stranger
Here my hungry soul enjoys;
Of excess there is no danger,
Though it fills, it never cloys:
On a dying Christ I feed,
He is meat and drink indeed.

3 When my faith is faint and sickly,
Or when Satan wounds my mind;
Cordials to revive me quickly,
Healing medicines here I find;
To the promises I flee,
Each affords a remedy.

4 In the hour of dark temptation
Satan cannot make me yield:
For this word of consolation
Is to me both sword and shield:
While the scripture-truths are sure,
From his malice I'm secure.

16. T. 14.

THY law is perfect, Lord of light,
Thy testimonies sure;
The statutes of thy realm are right,
And thy commandments pure.

2 Holy, inviolate thy fear,
Enduring as thy throne;
Thy judgments, chastening or severe,
Justice and truth alone.

3 More pris'd than gold, – than gold
Refining fire expels; [whose waste
Sweeter than honey to my taste,
Than honey from the cells.

4 Let these, O God, my soul convert,
And make thy servant wise;
Let these be gladness to my heart,
The day-spring to my eyes.

5 By these may I be warn'd betimes;
Who knows the guile within?
Lord, save me from presumptuous crimes,
Cleanse me from secret sin.

6 So may the wor
The thoughts
mind,
O Lord, my stren
ness,
With thee acc

17.*

LET the splendo
Light unto our p
That we in thy t
May proceed thr

II. THE FALL AND REDEMPTION

18.* T. 166.

WHEN Adam fell, the frame entire
Of nature was infected; [dire,
The source, whence came the poison
Was not to be corrected:
The lust accurs'd, indulg'd at first,
Brought death as its production;
But God's free grace hath sav'd our race
From misery and destruction.

2 By one man's guilt we were enslav'd
To sin, death, and the devil;
But by another's grace are sav'd
Through faith from all this evil:
And as we all by Adam's fall
Were sentenc'd to perdition;
So for us has Christ by his death
Regain'd true life's fruition.

3 Since God bestow'd his only Son
On his rebellious creature,
To save our souls, which were undone.
And free our sinful nature
From shame and guilt, by his blood
His death and resurrection; [spilt,
Do not delay, make sure this day
Thy calling and election.

4 I send my cries unto the Lord,
My heart implores this favour,
To grant me of his living word
A never-failing savour;
That sin and shame may lose their
To hinder my salvation; [claim
In Christ, the scope of all my hope,
I fear no condemnation.

5 His word's a lamp unto my feet,
My soul's best information;
My surest guide and path to meet
Eternal consolation;

This light, where
Revealeth Chri
To all the lost, w
In him alone f

19.*

OUR whole salv
On God's free
Our fairest work
A boast in our
Deriv'd is all our
From Christ and
He is our Me

2 The Law cried
And man doon
But Mercy sent t
Who purchas'd
Endur'd the cr
shame,
And answer'd ev
To spare the

3 Christ, having
Thro' his blest
Is now the rock
Our faith and
He is the Lord o
Whose death hath
And ransom'd

4 The law reveal'
Enhanc'd the
The gospel brin
Hope, joy, and
Bids all lay hold
The law could ne'
Ev'n with ou

5 True faith, by
By works is
That faith is e
By works of

us justifies;
ghbour but implies
cere believers.

T. 166.

ıe time had taken

pon the sons of men,
len, sinful race,
luted, and unclean:
ıe to set us free,
uilt to shed his blood:
ır'd our liberty,
'd us unto God.

r calls continually:
ers, come to me and
ourselves to me, [live;
nners I receive:
/ gave for you:
wants I will supply,
est, and life bestow;
, why will ye die?"

ad to Jesus' voice;
'd our righteousness:
; in his name rejoice,
redeeming grace:
ngry soul with good,
eart may take its fill;
n the narrow road
Salem's holy hill.

ord Jesus, hear our
[high,
r Son of God most
k: our souls prepare,
r to thy mercy fly;
ll believe on thee,
esh & blood may feed,
of thy body be,
a'd to thee our Head.

T. 89.

e, Lord, thou mad'st

sing out of love;
yet thou hast sent me
tion from above:
ve, I long to be
ll eternity.

om I was ordained
h to have a place,
life obtained,
ow thy saving grace:
ghty and divine,
s for ever thine.

3 Love, who hast for me endured
Keenest pains of death and hell;
Love, whose sufferings have procured
More for me than tongue can tell:
Sacred Love, &c.

4 Love, my life, and my salvation,
Light and truth, eternal Word,
Thou alone dost consolation
To my sinking soul afford:
Love almighty, &c.

5 Love, thy yoke I gladly carry,
It is easy, gentle, light;
Grant that I may ne'er be weary
Thee to serve with all my might:
Sacred Love, &c.

6 Love, my advocate in heaven,
Pleading for me when oppress'd,
Bearing still my name engraven
Upon thy high-priestly breast:
Love almighty, &c.

7 Love, thou me wilt raise to glory,
In thy likeness, from the dust,
And as conqueror place before thee,
Crown'd with bliss among the
Sacred Love, I long to be [just:
Thine to all eternity.

22.* T. 590.

CHRIST, the good Shepherd, God's
From all eternity, [own Son,
Urg'd by his love, exchang'd his
For human misery; [throne
His wandering sheep gone far astray
He sought with pungent pain,
And did for all a ransom pay
To bring them home again.

2 One of those sheep, in deserts
Art thou, my sinful soul; [lost,
His life it hath the Shepherd cost
To save and make thee whole;
Now hear his voice with gratitude,
Call on his saving name;
For thee he shed his precious blood,
And now his own doth claim.

23. T. 79.

THOU holy, spotless Lamb of God,
Didst leave thy glorious, blest abode,
In love to sinners vile;
Earth's face the curse had overrun,
Man was corrupt, condemn'd, undone,
Entangled fast by Satan's guile.

2 Thou, for their sake who hated thee,
Didst shed thy blood upon the tree,
Thy life for ours didst give;
Thou barest our curse; our debt was paid,
Thy soul for sin an offering made,
Thou diedst, that we with thee might live.

3 Thus hast thou bought us with a price,
Open'd our way to paradise,
Become our righteousness:
The wrath of God abides on none
Who come to him through thee, his Son,
Take and put on that wedding-dress.

4 Never may I depart from thee;
Thou hast procur'd my liberty,
Thanks to thy boundless grace:
Thy wounds, whereon I trust by faith,
My refuge are from sin and death,
My feeble soul's abiding-place.

24.* T. 221.

YE bottomless depths of God's infinite love,
In Jesus Christ to us reveal'd:
Its motions how burning, how flaming they prove,
Though from man's wisdom quite conceal'd:
Whom dost thou love? Sinners, the vilest race;
Whom dost thou bless? Children, who scorn'd thy grace;
O Being most gracious, whom angels adore,
Thou takest delight in things worthless and poor.

2 Our thirsting can never, O merciful God,
Equal thy love and boundless grace;
On us thou more blessings and love hast bestow'd,
Than stripes deserv'd our trespasses:
O teach us to trust thy fidelity,
And closely united with Christ to be,
The Spirit's kind teaching in all things to prove,
Yea, live to thy honour, thee serve, praise, and love.

3 We pray thee, O E
clous and mild
Instruct our mind
So that in Immanu
and child,
How great thy na
Ah, show us how ea
Thy yoke, and to tru
care,
That, till the short
shall end,
Our faith and our
author comm

25.

HOW sad our state
Our sin how deep
How Satan binds ou
Fast in his slavish

2 But there's a voic
grace,
Sounds from the s
"Ho, ye despairing
Believe in Christ t

3 My soul, obey the
And haste to gain
I would believe thy
O help mine unbel

4 To the dear fountai
Incarnate God, I f
Here let me wash m
From crimes of de

5 A guilty, weak, &
Into thy arms I fa
Be thou my strength
My Jesus and my

26.

NOT one of Adam
If in the balance t
Can by his works of
'Fore God be justi
The works which
Are all, alas, uncl
But we are sav'd by
And cleans'd there

2 Ye sinners, who
Your condemnatio
Look up to Jesus for
And to his blood a
God gave his only
That sinners who
Might not be lost, bu
And in his kingdo

T. 14.

:he fallen human race,
ıtering in my blood;
ı'd with shame and deep
grace,
nish'd far from God.

ing Jesus passing by,
'els yearn'd to see
hed sinner, helpless lie
est misery.

'd to me in tenderness,
ant aid to give,
ing my sore distress,
" Arise and live."

h'd away my every stain,
ans'd me in his blood;
ıe with righteousness di-
e,
ought me nigh to God.

rt no condemnation fears,
l, nor Satan dreads,
the mercy-seat appears,
)d my pardon pleads.

; the fiercest powers of hell
ıy strength and shield;
ıis cross I safely dwell;
ts, I win the field.

e became my sacrifice,
ds and chains he broke;
y willing neck he ties
t and easy yoke.

on'd sinner I remain,
its power hath lost;
have, but grace doth reign;
is all my boast.

ny happy soul, arise,
a'd by sovereign grace,
hee is paradise,
nd take thy place.

T. 22.

am vile, conceiv'd in sin,
unholy and unclean; [fall
rom the man whose guilty
his race, and taints us all.

we draw our infant breath,
s of sin engender death;
demands a perfect heart,
e defil'd in every part.

3 O God, create my heart anew,
And form my spirit pure and true,
O make me wise betimes, to see
My danger and my remedy.

4 Behold, I fall before thy face;
My only refuge is thy grace: [clean,
No outward forms can make me
The leprosy lies deep within.

5 My sin I feel, my guilt I know,
Thy blood can make me white as snow;
Lord, let me hear thy pardoning voice,
And make my broken heart rejoice.

29. T. 79.

ARISE, ye who are captive led,
Complain no more, for Christ our Head
From sin can set you free:
Redemption Jesus freely gives,
Repenting sinners he receives,
He came to save both thee and me.

2 He meekly all our sorrows bore,
Us fallen sinners to restore
To life and liberty:
For us he suffer'd deep distress,
Was without form or comeliness;
O depth of love, O mystery.

3 The almighty Judge condemned was,
That he by death might gain our cause;
The Prince of life was slain:
And since he suffer'd in our stead,
We need no condemnation dread,
Eternal life in him we gain.

4 The Holy One, made sin for us,
Was nail'd to the accursed cross,
And shed his precious blood;
Thus he obtain'd a righteousness
For all who mourn for pardoning grace; [God.
Thro' Jesus we have peace with

5 Rejoice, O heavens, & earth reply,
With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky,
All grace his death procures;
Your woes to blessings he will change,
You in his children's order range,
Thro' him eternal life is yours.

III. THE INCARNATION AND BIRTH OF CHRIST.

30. * T. 97.

JESUS, the almighty Son of God,
Takes up with mortals his abode;
He who was sworn to Abraham,
Who ever was and is the same,
Came in due time and mysteries reveal'd, [were conceal'd.
Which from the world's foundation

2 We, dead in sins and trespasses,
The narrow way to life and peace
Had neither will nor power to find;
Nor were our stubborn hearts inclin'd [know,
To wish, or seek that happiness to
Which love alone on sinners could bestow.

3 Then Love brake forth, "Behold [me still
Prepar'd, O God, to do thy will;
I freely come, I freely die,
For guilty man to satisfy;
I in his stead will suffer on the tree,
From sin, and death, and hell to set him free."

4 And thus, to save our souls from guilt, [spilt;
Our Surety's precious blood was
The sins of all on him were laid,
And he for all hath fully paid:
Now God, as children, freely will receive. [believe.
Repenting sinners who in Christ

5 Out of mere grace unmerited,
Salvation showers upon our head;
Because the Lamb was crucified,
Because the Lord of glory died,
Are we invited to possess a throne,
Before the world was made ordain'd our own.

31.* T. 22.

TO God we render thanks & praise,
Who pitied mankind's fallen race,
And gave his dear and only Son,
That us, as children, he might own.

2 What grace, what great benevolence,
What love, surpassing human sense:
For this great work no angel can
Him duly praise, much less a man.

3 The Word eternal d
Our flesh and blood, &
The First and last wi
Partake of human mi

4 He came to seek an
We sinn'd, & he would
That we might share
O what unbounded lo

5 For what is all the
That God should show
less grace,
To give his Son, that w
Life everlasting in his

6 How wretched they
spise
Jesus, the pearl of gr
Those who neglect to
Must perish by their ow

7 Unhappy those who
Or such as carelessly
To meet their Saviour,
Their souls from misc

8 Come, sinners, Jesu
The chief of sinners; c
"I'll dwell with you,"
saith;
Receive him in your he

9 Your crimes & self-m
Your carnal reason an
Give up, and trust to
Who did for all your s

10 Thus sav'd by God'
grace,
You'll humbly render
With all the numero
host,
To Father, Son, and H

32. T.

BEHOLD, to us a Chil
To us a Son is given:
Unto the wretched and
Descends the Lord f
The promis'd seed, Im
The everlasting God,
Comes down to save fr
Poor sinners by his

2 Great is the hidden
That God became a
He had from all eter
In mercy form'd

om misery and distress
en human race;
he Sun of Righteousness
ing beams displays.

ıer lov'd us as his own,
from him had stray'd,
gave his only Son,
in our stead:
a love to us, declar'd:
, to do thy will
ght: I come prepar'd
nsel to fulfil."

y Ghost had long foretold
ıus should appear;
he patriarchs of old
salvation share:
st Mary did conceive
child she bore:
structs us to believe
t, and him adore.

'ather, Son, and Holy
lecree are one, [Ghost,
sinners, vile and lost,
s Christ the Son:
r's love we plainly trace
t the incarnate God;
ossess of life and grace
it hath bestow'd.
[Word,
ınners, view the incarnate
and all things made;
as babe is Christ the Lord,
a manger laid:
lie is Jesus born,
is saving name;
joice, for all that mourn
salvation claim.

T. 151.

I I meet my Saviour?
ıll I welcome thee?
ıner of behaviour
equir'd of me?
thy salvation,
ıe thy Spirit's light,
my preparation
ing in thy sight.

ith her sweetest flowers
n strews thy way,
ith all my powers
a grateful lay:
he King of Glory,
a song divine,
thy love's bright story
eal numbers shine.

3 What hast thou not performed,
Lord, to retrieve my loss,
Whilst I was so deformed
By sin and nature's dross;
Fair gifts of my creation
Quite spoil'd, made me despair,
But thy blest incarnation
Brought my redemption near.

4 I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou cam'st to set me free;
My shame I was bemoaning,
With grace thou clothedst me;
Thou raisedst me to glory,
Endowedst me with bliss,
Which is not transitory,
As worldly grandeur is.

5 Love caus'd thy incarnation,
Love brought thee down to me;
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procur'd my liberty;
O love beyond all measure,
Wherewith thou dost embrace
Mankind, 'midst all that pressure
Which since the fall takes place.

6 No sinful man's endeavour,
Nor any mortal's care,
Could draw his sovereign favour
To sinners in despair:
Uncall'd he comes with gladness,
Us from the fall to raise,
And change our grief and sadness
To songs of joy and praise.

7 Ye who with deep contrition
Bemoan your sinful state,
Fear not, Christ gives remission
Of sins, however great:
He comes, repenting sinners
With life and love to crown,
And make them happy winners
Of glory like his own.

34.* T. 50.

JESUS, all praise is due to thee,
That thou wast pleas'd a man to be:
A virgin's womb thou didst not scorn,
The angels shout to see thee born:
Hallelujah.

2 The Son of God, who fram'd the skies,
Now humbly in a manger lies:
He who the earth's foundation laid,
A helpless infant now is made:
Hallelujah.

3 The eternal and almighty God
Assumes our feeble flesh and blood;

He deigns with sinful men to dwell,
Is God with us, Immanuel:
Hallelujah.

4 He is the Sun of Righteousness,
Whose healing beams the nations bless;
He doth dispel sin's gloomy night,
That we may share his saving light:
Hallelujah.

5 To grant us pardon, peace, & rest,
He in this world became a guest,
And open'd, thro' himself, the way
To life and everlasting day:
Hallelujah.

6 For therefore poor on earth he came,
That we might heavenly riches claim,
To make us heirs of glory bright,
With all the ransom'd saints in light:
Hallelujah.

7 For us these wonders hath he wrought,
To show his love surpassing thought:
Then let us all unite to sing
Praise to our Saviour, God, & King:
Hallelujah.

35.* T. 22.

REJOICE, our nature Christ assumes,
Born of a virgin, lo, he comes,
As the Messiah fore-ordain'd;
Adore and wonder, every land.

2 He left his bright, his glorious throne,
He bow'd the heavens, to earth came down,
And thus his wondrous race began,
As God with God & man with man.

3 To save mankind from ruin sent,
From God he came, to God he went;
He stoop'd to death and to the tomb,
Ere he his glory did resume.

4 Behold a great, a heavenly light,
From Bethlehem's manger shining bright,
Around those who in darkness dwell,
The night of evil to dispel.

5 Incarnate God, exert thy power,
Arise, thou glorious conqueror:
Subdue sin, death, and every foe,
Erect thy kingdom here below.

36.*

RISE, my soul, a
Christ is near
Angels sing v
Unto you is bor
On this day;-
To accept Goo

2 Our eternal, l
Leaves his ow
And assumes
From perdition
To procure,—
Death for our

3 O the amazin
Of his love,—
By his incarn
If mankind by
How could he
With our nat

4 See your Savi
'Midst his ow
Treated like a
Tended by an e
Him believe,-
He is Christ

5 Ye that feel q
Come, who w
All things no
He is come to b
Full of love,-
Guilt and cur

6 Jesus, hear n
Grant me gra
Thee as my s
Then like Simeo
I desire—to
Hence in pea

37.

INFINITE Sou
spring,
The whole c
Almighty and
Who art in he
Thou whom the
tain,
Didst deign
To be an infant
O mystery de

2 The cause of
Was thy grea
woe;
To rescue me f
Thou didst co

ly misery mov'd the God of grace,
Who in the Father's bosom lay,
Then the due time had taken place,
His great compassion to display.

What offering shall I bring to thee,
Immanuel, my King and God;
Who didst vouchsafe a man to be,
To save me by thy precious blood;
Thou, at whose birth the angels sing,
"Peace upon earth, good will to men,"
To whom the sages humbly bring
Their gifts, though thou appear so mean.

I This will I do, thou Child divine,
I'll give thee that for which thou cam'st;
My soul and body, Lord, are thine,
And them, in love to me, thou claim'st:
My humble sacrifice receive,
Dear Jesus, born to bleed for me,
That I by faith in thee might live,
And with thee live eternally.

38. T. 58.

O COME and view the greatest mystery; [seas and sky,
He who made all the world, the
Now is born an infant: the Virgin Mary [doth carry,
Upon her arms the Lord of hosts
A feeble child.

He who prepar'd for every bird a nest, [to rest,
And gave the foxes holes wherein
Poverty endured, became a stranger
In his own world; then rested in a manger, The Lord of all.

But why was Jesus born in poverty? [lie?
Why did our Maker in a manger
'Twas that he might purchase life and salvation,
And gain for us a glorious habitation
In realms of bliss.

O Jesus Christ, thou only holy child, [defil'd?
How canst thou love us sinners so
But since such thou lovest, we now adore thee,
We humbly praise thy name and bow before thee: Hallelujah.

Thy sacred meritorious infancy
Our crown and everlasting glory be:
From world, sin, and Satan keep us estranged, [be ranged
Till we shall once around thy throne
For evermore.

39. T. 590.

COME, ye redeemed of the Lord,
Your grateful tribute bring,
And celebrate with one accord,
The birth of Christ our King:
Let us with humble hearts repair
(Faith will point out the road)
To little Bethlehem, and there
Adore the incarnate God.

2 All glory to Immanuel's name
The choirs of angels sing;
Gladly these heralds peace proclaim,
Peace from our God and King:
Well might the shepherds haste away
This wondrous babe to see:
Well might the sages homage pay,
And bow to him the knee.

3 We all have reason to rejoice,
When we this mystery view,
That God assum'd our flesh and blood,
O wonder ever new:
We humbly in the dust adore;
Lord, who is like to thee,
That thou, vile sinners to restore,
Didst deign a man to be.

40. T. 126.

SINNERS, with adoration
Receive this wondrous child,
Who came and brought salvation,
The eternal Father styl'd:
Behold him in our nature dress'd,
And emptied of his glory,
In his own world a guest.

2 Behold, laid in a manger,
The Ancient of all days;
Upon this heavenly stranger
With awe and reverence gaze;
He who the world's foundation laid,
Must now be fed and nourish'd
By creatures whom he made.

3 Though to his boundless mercy
No limits can be set,
Yet without controversy
The mystery is great;

Angels into its depths can't pry,
'Tis vast, immense, stupendous:
Immanuel, born to die.

41.* T. 169.

ARISE, my spirit, bless the day
Whereon the ages' Sire
A child became; thy homage pay,
Receive him with desire:
This is the night in which he came,
Was born and put on human frame,
Us sinners to deliver
From sin and death for ever.

2 Welcome, thou Source of every good,
O Jesus, King of glory;
Welcome, thrice welcome, Lamb of God,
To this world transitory:
In grateful hymns thy name I'll praise,
With heart and voice throughout my days;
For thy blest incarnation
Procured my salvation.

3 Ah Jesus, thy unworthy bride
Deserved to be loathed,
And yet thou hast her to thyself
Upon the cross betrothed:
Her portion had been infamy,
Eternal shame and misery,
Hadst thou not left thy glory;
Who duly can adore thee?

4 O lovely Infant, thou art full
Of grace above all measure;
Thou art more precious to my soul
Than earth with all its treasure:
Come, Jesus, come, abide with me,
And let my heart thy dwelling be;
Then I, without cessation,
Shall joy in thy salvation.

42. T. 79.

ALL glory be to God on high;
Ye sons of Adam, fill the sky
With songs of thankfulness;
God, mov'd by everlasting love,
Decreed with his dear Son above,
A sinful world to save and bless.

2 Stand still and see what God hath done;
His only and beloved Son
For us he freely gave:
That Son for our rebellious race,
(O miracle of sovereign grace,)
Died on the cross our souls to save.

3 He as a poor mean child was born;
His birth no palace did adorn,
A manger was his bed;
Look, look upon this rising sun,
Till tears of love your eyes o'er-
This lowly babe is Christ our L

43. T. 11.

WHAT good news the angels b
What glad tidings of our King
Christ the Lord is born to-day,
Christ, who takes our sins awa

2 He who rules both heaven & e
Hath in Bethlehem his birth;
Him shall all the faithful see,
And rejoice eternally.

3 Lift your hearts and voices
With hosannas fill the sky:
Glory be to God above,
Who is infinite in love.

4 Peace on earth, good will to
Now with us our God is seen:
Angels join his name to praise,
Help to sing redeeming grace.

5 Jesus is the loveliest name,
This the angel doth proclaim;
Sinners poor he came to save,
They in him redemption have.

6 They who see themselves un
And take refuge to the Son,
They shall all be born again,
And with him in glory reign.

44.* T. 11.

ALL the world give praises du
God is faithful, God is true;
He to man doth comfort send
In his Son, the sinners' friend.

2 What the fathers wish'd of
What the promises foretold,
What the seers did prophesy,
Is fulfill'd most gloriously.

3 My salvation, welcome be;
Thou, my portion, praise to th
Come, and make thy blest ab
In my heart, O Son of God.

4 Grant thy comforts to my s
Since I'm helpless, poor, and
O may I in faith abide
Thine, and never turn aside;

5 Jesus, when in majesty
Thou shalt come my judge
Grant in grace, that I may
Justified at thy right hand.

T. 22.

:L, to thee we sing,
e of Life, almighty King,
expected ages past,
: to visit us at last.

ord, tho' heaven belongs
ıec,
stranger deign'st to be:
est all, yet wear'st a dress
h the poorest state ex-
s. [head,
er'd grass reclines thy
i manger is thy bed:
appear'st among thine

ss unto thee is shown.
[thou
thee, gracious Lord, that
ount didst stoop so low:
y words, my works, and
s, [praise.
proclaim thy matchless

T. 22.

whom the virgin Mary
,
ith humble hearts adore;
all nations, tribes, and
;ues,
manuel raise their songs.
o to all things being gave,
human race to save,
ur feeble flesh and blood,
ır debt as surety stood.

the wants of all supplies,
nanger helpless lies;
ıe whole creation feeds,
/ mother's nursing needs.
els at his birth rejoice,
his praise with cheerful
ıe; [born,
herds, hearing Christ is
our chief Shepherd, turn.
[given,
to the Father now be
his Son to us from heaven;
the Son who saves the lost;
o our Guide, the Holy
ost.

T. 22.

we celebrate the birth
Christ, who came on earth
s property to claim,
perdition to redeem.

2 Awake, my heart; my soul, arise;
Look who in yonder manger lies:
Who is that child, so poor and mean?
'Tis he who all things doth sustain.

3 Welcome, O welcome, noble guest,
Who sinners not despised hast,
But cam'st into our misery; [thee?
How shall we pay due thanks to

4 Immanuel, incarnate God,
Prepare my heart for thy abode:
O may I, through thy aiding grace,
In all I do, show forth thy praise.

48. T. 16.

CHRIST the Lord, the Lord most glorious,
Now is born; O shout aloud:
Man by him is made victorious;
Praise your Saviour, hail your God.

2 Praise the Lord, for on us shineth
Christ, the Sun of righteousness;
He to us in love inclineth, [grace.
Cheers our souls with pardoning

3 Praise the Lord, whose saving splendour
Shines into the darkest night;
O what praises shall we render
For this never-ceasing light.

4 Praise the Lord, God our salvation,
Praise him who retriev'd our loss;
Sing with awe, and love's sensation,
HALLELUJAH, GOD WITH US.

49. T. 585.

HAIL, thou wondrous infant stran-
Born lost Eden to regain; [ger,
Welcome in thy humble manger,
Welcome to thy creature man;
Hail, Immanuel, :‖:
Thou who wast ere time began.

2 Say, ye blest seraphic legions,
What thus brought your Maker down?
Say, why did he leave your regions,
Why forsake his heavenly throne?
Notes melodious :‖:
Tell the cause: Good will to man.

3 We this offer'd Saviour needed,
Hence we join your theme with joy;
We by none will be exceeded,
While we laud this mystery,
And with wonder :‖:
God incarnate glorify.

50. T. 168.

SEE the infant in the manger,
See the incarnate God lie there,
Helpless, indigent, a stranger,
Born a man, our sins to bear:
From his birth despis'd, rejected,
By his people unrespected,
Ah, Immanuel's every breath
Was a draught of wrath & death.

51. T. 585.

ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth
Come and worship, :‖: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant light:
Come and worship, :‖: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

3 Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star:
Come and worship, :‖: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

4 Saints, before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord descending,
In his temple shall appear:
Come and worship, :‖: [King.
Worship Christ, the new-born

5 Sinners, wrung with true repentance,
Doom'd for guilt to endless pains,
Justice now revokes the sentence,
Mercy calls you, — break your chains:
Come and worship, :‖:
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

52. T. 11.

HARK, the herald angels sing:
Glory to the new-born King,
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace on earth, and man forgiv'n."
Joyful, all ye nations, rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem."

3 Christ, by highest heaven ador'd,
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time, behold him come,
Offspring of a virgin's womb.

4 Veil'd in flesh the God
Hail the incarnate Deity
Pleas'd as man with men
Jesus our Immanuel.

5 Hail the heaven-born
peace,
Hail the Sun of righteou
Light and life to all he
Ris'n with healing in hi

6 Lo, he lays his glory
Born, that man no more
Born, to raise the sons
Born, to give them seco

Sing we then, with an
Glory to the new-born
Glory in the highest hea
Peace on earth, and ma

53.* T

TRULY, that eventful d
When the God of our
Helpless in a manger la
Of our bliss laid the f
Centuries had never gai
What he then for man

2 But why do we Jesus
Thus assuming huma
Ah, 'twas done for me,
To redeem a wretche
Yea for me, and thousa
Yet as mine I him ador

3 Of such love what mo
Fathom the unbound
God, the Holy One, lov
Sink, my soul, in deep
First in love the plan h
And man in his image

When this favour'd c
Forfeiting his Lord's
And with Satan, sin, an
Form'd a base, rebell
Still with love lost man
And with blood & torm

Stronger far his love
He, before the world
Ere he gave his creatu
Or the elements thei
Worms or seraphim th
Fram'd the counsel of

6 Who would venture
With what holy exul
He foretold his blood-b
What the heavenly
tion,

th joy and wonder mix'd,
ld his purpose fix'd?

had Adam fall'n from
paradise ensnared, [grace,
h parent's tenderness
will to save declared:
t such great mercy move
ise, adore, and love?

Son of God descend,
ime by him directed,
rs on earth to spend,
n despis'd, rejected,
n to be slain,
purpose to obtain.

re prophecies foretold,
sterious types depicted,
enants of old,
promises predicted,
ade Amen and Yea,
eat, eventful day.

hall I now give to thee?
heart as a thank-offering:
thou not done for me,
ife of woe and suffering?
es far more than all
y Adam's fall.

T. 582.

in Jesus' birth,
on is given,
ld is born on earth,
de both earth & heaven.

supports the sky,
erse sustains; [high,
upreme, the Lord most
; Messiah reigns.

s, his nature soar
he angels' ken,
the angelic hosts adore,
s the cause of men.

Iseller we praise,
ocate above,
in his church displays
cles of love.

ty God is he,
f life and bliss,
of eternity,
ous Prince of peace.

T. 585.

inners, peace & pardon
er'd, glad receive;
arts yet longer harden,
voice and ye shall live;

To God glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

2 Meek and lowly see your Saviour
Meet returning prodigals:
He receives them into favour,
Therefore come, 'tis God who calls:
Unto us a Son is given,
Unto us a Child is born.

3 Now to Bethlehem we're invited,
Or to Calvary, him to know,
But ere long we shall be cited,
When the trump of God shall blow,
'Fore the presence of his glory,
As the judge of quick and dead.

4 Then on clouds in glory seated,
He'll pronounce their final doom,
Who, while here, tho' oft entreated,
For Immanuel found no room:
Gracious Saviour, since thou callest,
May not one of us refuse.

5 May we all then stand before thee,
Given unto thee without loss,
As thy saints, who here adore thee,
In the manger, on the cross:
To God glory in the highest,
Peace on earth, good will to men.

56. T. 16.

WELCOME, blessed heavenly stran-
Open, Holy Ghost, mine eyes, [ger;
Lead me to my Saviour's manger,
Show me where my Jesus lies.

2 O most Mighty, O most Holy,
Far above the seraph's thought;
Zion, view thy King, as lowly
As inspired prophets taught.

57. T. 585.

PEACE on earth, heaven is pro-
claiming:
Peace, descending from above,
Peace, good will, lost man reclaiming,
Peace from God, God who is love:
Peace in Jesus, :||:
Peace that never shall remove.

2 Glory to our great Creator,
Glory in the highest strain;
Glory to the Mediator,
Both from angels and from men:
To Immanuel :||:
All the glory doth pertain.

58. T. 22.

MAKER of all things, Lord our God,
Now veil'd in feeble flesh and blood,
To reconcile and set us free
From endless woe and misery;—

2 What heights, what depths of love divine
In thy blest incarnation shine:
Let heaven and earth unite their lays
To magnify thy boundless grace.

59. T. 14.

HOSANNA to the royal Son
Of David's ancient line:
His natures two, his person one,
Mysterious and divine.

2 The root of David, here we find,
And offspring are the same:
Eternity and time are join'd
In our Immanuel's name. [men

3 Blest he that comes to wretched
With peaceful news from heaven;
Hosannas in the highest strain
To Christ the Lord be given.

60.* T. 155.

O THOU Day-spring from on high,
When we, lost in deepest wonder,
Duly ponder
On thy love in coming down
From thy throne,
To save sinners from damnation,
For thy love and great compassion
Thee we praise, thank, and adore.

61.* T. 14.

BOTH to the seraph and the worm
God's goodness doth abound;
He calms the sea, calls forth the storm,
And fructifies the ground.

2 But yet his mercy to man's race
More richly was display'd;
He pitied us in our distress,
And therefore flesh was made;

3 That he as man might sympathise
With every grief we feel,
And, being made a sacrifice,
With blood our pardon seal.

62. T. 240.

ALL hail, Immanuel,
Eternal Word, all hail!
O Jesus, sinners' friend,
Whose mercy knows no end,
Love made thee condescend
With men to make abode,
And, veil'd in
To bring us n
Thy sacred
Jesus, Je
Full of trut
Blessed, I
Blessed eve

63.

I WILL rejoi
And magni
I'm lost in w
Which mad
above,
To take upon
To suffer for
Dire anguis
And death-
My soul t

64.

WISDOM & P
Who left hi
The new, the
Is due to h
Join all on ea
Join with the
To us, to u
The Lord o

65.

COME, thou
Thou, the w
Perfect bliss
Deign thr
By thy holy i
Life, and d
Visit us with
Bless us wi

66.

GRACIOUS
Thou the l
Thou didst le
With lost
Here among
We rejoice al
Here thy na
O Immanuel,

67.*

TO God our
as we
Our Friend,
Be honour a
accord
All people a

T. 146.

ius, when I trace
the great Creator,
I hide my face;
m in human nature
leep distress,
liness of heart,
ust confess,
ou my brother art.
re I'll thee adore
ep humiliation,
hee evermore
the whole creation;
manity,
h, thy life, and death,
soul to thee,
y latest breath.

T. 14.

e glad sound, the Saviour
es,
iour promis'd long;
heart prepare a throne,
ry voice a song.

e, the prisoners to release,
i's bondage held;
of brass before him burst,
i fetters yield.

e, from thickest films of
the mental ray, [vice
s eye, long clos'd in night,
celestial day.

es, the broken heart to
ding soul to cure; [bind,
the riches of his grace,
the humble poor.

ld hosannas, Prince of
ce,
come shall proclaim;
n's eternal arches ring
y beloved name.

T. 11.

e sounds than music
rws,
ne in Immanuel's name;
pes my spirit owes
rth, and cross, and shame.
e came the angels sung,
be to God on high!"
ese my stamm'ring tongue,
uld louder sing than I?

3 Did the Lord a man become,
That he might the law fulfil,
Bleed and suffer in my room, [still?
And canst thou, my tongue, be

4 No, I must my praises bring,
Though they worthless are and
For should I refuse to sing, [weak;
Sure the very stones would speak.

5 O my Saviour, Shield, and Sun,
Shepherd, Brother, Husband,
Ev'ry precious name in one, [Friend,
I will love thee without end.

71. T. 14.

HOW sweet the name of Jesus
In a believer's ear; [sounds
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.

2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.

3 Jesus, the Rock on which I build,
My Shield and Hiding-place,
My never-failing Treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace:

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour,
Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King;
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see thee as thou art,
I'll praise thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
And may the music of thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

72. T. 590.

THOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of thee;
No music like thy charming name,
Nor half so sweet can be:
O may we ever hear thy voice,
In mercy to us speak;
And in our priest we will rejoice,
Thou great Melchizedek.

2 Our Jesus shall be still our theme,
While in this world we stay;
We'll sing our Jesus' lovely name,
When all things else decay:
When we appear in yonder cloud,
With all his favour'd throng,
Then we will sing more sweet, more loud,
And Christ shall be our song.

73. T. 14.

JESUS, I love thy charming name,
'Tis music to my ear;
I gladly would thy praises sound,
That earth and heaven might hear.

2 Yes, thou art precious to my soul,
In thee is all my trust:
Jewels to thee are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 O may thy name still cheer my heart,
And shed its fragrance there:
The noblest balm for all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

4 I'll speak the honours of thy name,
With my last lab'ring breath;
When speechless, thou shalt be my hope,
My joy in life and death.

74.* T. 58.

SACRED name of Jesus,
So great and holy, [thee truly,
That all our tongues can never praise
'Fore thee we bow.

2 Saving name of Jesus,
In which salvation
Is preach'd to every kindred, tongue, and nation,
Might all thee know.

3 Blessed name of Jesus,
How efficacious [us,
To save, to sanctify, and to preserve
Thee we adore.

4 Powerful name of Jesus,
In heaven revered, [feared,
On earth by all believers lov'd and
Glory to thee.

5 Name for ever sacred,
For ever precious;
Let all within us echo Jesus, Jesus,
For evermore.

75. T. 119.

JESUS' name, :‖:
Source of life and happiness;
In this name true consolation
Mourning sinners may possess;
Here is found complete salvation:
Blessed Jesus, we thy name will praise
All our days. :‖:

2 God with us, :‖:
God appears in human frame;
In his name rejoice with gladness,
Since to save lost man he came;
None need sink in hopeless sadness,
For Immanuel is now with us,
God with us. :‖:

76 T. 11.

JESUS is our highest good,
He hath sav'd us by his blood;
May we love him evermore,
And his saving name adore.

2 Jesus, when stern justice said,
"Man his life hath forfeited,
Vengeance follows by decree,"
Cried, "Inflict it all on me."

3 Jesus gives us life and peace,
Faith, and love, and holiness;
Every blessing, great or small,
Jesus for us purchas'd all.

4 Jesus therefore let us own,
Jesus we'll exalt alone,
Jesus hath our sins forgiven,
Jesus' blood procur'd us heaven.

77. T. 14.

MY God a man, a man indeed,
An infant weak and poor;
Born for a sinful race to bleed,
Salvation to procure.

2 Who can describe the loveliness
Which was, blest Child, in thee?
Thy whole deportment heavenly
And true humility. [grace

3 According to the appointed plan,
My infant Saviour grew
In favour both with God and man,
In years and stature too.

4 Often oppress'd with human care
He to his Father sighs, [prays,
Or spends the night in fervent
And offers tears and cries.

5 Again, as teacher of mankind,
I see my humble Lord:
How cheerfully was he inclin'd,
To preach the saving word.

6 To comfort men was his delight,
To help them in distress;
He ready was, by day and night,
To pardon, heal, and bless.

ungry, spent, and sad,
vorld a guest,
n no place he had,
ead to rest.

ıy heart a mirror be,
esus' grace,
ıy behaviour see,
ssemblance trace.

hat meek and lowly

ı earth display'd,
holy life I find,
Lord, and Head.

T. 168.

ws and acquainted
efs, what shall we say?
e yet hath painted
that on thee lay;
e cloth'd in weakness,
proach and sickness,
e day & night [light.
been my heart's de-

s heavenly stranger
ıy homage paid,
sigh in the manger,
"'Tis finished:"
had consecrated
ıd I had waited
ı his infancy
t liturgy.

aking, in devotion,
or forests stray'd,
his every motion,
d my pattern made:
els ne'er desired,
or far retired,
swake, asleep, [keep.
wondering eyes to

e flock beloved,
ı shone Jesus' face,
ur souls then moved,
t his kind embrace?
e most blessed,
end caressed,
er into thy mind
s entrance find?

r by night retreated,
all search withdrawn;
ıd sighs repeated,
ll the morning dawn;
e made intercession,
rth my confession,
or my sins he wept,
e watch had kept.

6 Should I thus to thee have cleaved
'Midst thy poverty and woes,
On thee, as my Lord, believed,
Or perhaps have join'd thy foes?
Ah, thy mercy I had spurned;
But thyself my heart hast turned:
Now thou know'st, beneath, above,
Nought compar'd with thee I love.

79. T. 11.

SEE, my soul, God ever blest
In the flesh made manifest;
Human nature he assumes,
He, to ransom sinners, comes.

2 He fulfill'd all righteousness,
Standing in the sinner's place;
From the manger to the cross
All he did, he did for us:—

3 All our woes he did retrieve,
He expir'd, that we might live;
By his stripes our wounds are heal'd,
By his blood our pardon 's seal'd.

4 Lord, conform us to thy death,
Raise us to new life by faith;
Through thy resurrection's power,
May we praise thee evermore.

5 Circumcise our sinful hearts;
Purify our inward parts;
Lord, destroy the carnal mind,
That in thee we peace may find.

6 In thy righteousness array'd
Let us triumph and be glad;
Let us walk with thee in white,
Let us see thy face in light.

80.* T. 14.

IMMANUEL'S meritorious tears
Assuage our every pain; [pray'rs.
His bitter sufferings, cries, and
Our fav'rite theme remain.

2 When Jesus' suffering life we
In every scene we find, [trace,
That he a man of sorrows was,
Though of unspotted mind.

3 All they who weeping now go forth,
And bear the precious seed,
May in our Saviour's walk on earth
Pattern and comfort read.

4 O 'tis the greatest happiness,
When of his peace divine
We have a feeling, and he says,
"Fear not, for thou art mine."

5 Our thankful tears then testify,
That Jesus wept for us,
And we, possessing heavenly joy,
For him count all things loss.

6 Yet tears of grief at times bedew
Our cheeks while here we stay;
When we in heaven his face shall
He'll wipe all tears away. [view,

81. T. 14.

O MY dear Saviour, when thy cares,
Thy toils for me I read,
My eyes run o'er with grateful tears,
And I bow down my head.

2 Thy suffering life I cannot trace,
Or read thy sacred word,
But I'm o'ercome with thankful-
To thee, my gracious Lord. [ness

3 What am I, Lord, that thou so
much
Shouldst love and value me?
Vile dust I am, yet thou for such
Didst bear thy misery.

82. T. 22.

MY dear Redeemer, and my Lord,
I read my duty in thy word;
But in thy life the law appears
Drawn out in living characters.

2 Such was thy truth, and such thy
zeal,
Such deference to thy Father's will,
Such love, and meekness so divine,
I would transcribe and make them
mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight
air
Witness'd the fervour of thy pray'r;
The desert thy temptations knew,
Thy conflict and thy victory too.

4 Be thou my pattern; let me bear
More of thy gracious image here;
And at thy right hand me confess,
Clad in thy robe of righteousness.

83. T. 79.

THE wise men from the East ador'd
The infant Jesus as their Lord,
Brought gifts to him their King:
Jesus, grant us thy light, that we
The way may find, and unto thee
Our hearts, our all, a tribute bring.

2 May Jesus Christ, the spotless
Lamb,
Who to the temple humbly came
The legal rights to pay,
Subdue our proud and stubborn will,
That we his precepts may fulfil,
Whate'er rebellious nature say.

84. T. 14.

O SON of God and man receive
This humble work of mine;
Worth to my meanest labour give,
By blessing it with thine.

2 Servant of all, to toil for man
Thou didst not, Lord, refuse;
Thy majesty did not disdain
To be employ'd for us.

3 In all I think, or speak, or do,
Let me show forth thy praise,
Thy bright example still pursue
Through all my future days.

4 By faith thro' outward cares I go,
From all distraction free;
My hands alone engag'd below,
My spirit still with thee.

5 When thou, my Saviour, shalt say,
Then gladly may I cry, [pass,
"The work thou gavest me to do
Is done,—to thee I fly." [last!

85. T. 14.

IN duties and in sufferings too,
My Lord I fain would trace;
As thou hast done, so would I do,
Depending on thy grace.

2 Inflam'd with zeal, 'twas thy de-
To do thy Father's will; [light
May the same zeal my soul excite,
Thy precepts to fulfil.

3 Meekness, humility, and love,
Through all thy conduct shine;
O may my whole deportment prove
A copy, Lord, of thine.

86.* T. 22.

WHEN we in spirit Jesus see,
Array'd in frail humanity,
As toiling, sleeping, or awake,
Abas'd we own, 'twas for our sake

2 May all those blessings on us flow
And in our lives their virtue show
Which from the manger to the cross
Thou, Lord, hast merited for us.

T. 114

an mind can trace the
scension
ighty Maker's love to
[scan;
in the hidden mystery
love is past our compre-
on; [prove
pirit's teaching we can
agony, that God is love.

y soul, the sacred me-
on, [God;
he agonizing Lamb of
bow'd beneath the pon-
s load
ns, to purchase thy sal-
;
th a heart-affecting look,
s followers passeth Ke-
s brook.

now with solemn, deep
ion
Jesus to Gethsemane;
my account doth weep
ray, [potion;
ith horror at the bitter
ather's will he is resign'd:
lear Jesus, thy obedient
.

Saviour kneeling, groan-
weeping; [prays for me,
tes on the ground and
ding, wrestleth in an
y;
his sad disciples all are
ing,
grief, his eyes in tears
drown'd,
s drops of blood falls to
round.

y grief, thy tears, and
lication,
sweat, thy bitter agony,
at I may love thee ar-
y; [consolation;
lear Lord, my life and
emptation would my soul
,
thee, and think of Olivet.

88. T. 79.

BEHOLD, how in Gethsemane
The incarnate God doth sweat for
Till drops of blood fall down; [thee,
For thee the Lord lies prostrate
there. [prayer,
Hear his thrice-utter'd mournful
Mark every dolorous sigh & groan.

2 I'm lost in wonder and amaze;
Here I'll abide, and melt, and gaze;
'Tis God's beloved Son;
How heavy is the weight he bears;
His soul is fill'd with grief & fears,
Lo, now the bitter cup comes on.

3 Lord, dost thou suffer thus for
Dost thou endure such misery, [me?
To give me life and peace?
Then will I henceforth ne'er forget,
That thou didst on Mount Olivet
By prayers & tears gain my release.

89. T. 96.

OFTEN I call to mind the place
Gethsemane, to which the Lamb,
Who lov'd to be in loneliness,
With his disciples often came;
Where, out of boundless love to me,
He wrestled in an agony. [said:

2 There, overwhelm'd with grief, he
"My soul is sorrowful to death;"
And suffering freely in my stead,
He drank the bitter cup of wrath:
Now on his knees, then on his face,
He weeps, and sweats, and bleeds,
and prays.

3 So lov'd me the eternal God,
That he became the Son of man,
And took my sin's prodigious load;
My soul, admire his gracious plan:
Thy stripes, thy guilt, and curse he
Believe, & thankfully adore. [bore;

90.* T. 99.

MOST awful sight, my heart doth
break;
Oh, it can ne'er my mind forsake,
How thou for me hast wept and
Might I for thy soul's agony, [prayed:
When wrestling with death bitterly,
Lord, as thy trophy be displayed.

91. T. 581.

EDEN, from each flowery bed,
Did for man short sweetness breathe;
Soon, by Satan's counsel led,
Man wrought sin, and sin wrought death:
But of life the healing tree
Grows in rich Gethsemane.

2 Here's my claim, and here alone,
None a Saviour more can need;
Deeds of righteousness I've none,
No, not one good work to plead:
Not a glimpse of hope for me,
Only in Gethsemane.

92.* T. 54.

GO, congregation, go and see
Thy Saviour in Gethsemane;
There is a scene which with amaze
Must strike thee; there astonish'd gaze: Thy Maker prays.

93.* T. 185.

MY Redeemer, overwhelm'd with anguish,
Went to Olivet for me;
There he kneels, his heart doth heave and languish
In a bitter agony;
Fear and horror seize his soul and senses,
For the hour of darkness now commences:
Ah, how doth he weep and groan,
For rebellious man to atone.

2 How is Jesus' sacred soul oppressed
With our sins' prodigious load:
Tho'an angel comforts the distressed,
Weak, and fainting Lamb of God,
Yet, what trembling seizeth him all over,
Tears, and sweat, and blood his visage cover,
And in drops fall to the ground,
While his heart in grief is drown'd.

3 Stripes and cruel mockeries he endured,
Meek and patient, in our stead;
How are Jesus' gracious eyes obscured;
View his wounded back and head:
He, whom thorns and scourges lacerated,
Is the Lord, who all things hath created;

Ah, his s
Make my

4 See him
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On his so
Led to Calv
Where hi
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As a lamb l
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il theme, past all ex-
n,
emer died for thee;"
pts my deepest adora-

r, "He died for me:"
ughts, my words, and
ehaviour [Saviour;
believe in Christ my
'e to Jesus show
1 all I do.

od, thou shalt remain

s the only theme:
iless love, thy grace
our,
ise thy saving name:
transgressions thou
ounded, [sounded,
in nobler strains be
erfected in love,
pin the church above.

T. 151.

of my salvation,
eror of my death,
my oblation
yield thy breath;
e dreadful sentence
guilty race,
soul from vengeance;
hanks and praise.

thee, my Saviour,
t Calvary;
i spirit's fervour
t done for me:
mse devotion
e each step,
love's emotion
; and eyes to weep.

viour languish
semane,
is pores in anguish
-drops force their way:
h him oppresses,
l to feel;
eat of Jesus
id body heal.

was betrayed,
id shame to meet;
ord conveyed
's judgment-seat:—
id him deliver
's dire hand;
felt for ever
sy Lord sustain'd.

5 Behold the man, he beareth
God's wrath and curse for us;
A crown of thorns he weareth,
For us endures the cross:
There, to complete his passion,
His sorrows, pain, and woe,
His blood for our salvation
In copious streams doth flow.

6 Thou for thy foes entreatest;
Lord Jesus, who was I?
Thy friends thou not forgettest;
Turn, Lord, to me thine eye:
Thy mouth now grace declareth
To the repenting thief;
My guilty soul this cheereth;
Of sinners I am chief.

7 In anguish thou complainest,
"My God forsaketh me:"
"I thirst," thou then exclaimest,
Yet none refresheth thee:
Thy passion being ended,
Thou criest, "'Tis finished;
My spirit be commended
To God:"—'Twas finished.

8 My heart with love is glowing,
I see my Saviour die;
His head I see him bowing,
This brought me endless joy:
He gave his soul an offering
For sin, that I might live;
He sav'd me by his suffering,
To him myself I give.

9 Thou God of my salvation,
In whom I trust by faith.
Who hast for my transgression
Lain in the dust of death;
I place upon thy merit
While here my confidence;
And will commend my spirit
To thee, when I go hence.

10 Lord, grant me thy salvation
And peace divine, I pray,
While under tribulation
On earth below I stay;
Till I shall stand before thee,
And for redeeming grace,
With all the saints in glory,
My Hallelujah raise.

95.* T. 594.

WITH my sins' heavyload oppressed,
In spirit I my Saviour view,
I see him mourning and distressed,
While floods of tears his cheeks
bedew:

To change my sorrow into gladness,
His sweat was mix'd with blood, and he,
Fill'd with unutterable sadness,
Trembled and agoniz'd for me.

2 O'erwhelm'd with grief and rack'd with torment,
He's pain'd in every weary limb;
They that should watch with him lie dormant,
An angel comes to comfort him:
O how heart-piercingly he prayed,
When he his Father did accost,
To have the bitter cup delayed;
Here is my soul in wonder lost.

3 I see his countenance defiled,
His hands by ruffians rudely
I see him buffeted, reviled, [bound,
His head with thorns in mockery crown'd;
Thus to the multitude displayed,
His back with cruel scourges torn,
A reed he beareth, is arrayed
In purple, & then hail'd in scorn.

4 Fainting beneath the cross's burden,
He enters on his dolorous road;
For us to purchase peace & pardon,
Aforehand feels the wrath of God:
I see him now in sore affliction
Ascend the brow of Calvary;
'Tis here I view his crucifixion,
Thereby it was he saved me.

5 I see his hands and feet extended
Upon the cross in keenest smart;
He bows his head, the conflict's ended;
I see the spear transfix his heart:
Thus closed he his bitter passion,
Expiring on the accursed tree;
Then horror seiz'd the whole creation,
But streams of grace came over me.

6 The thought of blood and water bursting [heart;
From God, my rock, o'ercomes my
I for that living flood am thirsting,
O may it stream thro' every part:
Lord, for thy love with adoration
I'll thank and laud thee all my days,
Long as I live shall each pulsation
And every breath declare thy praise.

7 This awful, blessed meditation
Oft fills my soul with conscious shame,
That Jesus died for my salvation,
Who to his mercy had no claim:
How poor I am, how void of glory,
Thou, Lord, know'st best; but yet when I, [thee,
With all my ailments, come before
My suit is granted presently.

8 Thou, Jesus, art my God and Saviour,
Thee will I serve with all my power;
On thee I'll meditate for ever,
And for thy goodness thee adore;
Thy dying love hath captivated
My heart, & now my chief delight,
Until to heaven I am translated,
Is to enjoy thee day and night.

96. T. 167.

GREAT High-priest, we view thee stooping,
With our names upon thy breast,
In the garden, groaning, drooping,
To the ground with horrors prest:
Angels saw, struck with amazement,
Their Creator suffer thus;
We are fill'd with deep abasement,
Since we know 'twas done for us.

2 Jesus, to thy garden lead us,
To behold thy bloody sweat: [us,
Tho' thou from the curse hast freed
May we ne'er the cost forget:
Be thy groans and cries rehearsed
By thy Spirit in our ears,
Till we, viewing whom we pierced,
Melt in penitential tears.

3 On the cross thy body broken
Cancels every legal charge;
Pleading this authentic token,
Guilty souls are set at large:
All is finish'd, truth hath said it,
Doubt no more, believe your Lord;
To frail reason give no credit,
You have his unerring word.

4 Lord, we fain would trust thee solely,
'Twas for us thy blood was spilt;
Suffering Saviour, take us wholly,
Take and form us as thou will;

ıe dreadful sen-

devoted race;
true repentance,
'ts, thou God of

T. 243.

·lour,
vail,
:r,
marvel;
uffers so.

'ceding
staineth,
bleeding
gaineth,
ıe will receive.

d defamed,
g and torture;
ıed,
slaughter; [face.
ıgrace—his royal
d Jesus,
ounded,
ıse us;
ınded:
is name adore.

oss nailed
e mountain,
e healed,
a fountain,
wounds:—there
ands.

ering Saviour
oppressors,
s favour
ısgressors; [grace.
s—his boundless

ɔrevailed,
complish'd
ıaled,
is finish'd;"
head—and join'd

passion,
Saviour,
on:
or ever
l,—O Lamb of God.

T. 71.

Lamb of God,
ı mix'd with blood
den,

When thy prevailing prayers,
Join'd with strong cries and tears,
Procur'd our pardon.

2 Thy bitter agony
Upon my heart shall be
Deeply impressed:
O may I ne'er forget
The price, at which my debt
Hath been erased.

3 Thy countenance divine,
Round which sharp thorns did twine,
Thy dereliction,
Thy having borne our curse,
To us now proves a source
Of benediction.

4 "Tis finish'd," Jesus cries,
He bows his head and dies,
Our pardon's sealed:
All hail, in death tho' pale,
Victorious Lamb, all hail,
Thou hast prevailed.

99.* T. 99.

I SMITE upon my guilty breast,
And stand myself the cause confest
Of all my Saviour hath sustained:
On Olivet and Golgotha
Deeply abas'd I gaze with awe;
There, there he bliss for me obtained.

2 O that my sins might find their grave,
There, where my Lord, my soul to save,
In sweat and blood lay agonizing:
I weep, and feel both joy and pain;
Saviour, till sight of thee I gain,
May I this scene be oft revising.

3 Behold, he sinks in death; 'tis done:
See the last trickling blood-drops run
From head and feet and hands extended:
Mark that last groan, he bows his head;
The tortur'd soul at length has fled;
His heart-strings break, the conflict's ended.

4 Look up, my soul, by faith & see,
His heart was pierc'd, was pierc'd for thee;
Thence blood and water freely streamed;
Blood, to atone for heinous sin,
Water, to wash the sinner clean;
Our debt is paid: we are redeemed.

5 Heart-piercing sight; he bleeds, he dies,
For guilty man a sacrifice; [eth;
The earth the sacred trust receiv-
Soon shall he rise triumphantly,
And then with shouts ascend on high,
Where he to God for ever liveth.

100.* T. 124.

JESUS, till my latest breath,
May I ponder
On thy agony and death:
As thou yonder
Barest my sins' heavy load,
Suffering Saviour,
Me regard with favour.

2 Looking to Gethsemane,
In that garden
Both the guilt of sin I see
And its pardon;
Mercy, truth, and righteousness,
Here combined,
Man's release have signed.

3 From the cross look down on me,
Blessed Saviour,
As on John complacently;
Grant that favour,
That I by thy dying love
Be inspired,
And with ardour fired.

4 In thy hands and feet I see
Tokens bloody
Of thy love to worthless me;
From thy body
Drops of blood successively
Now are streaming,
And with blessings teeming.

5 Jesus bows his head and dies:
Darkening heaven,
Lo, the sun his beams denies;
Rocks are riven:
While earth's pillars shake, I find
In his passion
Cause for exultation.

6 Blood and water from his side
Freely floweth:
Hence I'm fully certified,
My heart knoweth,
That eternal life for me
Was acquired,
When my Lord expired.

7 Now to Joseph's tomb convey'd,
He's interred;
Be my members with him dead,
With him buried;
Here, here is my resting place,
Here with Mary
Weeping I will tarry.

8 Yea, I give my heart to thee,
Faithful Saviour;
Living, dying, I will be
Thine for ever:
From the tomb I shall arise,
Freed from weakness,
In thy glorious likeness.

101.* T. 127.

O LAMB of God unspotted,
Our crucified Saviour,
Who hast to shame submitted
With patient, meek behaviour
Thy bearing our transgression,
Hath sav'd us from damnation;
Have mercy on us, O Jesus,
O Jesus.

2 O Lamb of God unspotted,
Own us to be thine, O Jesus,
O Jesus.

3 O Lamb of God unspotted,
Leave thy peace with us, O Jesus,
O Jesus.

102.* T. 151.

O HEAD so full of bruises,
So full of pain and scorn,
'Midst other sore abuses
Mock'd with a crown of thorns!
O Head, ere now surrounded
With brightest majesty,
In death now bow'd and wounded
Saluted be by me.

2 Thou countenance transcendent
Thou life creating Sun
To worlds on thee dependent,
Now bruis'd and spit upon!
How art thou grown so sallow!
How are those gracious eyes
Whose radiance knew no fellow,
Clouded in cruel wise.

3 O Lord, what thee tormented
Was my sins' heavy load;
I had the debt augmented
Which thou didst pay in blood!
Here am I, blushing sinner,
On whom wrath ought to light;
O thou, my health's beginner,
Let thy grace cheer my sight.

, my preserver,
me receive;
s strong fervour
1 and grief;
supply me
aining food,
'e deny me
and blood.
thee continue,
despise me not,)
etinue;
he spot,
ny election,
ngs broke in death,
l love's affection
latest breath.

y consolation
art take place,
and passion
easure trace;
ile thus musing
ner's cross,
e losing,
uld be that loss.
anks unfeigned,
d in need,
ul sustained,
r me didst bleed:
n unshaken
hfulness,
n taken,
ce to face.
lissolution
ne depart;
conclusion
inting heart;
e and languish,
ath's agony,
nd anguish
rty.
ne thy protection,
f thy death
surrection,
n my breath:
h I be dying,
s, grief, and pain,
relying,
btain.

T. 36.

herein art thou to
d,
s sentence against
laimed? [accused,
ne? of what art thou
thus abused?

2 I see thee scourg'd, plung'd in a
sea of sorrows,
Beat in the face, thy back plough'd
with deep furrows,
Thy temples crown'd with thorns,
in mock'ry hailed,
To the cross nailed.

3 Why was thy soul with pains of
hell surrounded?
Alas, my sins have thee, my Sa-
viour, wounded: [of anguish,
I should have waded thro' that sea
Which made thee languish.

4 There is no good at all in my
whole nature,
Sin hath diffus'd its shame thro'
every feature; [ing ages
And death had been thro' everlast-
Its dreadful wages.

5 How highly wonderful is this pro-
ceeding;
The Shepherd for his wandering
sheep is bleeding; [behaviour,
The master pays for servants' mis-
That loving Saviour.

6 O boundless love, O love beyond
expression,
Constraining thee to choose such
bitter passion: [joyment,
I liv'd in pleasure and the world's en-
Thou bearest torment.

7 O greatest King, whose power is
unbounded,
How can thy mercy be aright ex-
pounded: [is sighing,
O mystery deep, the incarnate God
For sinners dying.

8 Thy dying love all other love doth
swallow;
My mind to trace its limits is too
shallow; [tender,
For such compassion, and for love so
What shall I render?

9 One thing I'll gladly do to give
thee pleasure,
No more to sin I'll yield in any
measure; [senses
Lest it again seduce my mind and
To old offences.

10 But as my strength is far too
weak and feeble
To crucify my flesh and innate evil,
Lord, let thy Spirit graciously direct
me,
From sin protect me.

'nto thy praise my all I'll gladly
venture,
n thy shame and cross I'll freely
enter;
: pain, nor death shall change my
Nor persecution. [resolution,

Do not despise, I pray, my weak
endeavour,
) praise, and love, and serve thee,
dearest Saviour: [lation
ake soul and body, Lord, as an ob-
For all thy passion.

3 When thou shalt give to me a
crown of glory,
When all is swallow'd up that's
transitory, [matter,
Then shall my voice be suited to the
And praise thee better.

104.* T. 79.

O WORLD, see thy Creator
Extended, like a traitor,
Upon the cross's tree;
Behold him, while expiring,
And for mankind acquiring
Thereby life, grace, and liberty.

2 Draw near, thou wilt discover,
How blood and sweat all over
His sacred body dyes;
Out of his heart most noble,
From inexhausted trouble, [sighs.
Sighs are successive, following

3 Who hath thee thus abused,
Dear Lord, and so much bruised
Thy most majestic face?
Thou wast no sin's transactor,
Thou wast no malefactor,
Like others of the human race.

4 I, I and my transgressions,
Which by my own confessions
Exceed the sea-shore sands,
These, these have been the reason
Of thy whole bitter season,
Of all thy bruises, stripes & bands.

5 The wrath upon thee poured,
I ought to have endured,
And borne the pangs of hell:
The bonds and scourges tearing,
Which thou, my God, wast bearing,
My soul, my soul deserv'd to feel.

6 I'll be with the beholders,
And see thee on thy shoulders
Bear my prodigious load:
Thou tak'st the curse-infliction,
Giv'st for it benediction; [God,
Thy death procures my peace with

7 As surety thou presentest
Thyself, to die consentest
For me in debt all o'er;
A crown of thorns thou wearest,
All scorn and pain thou bearest,
With patience never known before.

8 Into death's jaws thou leapest,
Provid'st for my escaping,
Lest I its sting should prove:
My curse and condemnation
Thou bear'st for my salvation;
O what unheard-of fire of love!

9 The highest obligations
Bind me, through all life's stations,
To express my thanks to thee;
Poor tho' I am and feeble,
As far as I am able,
I'll yield thee service willingly.

10 While here on earth I'm living
I have nought worth the giving
To thee for all thy pain;
Yet shall thy passion ever,
Till soul and body sever,
Deep in my heart engraved remain.

11 How greatly man incenses
The Lord by his offences;
God's holiness how stern;
How rigorous he chastises,
When he with wrath baptizes
This from thy sufferings learn.

12 From thence I'll be taught
How to be pure and holy,
Resign'd, compos'd, and
How patiently to suffer,
When any to me offer
Rude acts of malice and

13 I'll be my flesh denying
And gladly crucifying
With Christ each sinful
With all that thee displeases
I'll gladly part, O Jesus,
By help and strength

14 Thy sighs & groans
And from thy heart enc
The countless tears f
These shall, at my dis
To final rest's fruition,
Convey me to thy a

).* T. 165.

ND times by me be greet-
who hast loved me, [ed,
lf to death submitted
treason against thee:
appy do I feel,
e thee I humbly kneel,
es where thou expiredst,
life for me acquiredst.

hee I view in spirit,
o'er with blood & wounds:
ition through thy merit
sin-sick soul abounds:
, thou Prince of peace,
t thirst for our release,
om all that's treasur'd
e's design unmeasur'd.

, O my soul's Physician,
oe'er I'm sick or sad;
es of my condition
balm be now allay'd:
urts which Adam wrought,
on myself I've brought;
od me only cover,
s will soon be over.

heart thy wounds for ever
rib'd indelibly,
'er forget, dear Saviour,
hou hast endur'd for me:
deed my highest good,
l solicitude;
t thy feet abased,
e thy friendship raised.

e deepest adoration
y at thy feet I lie,
fervent supplication
ee for succour cry:
on kindly hear;
swer to my prayer,
ange thy grief and sadness
fort, joy, and gladness."

t my dissolution
y longing soul to thee;
rounds at the conclusion
life my refuge be:
death I close mine eyes,
ake in paradise,
dless bliss and glory
saints in heaven adore thee.

6.* T. 168.

ource of my salvation,
for both of death and hell,
o didst, as my oblation,
hat I deserv'd to feel,
Through thy sufferings, death, and
I eternal life inherit; [merit,
Thousand, thousand thanks to
Dearest Lord, for ever be. [thee,

2 O how basely wast thou used,
Buffeted and spit upon,
Scourg'd, & torn, & sorely bruised,
Thou, the heavenly Father's Son;
Me, poor sinner, to deliver
From the devil's power for ever;
Thousand, &c.

3 Lord, thy deep humiliation
Paid for my presumptuous pride;
I need fear no condemnation,
Since for sinners thou hast died:
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Saviour,
To restore me to God's favour;
Thousand, &c.

4 Lord, I'll praise thee now and ever,
Who for me wast crucified;
For thy agony, dear Saviour,
For thy wounds and pierced side,
For thy stooping under sentence
Of God's wrath and fiery vengeance,
For thy death and love divine,
Lord, I'll be for ever thine.

107.* T. 165.

CHRIST, thy wounds and bitter
passion,
Bloody sweat, cross, death, and
Be my daily meditation, [tomb,
Till I to thy presence come:
When a sinful thought would start,
Ready to seduce my heart,
Thy sore pain effectually
Me forbid with sin to dally.
[passion

2 Should my breast with carnal
Be inflam'd and burn with sin,
Let the thoughts of thine oblation
Quench that spreading fire within:
Would the tempter make his way
To my heart, Lord, grant I may
By thy wounds, thy pain, & anguish,
All his vile intrusions vanquish.
[ment

3 Would the world with gay allure-
Draw me to its own broad way,
Let me think upon thy torment,
And the load which on thee lay:
Sure the sweat and precious blood
Of the dying Lamb of God
Can arm me, on each occasion,
To oppose the infatuation.

4 Lord, in every sore oppression
Let thy wounds be my relief;
When I seek thy intercession,
Add new strength to my belief:
Ah, the feeling of thy peace
Sets my troubled heart at ease,
And affords a demonstration
Of thy love and my salvation.

5 All my hope and consolation,
Christ is in thy bitter death;
At the hour of expiration,
Lord, receive my dying breath:
Most of all, when I go hence,
Let this be my confidence,
That thy deep humiliation
Has procured my salvation.

108.* T. 126.

O LORD, when condemnation
And guilt afflict my soul,
Then let thy bitter passion
The rising storm control:
Remind me that thy blood was spilt
To cancel my transgressions,
And take away my guilt.

2 O wonder, far exceeding
All human thought and sense,
Heaven's Sovereign was seen bleeding
To blot out my offence:
The Prince of life gave up his breath
For me, whose vile rebellion
Deserv'd an endless death.

3 Though sins exceed a mountain,
Or sands on ocean's shore,
The everlasting fountain
Of Jesus' blood hath power
To wash all sin and guilt away,
And save me from that terror
Which held me in dismay.

4 My heart while here 'tis moving,
Shall beat with fervent praise
To thee, who art so loving
To the lost human race:
Thy dying words and agony
Shall be my meditation,
Till I am call'd to thee.

5 Lord, let thy bitter passion
Dwell always in my mind,
To raise an indignation
'Gainst sin of every kind;
That henceforth I may ne'er forget
The greatness of that ransom,
Which paid my endless debt.

6 All pains and tribulations,
Contempt and worldly spite,
Help me to bear with patience;
And always fix my sight
On that unerring rule of faith,
Thy blessed steps to follow,
Until my latest breath.

7 O may my life and labour
Express what thou hast done,
By love towards my neighbour,
By serving every one
Without self-interest or disguise;
And may thy pure example
Be my best exercise.

8 When I give up my spirit
To thee, my Judge and God,
O then apply the merit
Of thy atoning blood;
And let my faith its power display,
And rest upon thy promise
To save me in that day.

109.* T. 167.

O THE love wherewith I'm loved,
Source of all my happiness;
Thou, O Love, by mercy moved,
Tak'st upon thee my distress:
As a lamb led to the slaughter
Goest to the cross's tree,
Seal'st thy love with blood & water
Bear'st the world's iniquity.

2 Love, so strikingly displayed
In thy tears and bloody sweat;
Love, by sinful men betrayed,
Dragg'd before the judgment-seat
Love, who for my soul's salvation,
Willingly didst shed thy blood,
Thro' thy death and bitter passion
I am reconcil'd to God.

3 Love, who as my bleeding Saviour
Didst my heart in righteousness
Unto thee betroth for ever,
Ah, I thank thee for thy grace:
Love, who thus thyself engagedst,
Let all misery which I feel
By thy sufferings be assuaged,
By thy stripes my sorrow heal.

4 Love, who hast for me endured
Death upon the accursed tree,
And eternal bliss procured,
Fill my soul with love to thee:
Lord, how hast thou captivated
My else cold and lifeless heart!
Let me, till to heaven translated,
Never more from thee depart.

T. 216.

forth, and bare the
orld together; [guilt
his blood he spilt
very debtor;
sin's heavy load,
s unto God;
he refused:
reproach and blame,
ross, with stripes and

I freely choose it.
s God omnipotent,
the Creator:
by the Father sent,
feeble nature:
an tongue can tell,
unsearchable:
is well-beloved
death, & to the grave,
n thereby might save;
hus he proved.
ver can forget
hou hast sustained:
as my pulse doth beat,
thanks unfeigned;
t be my soul's delight;
th, and sorrow's night,
d consolation:
ath will be thine,
ithfulness recline
le resignation.
thy great loveliness
d night shall centre;
nts and feebleness
ervice venture:
e stream for thee shall
I speak or do, [flow;
ame be praised,
hou hast done for me,
rt indelibly
impressed.
ort thou to me canst
every station; [yield
n dost prove my shield,
exultation;
rs the source of joy;
other meat doth cloy,
shall support me;
shalt my well-spring
y company, [be,
d on a journey.
can I from death sus-
rt my salvation; [tain,
shade, my ease in pain,
consolation;

When gloomy thoughts surround
my breast, [rest;
Thou, Lord, alone canst give me
'Tis by thy power I conquer:
Thou art, when storms of trial blow,
And toss my vessel to and fro,
My sure and stedfast anchor.

7 When I in heaven shall rest with
From all my tribulation, [thee,
Thy blood and righteousness shall be
My glorious decoration: [place,
Thou on my head a crown wilt
Then shall I stand before the face
Of thy dear heavenly Father,
Dress'd in salvation's robe, with thee
To live to all eternity
In bliss no tongue can utter.

111.* T. 9.

JESUS, I am richly bless'd
By thy bitter passion,
O how is my soul refresh'd
In the meditation
On the pain and deep distress,
Which thou hast endured,
That for me in heaven a place
Thus might be procured.

2 Jesus, thou who once wast dead,
But now ever livest;
Who in every time of need
Kindly me relievest,
And dost help to me afford:
Faithful Lord and Saviour,
Give me what thy death procur'd,
And I'm rich for ever.

3 Grant, O Christ, my God & Lord,
Through thy bitter passion,
That I may, as thy reward,
Joy in thy salvation
May I ever weigh the cause
Of thy death and suffering,
And a poor, but contrite heart
Bring as a thank-offering.

112. T. 168.

O BEHOLD your Saviour wounded,
Hanging on the accursed cross;
None hath e'er the love expounded,
Our Redeemer show'd to us
Hear him at his crucifixion
Pray for foes, 'midst keen affliction,
"Them forgive; they do not know,
Heavenly Father, what they do."

2 At his cross's foot now tarry,
View his languid, marred face,
Mark his care for John and Mary;
To the thief he offers grace:
Ah, he thirsts with love unshaken;
"God, why hast thou me forsaken?"
And, "'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries,
Yields his spirit, droops, and dies.

113.* T. 168.

SING with awe in strains harmonious,
Sing with awe: Behold the man!
Yea, repeat in tones symphonious,
Ah, behold, behold the man:
On thy dying look, dear Saviour,
I will fix my eyes for ever:
I am never tir'd to gaze
At thy lovely, bleeding face.

2 Oh, this makes me think with sighing,
I'm the cause: Behold the man!
But his love which I'm enjoying,
Comforts me: Behold the man!
Ah, that cruelly abused
Countenance, so marr'd & bruised,
Makes my eyes with tears o'erflow,
Till to him I've leave to go.

3 Wounded head, back plough'd with furrows,
Visage marr'd: Behold the man!
Eyes how dim, how full of sorrows,
Sunk with grief: Behold the man!
Lamb of God, led to the slaughter,
Melted, poured out like water;
Should not love my heart inflame,
Viewing thee, thou slaughter'd Lamb.

114.* T. 217.

WHEN thou in death didst bow thy head,
All nature, Lord, was struck with wonder;
The opening graves gave up their dead,
Earth trembled, rocks were rent in sunder:
Then felt the powers of hell below
Their last irrevocable blow;
Thy aim was then by right obtained,
To free the souls by Satan chained:
Now, thro' thy anguish & distress,
The captives find a full release.

2 Thou, who as our High-priest above
Still as the Lamb once slain appearest,
And there the tokens of thy love
In thy once wounded body bearest:
This is thy most transcendent form,
Which doth our hearts transport and warm,
As thou upon the cross didst languish,
Extended there in keenest anguish,
Or, as thy body, pale and dead,
In the cold sepulchre was laid.

3 'Tis the most lovely attitude, I'dion,
Endearing Christ beyond expression;
When by the eye of faith he's view'd,
The sacrifice for our transgression;
That love which urg'd our Lord and Head
To suffer freely in our stead,
Sinks deep into our hearts recesses:
The blessed fruits of his distresses
We richly can enjoy by faith,
While meditating on his death.

4 Christ's agony, his death, & blood,
Shall be our joy and consolation;
His grace unmerited, bestow'd
On us, our constant meditation;
Fresh proofs of his fidelity
And tender care we daily see:
He will continue still to feed us,
Till he at last will thither lead us,
Where all his glories shall be seen,
Without a veil to intervene.

115.* T. 594.

ONE view, Lord Jesus, of thy passion
Will make the fainting spirit glad;
This yields us solid consolation,
When thy dear blood, so freely shed,
Pervades & heals both soul & body:
When thou dost give to us thy peace;
Ah, then our arms of faith are ready
Thy cross, O Jesus, to embrace.

2 No drop of blood thou deem'dst too precious,
To shed for sinners vile like me;
O that thy fire of love, dear Jesus,
Inflam'd my heart with love to thee,
May thy atoning death and passion,
Thy agony and bitter pain,
Until my final consummation,
Deep in my heart engrav'd remain.

3 O might I live in the enjoyment
Of all my Lord for me hath gain'd;
Might this be daily my employment,
To muse on what his soul sustain'd.

whereon engraven
orthless name doth

[in the haven
shall safely land.

T. 14.

ig element
[and death:
ly intent
i by faith.

ho is like to thee?
ht and day
alvary,
suffering, stay.

t moment I regard,
ist bow thy head:
ng ear but heard
left thee dead.

vour'd had I been,
hn stood by,
. Saviour seen
iption die.

h deep reverence
ne then pierc'd,
ion had I thence
d water burst.

y eyes now view'd
ecting sight,
e depicted stood
tearest light.

lying love divine
e more clear,
very smile of mine,
very tear.

rt, my latest breath
l, shall ascend,
ring for thy death;
y race will end.

T. 14.

my rest shall be,
pierced side;
e and all my plea,
aviour died.

viour and my God,
guilt and sin,
er with thy blood,
and keep me clean.

3 Wash me, and make me thus thine
own;
Wash me, and mine thou art:
Wash me, but not my feet alone,
My hands, my head, my heart.

4 The atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improve;
Till hope in full fruition die,
And all my soul be love.

118. T. 244.

THE slaughter'd Lamb, my Saviour,
Remains my sole delight,
My favourite theme for ever,
My object day and night;
The incense of his prayers,
His cries and bitter tears,
For me to God ascendeth;
My mournful cry he hears.

2 With God my habitation
Upon mount Calvary
I'll fix without cessation;
Here it is good to be:
Thus from my Saviour's death
Deriving life by faith,
Of heaven I have a foretaste,
Until my latest breath.

119.* T. 151.

HERE am I blushing, weeping,
A breeze of heavenly bliss
From Jesus' cross perceiving,
Rejoicing that I 'm his;
To him what shall I render,
My grateful heart to show?
Did but my love more tender,
More ardent for him glow.

2 I was defil'd all over,
Depraved and unclean;
His blood my guilt did cover,
And wash away my sin;
The time I well remember
When, fill'd with deepest awe,
My name among the number
In the Lamb's book I saw.

3 My Saviour's death and passion,
His anguish, grief, and pain,
Until my consummation,
My favourite theme remain;
Himself hath sanctified
The grave, my resting-place,
And since for me he died,
I shall lie down in peace.

120.* T. 168.

THOU hast cancell'd my transgression,
Jesus, by thy precious blood;
May I find therein salvation,
Happiness and peace with God;
And since thou, for sinners suffering,
On the cross wast made an offering,
From all sin deliver me,
That wholly thine may be.

2 All the pain thou hast endured,
All thy wounds, thy crown of thorn,
Hands & feet, with nails thro' bored,
The reproach which thou hast borne;
Thy back, ploughed with deep furrows,
Cross, and grave, & all thy sorrows,
Thy blood-sweat, and agony,
O Lord Jesus, comfort me.

121.* T. 36.

LAMB, for thy boundless love I praises offer,
That love, which urg'd thee in my stead to suffer,
While all the wrath which should have endured,
On thee was poured.

2 How highly is poor man by thee esteemed
Thou gav'st thyself, that he might be redeemed;
Take soul and body, Lord, as an oblation
For all thy passion.

3 Thou richly dost deserve, that each pulsation
Thy praises should express without cessation,
And that each drop of blood be hallow'd ever
To thee, my Saviour.

122.* T. 22.

ROUND Tabor heavenly glories shone,
But what on Olivet was done,
What signaliz'd mount Calvary,
Calls forth my praise:—'twas done for me.

123. T. 582.

WAS ever grief like thine,
Jesus, thou man of woe?
The visage and the form divine,
Why was it marred so?

That man by
God's image
And, by the so
In joys etern

124.*

SEE, world, up
Thy Maker s
Cover'd with st
Thy Saviour

2 Behold the sti
From hands,
What hath dra
flood,
And swell'd

3 My sins, as n
Upon the oc
Have been th
That wound

4 Thy wondro
Thou would
Thyself would
Thereby to s

5 Thou art des
Death's ener
That each, in t
Might now b

6 My debt to th
Weak words
I cannot here,
Return due t

7 Grant me tl
Since I can r
Thy sufferings
And by thy

125.

BEHOLD the S
Imbru'd with
Expiring on th
When he ou

2 Compassion
Brought dow
To veil in flesh
And for our

3 Who can to l
That of his s
And finds the
Was blood a

4 When earth
Encompass'
Thy sacred h
Stream'd f

ath's pale ensigns o'er thy
eeks
embling lips were spread;
forsook thy dying eyes,
e thy drooping head.

thy torments we receive,
thy death have found;
proaches of thy cross
e with glory crown'd.

e a grateful sense retain
redeeming love;
below like those that hope
with thee above.

6. T. 14.

id did my Saviour bleed,
l my Sovereign die?
devote his sacred head
h a worm as I?

for crimes that I had done,
an'd upon the tree?
pity, grace unknown,
e beyond degree.

ight the sun in darkness
at his glories in, [hide
almighty Maker died,
ring for my sin.

ight I hide my blushing
Jesus' cross appears; [face,
my heart, in thankfulness,
lt, my eyes, in tears.

7. T. 22.

by faith my Saviour see
on the cross for me,
l sin no more can move,
fill'd with Jesus' love.

ms and nails pierce thro' heart,
groan I bear a part; [eyes;
wounds with streaming
te bows his head and dies.

dinners, view the Lamb of
l, [blood,
, and dead, and bath'd in
side, and venture near,
f endless life is here.

forget my cares and pains;
et still my thirst remains;
'ountain-head above
y the thirst of love.

5 O that I thus could always feel;
Lord, more and more thy love reveal: [claim
Then my glad tongue shall loud pro-
The grace and glory of thy name.

6 Thy name dispels my guilt and fear, [ear;
Revives my heart and charms my
Affords a balm for every wound,
And Satan trembles at the sound.

128. T. 14.

BEHOLD the loving Son of God
Stretch'd out upon the tree;
Behold him shed his precious blood
And die for you and me.

2 Why is his body rack'd with pains,
And wrung with keenest smart?
Why flows the blood from all his veins,
Why torn with grief his heart?

3 All righteousness did he fulfil,
No sin did ever know;
He never thought nor acted ill;
Why was he wounded so?

4 Alas, we own with conscious shame,
While we behold his cross,
Our sins have slain the guiltless Lamb,
He suffer'd all for us.

5 But hence our confidence begins;
For we may boldly say,
That thus, by bearing all our sins,
He took them all away.

6 Our God is fully reconcil'd,
His justice satisfied;
Each sinner may become his child,
Since Jesus bled and died.

7 Come then, ye needy sinners, come;
If ye accept, he'll give;
O suffer him to lead you home;
Whoever will, may live.

129. T. 22.

THERE hangs the Saviour of mankind,
His visage marr'd, his head reclin'd,
His bleeding hands, his bleeding feet,
Declare his love divinely great.

2 The thieves, expiring on each side,
Proclaim the crimes for which they died: [done?
But what, dear Saviour, hast thou
Thou diedst for sin, but not thine own.

3 Jesus, and didst thou bleed for me?
O great, O boundless mystery;
I bow my head in deep amaze,
And silently adore thy grace.

130. T. 582.

GO forth in spirit, go
To Calvary's holy mount;
See there thy friend between two thieves,
Suffering on thy account.

2 Fall at his cross's foot,
And say, "My God and Lord,
Here let me dwell, and view those wounds,
Which life for me procur'd."

3 Fix on that face thine eye;
Why dost thou backward shrink?
What a base rebel thou hast been
To Christ, thou now dost think.

4 Fear not; for this is he
Who always loves us first,
And with white robes of righteous-
Delights to deck the worst. [ness

5 Or art thou at a loss
What thou to him shalt say?
Be but sincere, and all thy case
Just as it is display.

6 His blood thy cause will plead,
Thy plaintive cry he'll hear,
Look with an eye of pity down,
And grant thee all thy prayer.

131. T. 14.

BEHOLD the Saviour of mankind
Nail'd to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that him inclin'd
To bleed and die for thee.

2 Hark how he groans, while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 'Tis done, the precious ransom's
"'Tis finish'd," Jesus cries; [paid;
Behold, he bows his sacred head,
He bows his head, and dies.

4 Salvation thus did he obtain;
O, mystery divine:
O Lamb of God, was ever pain,
Was ever love like thine.

132.

THE cross, the cross, (
gain;
Because on that the Lar
'Twas there my Lord w
'Twas there my Saviour

2 The stony heart disso
When to our view the cr
Christ's dying love, wh
The vilest, hardest hea

3 Here will I stay, and
Upon the friend of sin
Abas'd I view what I h
To God's eternal, graci

4 Here I behold, as in
God's glory with unvei
And by beholding, I sh
Made like to him who

5 Here is an ensign on
Come hither, sinners, l
To look aside is pain a
I glory only in the cro

6 Here doth the Lord of
To all the world his sa
Repenting souls, in hir
Ye wounded, look on h

7 No flaming sword do
place,
The cross of Christ pr
All pilgrims who would
By Jesus' cross must e

133.

O LOVE divine, wha
done;
The incarnate God h
The Father's co-eterna
Bore all my sins upo
The incarnate God for n
My Lord, my Love, is c

2 Behold him, all ye th
The bleeding Prince
peace;
Come, see, ye worms,
And say, was ever gr
Come, feel with me h
plied:
My Lord, my Love, is c

3 Is crucified for me an
To bring us rebels ba
Believe, believe the rec
Ye all are bought with
Pardon for all flows fro
My Lord, my Love, is c

it beneath his cross,
catch the healing

lim account but loss,
ıp our hearts to him:
ing know beside
God as crucified.

T. 11.

on Golgotha,
my life away,
a on the tree,
d, and die for me.

od, for sinners spilt,
n all its guilt;
e bore thy load;
the Lamb of God.

ing word: "Forgive,
sinner live:
y tears away,
reely pay."

this grace reveal'd,
pardon seal'd,
ections move,
e force of love.

ld, thy gold is dross,
blood-stain'd cross:
et me free
and sin, and thee.

y bought my soul:
ıd claim the whole;
ll resign,
ny own, but thine.

T. 583.

spirit at my Saviour's
[foes:
blood expired for his
reverence humbly I
[rows bore.
d, who all my sor-
rm, with awe before
r, [tery view:
eep unfathom'd mys-
ist highly valu'd be
[was paid.
great a ransom-price
. truth I firmly will
n, [slain:
dor for my sins was
strain me gladly to
[sins away.
Lord who took my

136. T. 166.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride:
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
In aught beside my ransom-price;
All the vain things which charm'd me most
For Christ I freely sacrifice.

2 See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

137. T. 184.

FOR our transgressions thou wast wounded,
Our sins, O Lord, on thee were laid;
Thy sufferings, O what love unbounded,
For guilty man the debt have paid:
With humble thanks we now adore thee,
Thy cross our glory shall remain;
Yet oft asham'd we weep before thee,
That we by sin the Lord have slain.

138. T. 232.

BEHOLD, my soul, the Lamb of God,
Baptiz'd with tears, and sweat, and blood,
Spent, comfortless, forsaken:
See, how he bows his head and dies,
While to the world the sun denies
His light, and rocks are shaken:
My dear Redeemer, let thy death
Subdue my heart, confirm my faith:
Teach me thy dying love to know,
And in return with love to glow:
Thy love divine
My heart incline,
Lord, to be thine
Till I in death my soul resign.

139.* T. 151.

THY blood, so dear and precious,
Love made thee shed for me;
O may I now, dear Jesus,
Love thee most fervently:
May the divine impression
Of thy atoning death,
And all thy bitter passion,
Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

140.* T. 588.

'TIS finish'd now,
Salvation 's finish'd now;
Redeemed sinners, bow,
Adore, and wonder,
That earth and heaven's Founder
Now sinks in death. :‖:

2 Look up and see,
By faith look up and see,
His heart was pierc'd for thee;
The Rock of ages,
Whose stream thy thirst assuages,
Was rent for thee. :‖:

3 The precious flood
Of water and of blood,
Of sin-atoning blood,
Now freely floweth
On him, who Jesus knoweth
As Lord and God. :‖:

4 We are redeem'd,
Redeem'd to endless bliss,
Our souls rejoice at this;
With hearts enlarged
We see our debt discharged,
Our ransom paid. :‖:

5 O sing again,
Sing still in higher strain
Unto the Lamb once slain;
Bring for salvation
Praise, thanks, and adoration,
Hallelujah. :‖:

141. T. 14.

THERE is a fountain fill'd with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoic'd to see
That fountain in his day;
And there have I, as vile as he,
Wash'd all my sins away.

3 E'er since by faith
stream
Thy flowing wounds
Redeeming love has be
And shall be till I di

4 Then in a nobler, sw
I'll sing thy power t
When this poor, lisping,
Lies silent in the gra

5 Lord, I believe tho
Unworthy tho' I be,
For me a blood-bought,
A golden harp for m

6 'Tis strung, and tun'
years,
And form'd, by powe
To sound in God the Fa
No other name but th

142. T.

ALL hail, thou Lamb o
Bearing sin's pond'rous
Thanks for thy agony,
Thy bloody sweat for m
Thy suffering willing
All hail, 'midst pain an
Derided, crown'd with t
And by the scourges t
All hail in purple clad:
Sinners, sinners,
Ah, behold the man:
Sinners, sinners,
Ah, behold the man.

2 Bearing the cross's we
Thou mountest Calvary'
I weeping follow thee;
For all is done for me,
For me, thine enemy:
All hail, as in my stead,
Thou, a sin-offering mad
In torments bow'st thy
Thanks for thy pierced s
Sinners, sinners,
All ye who pass by,
Hearken, hearken,
Mark his dying cry.

3 "'Tis finish'd," Jesus c
He bows his head and di
The veil is rent in twain,
Burst is the captive's cha
Man is restor'd again:
All hail, in death though
Victorious Lamb, all hail
Then did thine arm pre

xrifice:

s'd word
ithful,
and Lord.

T. 136.

for joy
love's emotion,
rist's sufferings trace
ep devotion,
vet
's blood-stain'd brow:
ith scoffing multitudes
nded,
head to foot for my
ressions wounded,
is my blest employ,
p for joy.

d for me,
ame an offering;
oul he healeth by his
ious blood, [suffering:
lemption shed,
ntain is for my trans-
n: [of salvation,
l wounds, those pledges
y election free;
d for me.

T. 581.

ethsemane,
el the tempter's power,
ner's conflict see,
h him one bitter hour;
m his griefs away,
us Christ to pray.

he judgment-hall,
Lord of life arraign'd;
wood and the gall:
gs his soul sustain'd:
fering, shame, or loss;
n to bear the cross.

mournful mountain
ring at his feet, [climb;
iracle of time,
sacrifice complete:
'd," hear him cry;
sus Christ to die.

ten to the tomb,
ey laid his breathless
le and gloom; [clay;
taken him away?
n,—He meets our eyes;
sh us so to rise.

145.* T. 185.

UNTO Jesus' cross I'm now retiring,
There my Saviour's pierced feet,
(Dying love a grateful sense inspiring,)
Bath'd in tears, I humbly greet:
Might I never lose this blest sensation,
But in spirit fix my happy station
On those heights so dear to me,
Golgotha, Gethsemane.

2 Might thy dying love, dear suffering Saviour,
Which subdu'd my stubborn heart,
Me constrain, and rule my whole behaviour,
Till I from this world depart:
Thus my mortal body I shall nourish,
And as thine with holy reverence
Earnestly intent to bear [cherish,
More of thy blest image here.

3 With a mind from earthly cares divested,
Let me dwell, by day and night,
Where the body of my Saviour rested:
Here I find supreme delight;
Here 'tis good for me with pardon'd Mary
At his sepulchre in faith to tarry:
Thus in blessed fellowship
With my Lord I wake and sleep.

146.* T. 208.

HAPPY meditation
On my Saviour's passion,
On his death and grave;
O the feeling blessed
Cannot be expressed
Which at times I have,
When I Christ in spirit view,
In his suffering scenes revising
My Lord agonizing.

2 All the pains and sorrows
He endured for us;
All the tears he shed,
When he in the garden,
Bearing our sins' burden,
In soul's anguish pray'd;
Yea, each scene of suffering love
Raises in me an emotion
Of intense devotion.

3 Lamb of God, thus dearest
Thou to me appearest;
O might I each breath
Spend, while here I 'm living,
In praise and thanksgiving
For thy wounds and death;
Till I, for thy dying love,
Shall with all the saints in glory
Praise, thank, and adore thee.

147. T. 581.

MET around the sacred tomb,
Friends of Jesus, why those tears?
'Midst this sad sepulchral gloom
Shall your faith give way to fears?
He will soon, ev'n as he said,
Rise triumphant from the dead.

2 Hidden from all ages past
Was the cross's mystery,
Doubts awhile a veil had cast
O'er that first dear family;
Till they saw him, and believ'd,
And as Lord and God receiv'd.

3 Now with tears of love and joy
We remember all his pain,
Sighs, and groans, and dying cry;
For the Lamb for us was slain,
And from death our souls to save,
Once for us lay in the grave.

4 Hither, sinners, all repair,
And with Jesus Christ be dead;
All are safe from Satan's snare,
Who to Jesus' tomb have fled;
Here the weary and oppress'd
Find a never-ending rest.

5 Wounded Saviour, full of grace,
Hast thou suffer'd thus for me?
Ah, I hide my blushing face;
How have I requited thee?
Should not I with ardour burn
Some love's token to return?

6 But alas, the spark how small;
Scarcely seen at all to glow:
Lord, thou know'st how short I fall,
And my growth in grace how slow;
Yet, when to thy cross I fly,
Soon all strange affections die.

7 In thy death is all my trust,
I have thee my refuge made;
And when once, consign'd to dust,
In the tomb my body's laid,
Then with saved souls above
I will praise thy dying love.

8 But
Burd
May I
Visit
Calvar
Till my

1

NOW
To J
Laid
Ah, in
He a
For t

2 For
The
Who
Whose
Beca
And

3 Here
Tho'
For
Come,
Beho
Adm

4 I vie
My
The
My sou
The
The

5 Here
On
This
In him
Yea.
The

Lord of life, fix thou my
ul and senses [heart:
e, the dearest object of my
when from this vain world
hall depart, [commences,
n the awful scene of death
resign my spirit unto thee,
thy presence live eternally.

hile I'll love and thank,
thout cessation,
my Redeemer, who my soul
st bought, [mercy sought:
ie, a wandering sheep, in
ny tears, my prayer, and
oration: [sign;
e my life, my all I now re-
and death, O keep me ever
ine.

9. T. 208.

ll I, like Mary,
spices carry
Saviour's tomb;
id his body
, pale, and bloody;
y sabbath's come:
—what spices has
heart, save tears & crying,
elt throbs and sighing.

of God, my Saviour,
alt be for ever
est favourite theme:
thy atonement
every moment
thy saving name:
ly—thy passion be,
final consummation,
art's meditation.

50.* T. 45.

'EST grief,—which our re-
of
sin and death procured;
lov'd and only Son
omb was buried.

ul man,—this doleful plan
aid by thy transgression;
rist suffer'd for thy guilt
and expression.

amb of God—pour'd forth
a blood
ivary's holy mountain;
all iniquity
open fountain.

4 O Prince of peace,—thou source of
And author of salvation, [grace,
Thy unbounded love demands
Humble adoration.

5 How blest are they—who duly
weigh,
That God became our Saviour,
To bestow eternal life
Upon us for ever.

6 O Jesus blest,—my heart's true
Be thou my soul's desire, [rest,
Till I too can in my tomb
From this world retire.

151. T. 119.

LAMB once slain, :‖:
My Redeemer, while I view
Thee by faith, I'm lost in wonder;
Grateful tears my cheeks bedew:
Blessed Saviour, when I ponder
On the cause of all thy grief and
Melts my heart. :‖: [smart,

2 Holy Lord, :‖:
By thy body giv'n to death,
Mortify my sinful nature,
Till I yield my dying breath:
Ah, protect thy feeble creature;
Grant that I, by nothing drawn
Thine abide. :‖: [aside,

152.* T. 598.

BELOVED, white and ruddy,
Of thousands none so fair;
I with thy wounded body
No beauty can compare:
Here to thy care consigned,
Within thy tomb enshrined,
Might but my body lie;
To thee my soul would fly.

2 But while on earth I tarry,
Wrapt in this mortal vest,
Make it thy sanctuary,
Thy form be there imprest;
Admit no strange affections,
But, 'midst all imperfections,
May in my looks be seen,
That I with God have been.

3 In this sepulchral Eden
The tree of life I 've found,
Here is my treasure hidden,
I tread on hallow'd ground:
Ye sick, ye faint, and weary,
Howe'er your ailments vary,
Creep hither, and make sure
Of a most perfect cure.

4 Here lies in death's embraces,
My bridegroom, Lord, and God:
With awe my soul retraces
The dark and dolorous road,
That leads to this last station;
Here in sweet meditation
I'll dwell by day and night,
Till faith is chang'd to sight.

153 T. 45.

WEEP, Zion, weep,—in death's deep sleep
Your King his head has bowed;
Closed are those lips, whence late
Truth and mercy flowed.

2 In strains of woe—our songs shall flow,
What love is here displayed;
See God's dear and only Son
To a tomb conveyed.

3 Yet, O rejoice—with heart and voice,
Soon will he rise most glorious;
And at the right hand of God
Seat himself victorious.

154. T. 167.

LORD of life, now sweetly slumber,
With the dead awhile a guest;
After torments without number,
Glorious is thy hard-earn'd rest:
Lo, the dreadful conflict 's ended;
By thy sufferings thou hast won;
Now o'er all thy power 's extended,
Ev'n my heart O claim thy own.

2 O what love is here displayed;
See the Father's only Son
To the silent tomb conveyed;
Ah, my soul, what hast thou done?
Yet, while I, my sins bewailing,
Own that they his blood have spilt,
May that blood, for me prevailing,
Wash away my sin and guilt.

3 Here my Sabbath is completed,
Here my soul enjoys sweet peace;
At the feet of Jesus seated,
Here I taste true happiness;
I adore my paschal offering,
I adore God's counsel deep,
I adore my Jesus suffering,
And, while I adore him, weep.

155.* T. 185.

WHEN I visit Jesus' grave in spirit,
It is never done in vain; [merit
Since 'tis only from his death and
I can life and strength obtain:
Jesus' cross, his last hours in his passion,
Jesus' stripes, his wounds, and expiration,
Jesus' body and his blood,
Shall remain my highest good.

156. T. 205.

RESTING in the silent grave,
Spent with torments, pangs, and cries,
See the Lord God, strong to save;
Him, whose thunders shake the skies:
'Twas for me he groan'd, he bled,
And was number'd with the dead;
Sacred body, with amaze
Thankfully on thee I gaze.

157. T. 11.

GO, my soul, go every day
To the tomb where Jesus lay;
Be with him my members dead,
Be his sepulchre my bed.

2 Boldest foes dare never come
Near my Saviour's sacred tomb;
Evil never can molest
Those who near his body rest.

158.* T. 519.

MOST holy Lord and God,
Holy, almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Grant that we may never
Lose the comforts from thy death:
Have mercy, O Lord.

2 Most holy Lord and God,
Holy, almighty God,
Holy and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God:
Bless thy congregation
Through thy sufferings, death, and blood:
Have mercy, O Lord.

T. 132.

to death abas'd
sgression,
y being rais'd,
ession;
ipt us to rejoice,
with heart and
ijah. [voice,

human race
ıell be foiled;
weak and base,
ıd spoiled;
'd by the fall,
entail'd on all;
nature.

the Son of God,
compassion,
s galling load,
ın fashion:
sin's power and
[name;
ɔthing but the
rt believers.

ondrous was the

h assailed;
ıe Prince of life,
h prevailed;
them in death,
rors too by faith
Saviour.

Paschal Lamb,
ppointed:
ɔud proclaim,
ıointed;
blood appear,
'rom slavish fear,
ɛ destroyer.

the Lord hath

ɔ it raises:
let earth be glad,
his praises;
ɛrlasting light,
ɔf sin's dark night
ɔrs of darkness.

ɔ we eat in faith,
ɔur Saviour,
an, sin, & death,
and ever:

Our souls desire no other food,
But our Redeemer's flesh and blood,
Which gives us life eternal.

160.* T. 590.

SING Hallelujah, Christ doth live,
And peace on earth restore;
Come, ransom'd souls, and glory give,
Sing, worship and adore;
With grateful hearts to him we pay
Our thanks in humble wise:
Who aught unto our charge can lay?
'Tis God that justifies.

2 Who can condemn, since Christ
And ever lives to God; [was dead,
Now our whole debt is fully paid,
He saves us by his blood: [heaven
The ransom'd hosts in earth and
Thro' countless choirs proclaim:
"He hath redeem'd us; praise be
To God and to the Lamb." [giv'n

3 God rais'd him up, when he for all
Had freely tasted death,
And thus redeem'd us from the fall;
On this we ground our faith:
For God, well-pleas'd, that sacrifice
Declar'd, in sovereign grace,
An all-sufficient ransom-price
For Adam's fallen race.

4 The God of peace to guilty man
Doth pardoning grace afford,
Since from the dead he brought
again
Our Shepherd, Head, and Lord;
That Shepherd who did freely bleed
Lost sinners to restore;
Who died, but now is ris'n indeed,
And lives for evermore.

5 The God of mercies let us praise,
Who saveth fallen men,
That by his power, which Christ did
He us begets again [raise,
Unto a lively confidence,
That we, for Jesus' sake,
Shall of that blest inheritance,
Reserv'd for us, partake.

6 His resurrection's power divine,
By grace on us bestow'd,
Renews us, that we, dead to sin,
May live alone to God:

Thus we, supported by his might,
From strength to strength proceed;
And, walking in his truth and light,
Praise him in word and deed.

7 In all we do, constrain'd by love,
We 'll joy to him afford,
And to God's will obedient prove
Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord:
Sing Hallelujah and adore
On earth the Lamb once slain,
Till we in heaven shall evermore
Exalt his name, Amen.

161. T. 590.

BELIEVING souls rejoice & sing,
Your risen Saviour see, [sting?
And say, "O death, where is thy
O grave, thy victory?"
He died your guilty souls to save;
And, dying, conquer'd death;
Was buried in the gloomy grave,
But re-assum'd his breath.

2 Rejoice, your conquering Saviour
He lives to die no more; [lives,
And life eternal freely gives,
Since he our sorrows bore,
To all who their lost state bewail;
For Jesus' precious blood
Doth for each contrite soul prevail
Before the throne of God.

3 Sing praises to our risen Lord;
Life, immortality,
And lasting bliss are now restor'd
For all, for you and me:
Believe the wondrous deed, my soul,
Adore his saving name;
Rejoice, ye saints, from pole to pole
His love and power proclaim.

4 The Prince of glory bow'd his head,
Expiring on the cross;
But now the Lord is ris'n indeed,
Is ris'n and lives for us:
Rejoice, and in the dust adore
The Lamb for sinners slain;
He liveth now and evermore,
For evermore to reign.

162. T. 50.

REJOICE, O church, the Saviour's bride,
All grief and mourning lay aside:
With cheerful hearts & voices sing
The resurrection of our King:
Hallelujah.

2 He, having tr
Now re-assume
The angels wait
And joy to see

3 Our gracious
Lord,
Hath well perf
And now woul
rejoice;
He loves to hea

4 Then let us
throng
In singing that
"Salvation to o
Whose death
bring:"

5 Blessing & pr
That thou fron
free;
Thy resurrectio
Shows plainly,
save:

6 Thy blood s
ments wl
Then we with a
Shall joyful me
We know for
shed:

7 Astonish'd, a
With humble g
Thought canno
reveal,
What in our tha

163.

CHRISTIAN
Let hope and
The joyful new
"The Lord i
The promise
In Christ ou
Justice with m
He lives who

2 The Lord i
Who on the
He lives to die
The Lord is
He truly tast
For wretche
In bitter pange
But now is r

ı himself the keys
the grave, and hell;
lctory and praise,
ıles all things well:
w no more I dread,
'ful close mine eyes;
ıleep, the grave a bed;
ıs I shall rise.

T. 11.

to Jesus be,
ırse he set us free;
lt on him was laid,
ɔom fully paid.

orious work is done;
pleased in his Son;
'd him from the dead;
reigns the church's Head.

em'd his praise show
ı,
'e and saints on earth;
ɛ around the throne,
worthy, thou alone."

ove him, cease to mourn,
tainly return;
ıts with him shall reign;
ı Jesus, come. Amen.

T. 79.

ıo died the world to save,
ıd rises from the grave,
lmighty power;
ınd death he sets us free,
leads captivity,
again, to die no more.

ı of God, look up and see
ɔur, cloth'd with majesty,
ıant o'er the tomb:
se to grieve, cast off your
s,
your mansions he pre-
ɛs,
m will come to take you
ıe.

rch is still his joy and
rn,
ith love and pity down
ıe did redeem:
ɔers of that church he
ws,
their joys and feels their
ı,
y shall ever reign with

166.* T. 22.

REJOICE, the Lord in triumph reigns,
Breaks death and hell's infernal chains,
Resumes his life and majesty;
Praise him to all eternity.

2 Behold the great accuser cast;
The hour of darkness now is past;
No right to us can Satan claim,
If we believe in Jesus' name.

167. T. 14.

ON this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was display'd
By God, the eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.

2 He rises, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme:
'Twas great to speak the world from nought;
'Twas greater to redeem.

168.* T. 132.

CHRIST, being risen from the tomb,
To Mary show'd his favour,
And kindly called her by name:
She, when she saw her Saviour,
Directly turn'd about in haste,
His feet with heartfelt joy embrac'd,
And hail'd her risen Master.

2 His holy name for ever be
Adored, bless'd, and praised,
That he hath such invariably
To taste his friendship raised,
As Mary Magdalen and me,
Who nought can boast, but know that he
Hath pardon'd our transgressions.

3 How happy feels a contrite heart
Enjoying Christ's salvation:
Those who have chosen Mary's part
And favourite occupation,
Find in our Saviour, day and night,
A source of comfort and delight:
'Tis this makes life important.

4 He pardon'd me, like Magdalen;
I love him, my Preserver;
I love him, but, (it gives me pain,)
I love not with such fervour;
When Jesus I shall once behold,
I then shall feel as she of old,
When he to her appeared.

169.* T. 185.

HAIL, all hail, victorious Lord and Saviour,
Thou hast burst the bonds of death;
Grant us, as to Mary, that great favour,
To embrace thy feet in faith:
Thou hast in our stead the curse endured,
And for us eternal life procured;
Joyful, we with one accord
Hail thee as our risen Lord.

2 O thou matchless source of consolation,
Scarce thy resting moments end,
When a heart-enlivening salutation
To thy children thou dost send:
We would share thy dear disciples' feeling,
As before their risen Master kneeling:

Thus shall w
Witness whs

170.

JESUS, who is
To assuage h
Unto Thomas
To remove h
"Come," he s
view,
And my side th
Humbled the d
And exclaim'
God."

2 I would go f
To behold m
But content th
Listen to thy
"They who m
Without seeing
Trust my word
They abundant

VII. THE ASCENSION OF (

171. T. 14.

THE Lord ascendeth up on high,
Deck'd with resplendent wounds:
While shouts of victory rend the sky,
And heaven with joy resounds.

2 Eternal gates their leaves unfold,
Receive the conquering King,
The angels strike their harps of gold,
And saints triumphant sing.

3 Sinners, rejoice; he died for you,
For you prepares a place;
His Spirit sends, you to endow
With every gift and grace.

4 His blood, which did for you atone,
For your salvation pleads;
And, seated on his Father's throne,
He reigns and intercedes.

2 O might all
Unto Christ
He's my best a
Full of grace,
I, when he is p
Happiness no t

3 Holy awe pe
When I see
Of man's natur
That he, as
Might lay dow
And from deat

4 In the grave
Then arose w
Grace triumph
Proving over
And for forty
By his follower

5 When the L
Jesus, glorio
From their lon
In a cloud to
Sure, alternate
Did their hea

172.* T. 83.

SURELY God is present here;
Since the Lord with grace and favour
To my spirit doth appear,
As my Jesus, as my Saviour;
For the holy Trinity
Is to us in Jesus nigh.

6 He ascended
Glorious and
Cloth'd with po
And at God's

as man appear,
us sinners there.

ais'd, they who are his,
esent dispensation
ntial ever miss,
share in his salvation;
en, he 's nigh to all
h upon him call.
ll the time draw near,
ho to heaven ascended,
esty appear,
avenly hosts attended?
ient:—to believe
hile here we live.

T. 22.

ll, to heaven is gone;
ix my hopes upon:
ee, and I'll pursue
way, till him I view.

he holy prophets went,
at leads from banish-

highway of holiness,
ll his paths are peace.
way I long had sought,
'd because I found it

urden long had been,
ith unbelief and sin.
I strove against their
,
stumbled but the more;
eard my Saviour say,
er, soul, I am the way."
come, and thou, blest
,
e to thee as I am;
sin I thee can give;
love I shall receive.
I tell to sinners round,
Saviour I have found;
hy redeeming blood,
ehold the way to God."

T. 22.

ho once on Calvary bled,
mphant from the dead,
aven this plan of grace,
f man's apostate race.
ur Advocate, he reigns,
h the feeling of our

embers in the skies
groans, and agonies.

3 In every pang that rends the heart,
The man of sorrows bears a part;
In all our grief, our grief he shares,
And rescues us from Satan's snares.

4 O let us then before his throne,
With boldness make our sorrows known;
And seek, from fears distrustful freed,
His grace to help in time of need.

175.* T. 146.

GO up, with shouts of praise,
Go up, High-priest, to heaven,
Thou who the ransom'd race
Hast on thy heart engraven:
Though seated on thy throne,
Thou deign'st to hear our prayer;
Nor art asham'd to own,
That we thy brethren are.

176. T. 79.

WHEN Christ, our Saviour, did ascend,
The Father bid his hosts attend,
And worship his dear Son:
With loud acclaims of joy they gaz'd,
And cheerful Hallelujahs rais'd,
Adoring humbly at his throne.

2 Can we thy triumphs e'er forget?
Shall we not worship at thy feet,
For all thy griefs and pain?
Yes, we will join the angelic throng
In singing that eternal song,
"Worthy the Lamb, for he was slain."

3 The assembly, which, with thee at rest,
Appears in spotless garments dress'd,
Bows down and humbly sings;
We too thy saving name will bless,
And thee with heart and voice confess
The Lord of lords, and King of kings.

177.* T. 132.

RAISE your devotion, mortal tongues;
Be your exalted Saviour
The theme of your triumphant songs;
Extol his name for ever:
Lo, angels strike their loudest strings,
For heaven and all created things
Must sound Immanuel's praises.

2 Ye mourning souls, look upward too,
For Christ is now preparing,
At God's right hand, a place for you;
Shake off all thoughts despairing:
Thence he, your gracious Lord, will come
To fetch your longing spirits home,
And crown your love and labour.

3 Since he o'er heaven bears sovereign sway,
By all its powers attended,
And has more graces to display
Than can be comprehended;
Fear not, for he his blessing pours
On such meek, humble breasts as yours,
The objects of his favour.

178. T. 22.

TO thee, Lord Christ, all praise be giv'n,
For thy ascending up to heaven:
Support us while on earth we stay,
And lead us in the narrow way.

2 Tho' seated on thy Father's throne,
Thou ne'er wilt cease thy flock to own,
But always in their midst appear,
When in thy name assembled here.

3 For us to heaven thou didst ascend,
To plead our cause, and to attend
To all our wants, yea, to prepare
A place for us, thy bliss to share.

4 At parting from thy little fold,
Thy second advent was foretold;
Therefore we wait with eagerness,
Lord Jesus, to behold thy face.

179. T. 590.

WE sing thy praise, exalted Lamb,
Who sitt'st upon the throne:
Ten thousand blessings to thy name
Who worthy art alone:
Thy sacred, bruised body bore
Our sins upon the tree;
And now thou livest evermore;
O may we live to thee.

2 Poor sinners, sing the Lamb that died;
(What theme can sound so sweet?)
His drooping head, his streaming
His pierced hands and feet; [side,
With all that se
Which faith
For now he rei
Yea, lives an

3 Was ever g
thine,
Can ought s
What pow'rful
Thy tender l
Ye angels, prai
Who lov'd a
And we will lik
For he was s

180.

JESUS who
Seated upon
The angels, wl
His just dom

2 The unwo
Upon his he
He ever to the
For them a

3 Blest Savi
My Advocat
I could not ha
To plead wi

181.

JESUS, our
Head,
Who bear'st
And always in
Before the t

2 We know th
Us, thy wea
Yea, when we
Thou part v

3 Thou with
touch'd
At what thy
When by temp
Thou know

4 Thou hast a
With every
For when thou
Thou didst

5 And tho' in
Yet thou to
Know'st all
And listen'

6 What shall we say for this thy love,
But 'fore thee prostrate lie,
And thank thee, that thou wast a man,
To all eternity.

182. T. 14.

WITH joy we meditate the grace
Of our High-priest above;
His heart is fill'd with tenderness,
His bowels yearn with love.

2 In all our griefs he takes a share,
He knows our feeble frame;
He knows what sore temptations are,
For he has felt the same.

3 He, in the days of feeble flesh,
Pour'd out strong cries and tears;
And, in his measure, feels afresh
What every member bears.

4 He'll never quench the smoking flax,
But raise it to a flame;
The bruised reed he never breaks,
Nor scorns the meanest name.

5 Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and his power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

6 He ever lives to intercede
Before his Father's face; [plead,
Give him, my soul, thy cause to
Nor doubt the Father's grace.

VIII. GOD, AS CREATOR AND PRESERVER OF THE WORLD.

183.* T. 166.

O GOD, thou bottomless abyss,
Thee mortal tongue cannot define,
Or speak thy god-like properties,
Thy holy heights, thy depths divine;
Thou 'rt an unfathomable sea;
Of universal nature Lord:
Such knowledge is not found in me,
Frail worm, thy glories to record.

2 Thee would I view and duly praise,
Did not mere weakness me surround;
Thy nature's everlasting rays
My senses and my soul confound:
All sprung from thine omnipotence,
Which mind conceives, or eye hath seen;
No single atom comes by chance:
Were thou not, nothing e'er had been.

3 All things with thee are possible,
Thy will in heaven and earth is done;
Thy wisdom's depths who can reveal,
Or who thy mind hath fully known?
No limits thee can circumscribe,
Thy kingdom everywhere extends;
None can thy greatness e'er describe,
For thy dominion never ends.

4 Thou stretchest to infinity,
The highest heavens are thy seat;
Thy glorious name, thy majesty
No seraph can conceive or mete:
Thou art as Lord by all ador'd,
For every knee to thee must bend
Who thus have knelt, and grace implor'd, [friend
Have found thee an almighty
5 Counsel and deed are one with thee,
And justice in thy court presides
Perfection 's thine without degree,
And love thy character abides:
Thy mercy, faithfulness, and grace
Each morning unto us are new,
And every day brings fresh display
Of thy protecting care to view.

6 Ah, who can render thee just praise? [combin'd
Who? tho' his heart and tongue
No temple is thy dwelling place,
Thy worship cannot be confin'd:
By building shrines, where thou shalt dwell,
Thy proper aim is ne'er attain'd
To such thou dost thy love reveal
As humbly on thy word depend.

7 Service, not gifts, thou dost demand [be
From man, this shall his profi
Salvation, life, flow from thy hand,
But no increase accrues to thee;

Thy hand rewards, tho' all is thine:
Thy fire in wrath consumes thy foes,
While in its genial warmth and shine
Thy friends with heavenly joy repose.

8 The seraphim with sweetest tone
Express the glory of thy sway,
The elders, kneeling at thy throne,
Serve thee, and deepest homage pay:
Like them, before thy majesty,
With humble awe I sink asham'd;
Thou art in truth, O Lord most high,
All that is great and holy nam'd.

184. T. 14.

ALMIGHTY God, thou Sovereign Lord,
'Fore thee we prostrate fall,
In heaven and on earth ador'd,
As the great cause of all.

2 Thou canst not by our eyes be seen,
Thou art a Spirit pure,
Who from eternity hast been,
And ever shalt endure.

3 Present alike in every place,
Thy Godhead we adore;
Beyond the bounds of time and space
Thou dwellest evermore.

4 In wisdom infinite thou art,
Thine eye doth all things see,
And every thought of every heart
Is fully known to thee.

5 Whate'er thou wilt, thou, Lord, canst do
Here and in heaven above;
But chiefly we rejoice to know
Almighty God is love.

6 Thou lov'st whate'er thy hands have made;
Thy goodness we rehearse,
In shining characters display'd
Throughout the universe.

7 With longing eyes thy creatures wait
On thee for daily food;
Thy liberal hand provides them meat,
And fills their mouths with good.

8 Sweet is the memory of thy grace,
My God, my heavenly King;
Let age to age thy righteousness
In sounds harmonious sing.

9 Creatures with all their endless race
Thy power and praise proclaim;
May we, who taste thy richer grace
Delight to bless thy name.

185.* T. 22.

MONARCH of all, with humble fear
To thee heaven's hosts their voices raise;
Ev'n earth and dust thy boundless [spheres
Let earth and dust attempt thy praise.

2 Before thy face, O Lord most high,
Sinks all created glory down:
Yet be not wroth with me, that I,
Vile worm, draw near thy awful throne.

3 Of all thou the beginning art,
Of all things thou alone the end
On thee still fix my wavering heart
To thee let all my actions tend.

4 Thou, Lord, art light: thy native ray
No shade, no variation knows:
To my dark soul thy light display
The brightness of thy face disclose.

5 Thou, Lord, art love: from pure love [streams
Flows forth in unexhausted
Let me its quick'ning virtue feel
O fill my heart with thy flames.

6 Thou, Lord, art good, and good alone:
With eager hope, with warm desire
Thee may I still my portion choose
To thee in every thought aspire.

7 So shall my every power employ
In love and pure devotion move
Yea, body, soul, and spirit joy
A holy, living sacrifice.

8 Lord God Almighty, praise
In heaven, thy throne,
Here, as in heaven, thy [name bless,
For where thy presence

186. T

GIVE to our God immo
Mercy and truth are al
Wonders of grace to G
Repeat his mercies in

he Lord of lords renown,
f kings with glory crown:
s ever shall endure,
s and kings are known no
e.

the earth, he spread the

he starry lights on high:
f grace to God belong,
mercies in your song.

the sun with morning
t,
e moon direct the night:
s ever shall endure,
s and moons shall shine
nore.

his Son with power to save
, from darkness, and the
re:
f grace to God belong,
mercies in your song.

is vain world he guides
feet,
us to his heavenly seat;
s ever shall endure,
s vain world shall be no
e.

T. 166.

he heavens, eternal God,
dness in full glory shines;
shall break thro' every
id [signs:
ils and darkens thy de-
irm thy justice stands,
ntains their foundations
p;
he wonders of thy hands;
gments are a mighty deep.

ridence is kind and large,
an and beast thy bounty
re;
creation is thy charge,
s is thy peculiar care:
ow excellent thy grace,
all our hope and comfort
ngs;
f Adam in distress
e shadow of thy wings.

e provisions of thy house
l be fed with sweet repast;
y, like a river, flows,
the living water taste:
Life, like a fountain rich and free,
Springs from thy presence, gra-
cious Lord;
And in thy light our souls shall see
The glories promis'd in thy word.

188.* T. 214.

I WILL sing to my Creator,
Unto God I'll render praise,
Who by everything in nature
Magnifies his tender grace:
Nought but loving condescension
Still inclines his faithful heart
To support and take their part,
Who pursue his blest intention:
All things to their period tend,
But his mercy has no end.

2 Yea, his Son his heart paternal
Freely did give up for me,
Me to save from death eternal
And from endless misery:
Depth of love past comprehension,
Whence can my weak spirit fetch
Thoughts profound enough to
reach
This unfathom'd condescension:
All things, &c.

3 His good Spirit's best direction
He vouchsafes me in his word,
And his wings their kind protection
In my pilgrimage afford:
He endows my soul and spirit
With the light of living faith,
To o'ercome sin, world, & death,
And escape the hell I merit:
All things, &c.

4 My soul's welfare he advances,
For my body he doth care:
Aid and comfort he dispenses,
When I call on him by prayer:
When my natural strength is shrink-
In the time of utmost need, [ing,
He, my God, draws nigh with
speed,
And recovers me from sinking:
All things, &c.

5 As a hen is wont to gather
Her young brood beneath her
wings,
So has he, my heavenly Father,
Kept me safe from hurtful things:
Had my God withdrawn his favour
Had not his protecting grace
Sav'd me in each trying case,
I should have been helped never:
All things, &c.

6 This I know with full conviction,
As a maxim ever sure,
Christian crosses and affliction
Do but for a time endure:
After winter's frost and snowing
Smiling summer then appears;
After sadness, pains, and fears,
Joyful comforts will be flowing:
All things, &c.

7 Since nor end, nor bounds, nor measure
In God's mercies can be found,
Heart and hands I lift with plea-
As a child in duty bound; [sure,
Humbly I request the favour,
Grant me grace both day & night
Thee to love with all my might,
Till I change this infant savour
For that taste of bliss above,
Perfect praise and endless love.

189. T. 14.

IN thee I live, and move, and am;
Thou number'st all my days:
As thou renew'st my being, Lord,
Let me renew thy praise.

2 From thee I am, thro' thee I am,
And for thee I must be:
'Twere better for me not to live,
Than not to live to thee.

3 Naked I came into this world,
And nothing with me brought:
And nothing have I here deserv'd;
Yet I have lacked nought.

4 I do not praise my labouring hand,
My labouring head, or chance:
Thy providence, most gracious God,
Is my inheritance.

5 Thy bounty gives me bread with
A table free from strife: [peace,
Thy blessing is the staff of bread,
Which is the staff of life.

6 The daily favours of my God
I cannot sing at large;
Yet humbly can I make this boast,
I am the Almighty's charge.

7 Lord, in the day thou art about
The paths wherein I tread;
And in the night when I lie down,
Thou art about my bed.

8 O let my house a temple be,
That I and mine may sing
Hosannas to thy Majesty,
And praise our heavenly King.

190.* T. 4

LORD, when thou saidst, be,"
The heavens were spread
And this whole earth s
riously;
Thou spak'st, and it wa
The whole creation still re
Thy glory to this day,
As King of kings, and Lor
Whom all things must o

191.* T. 1

COMMIT thou every grie
Into his faithful hands,
To his sure care and guid
Who heaven & earth co
For he, the clouds' direct
Whom winds and seas o
Will be thy kind protector
And will prepare thy w

2 Rely on God thy Saviou
So shalt thou safe go on
Build on his grace and fa
So shall thy work be do
Thou canst make no adva
By self-consuming care
But he his help dispenses,
When call'd upon by pr

3 Thy faithfulness eternal
O Father, certainly
What's good or detriment
Doth for thy children s
Thee all things serve in n
According to thy will;
Thou, as the great Creato
Thy counsel dost fulfil.

4 My soul, then, with ass
Hope still, be not dismay
He will from each incumb
Again lift up thy head:
Beyond thy wish extende
His goodness will appea
When he hath fully ended
What caus'd thy needle

192.* T. 1

HE that confides in his C
Depending on him all h
Shall be preserv'd in fire
And sav'd in many
ways;
He that makes God his
Builds not on sand that gi

by thy anxious

to pine away?
thou art im-
[day:
ns from day to
grief to grief,
ire relief.

gn'd and quiet,
's good provi-
[diet,
us wholesome
se not flesh and

s for his own,
re fully known.
irs for joy and

; proper place:
'midst our sad-
[praise;
asure, but his
e are aware,
ief and care.
ur with every
[spread;
table amply
all his plenty,
ut to beg his

ll his ways,
e humble raise.
discharge thy
[praise;
ands, live to his
servation,
vhole creation

r wise and just,
alone, his trust.

T. 14.

ies, O my God,
veys,
e view, I'm lost
nd praise.
ds with equal

lare, [heart,
my ravish'd
ad it there.
r life sustain'd,
redress'd,
mb I lay,
breast.

4 To all my weak complaints and cries
Thy mercy lent an ear, [learnt
Ere yet my feeble thoughts had
To form themselves in prayer.

5 Unnumbered comforts to my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant-heart conceiv'd
From whom those comforts flow'd.

6 When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran, [safe,
Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me
And led me up to man.

7 Through hidden dangers, toils, and deaths,
It gently clear'd my way,
And thro' the pleasing snares of vice,
More to be fear'd than they.

8 When worn with sickness, oft hast thou
With health renew'd my face;
And when in sin and sorrow sunk,
Reviv'd my soul with grace.

9 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ; [gifts
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

10 Thro' every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue; [thee,
And after death, in heaven with
The glorious theme renew.

11 When nature fails, & day & night
Divide thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercy shall adore.

12 Through all eternity to thee
A joyful song I'll raise:
But O, eternity's too short
To utter all thy praise.

194. T. 14.

LONG ere the lofty skies were spread,
Jehovah fill'd his throne: [made,
Ere man was form'd, or angels
The Maker liv'd alone.

2 His boundless years can ne'er decrease,
But still maintain their prime;
ETERNITY 's his dwelling-place,
And EVER is his time.

3 While like a tide our minutes flow,
The present and the past,
He fills his own immortal now,
And sees our ages waste.

195.* T. 106.

WELL art thou leading, Guide supreme,
Thy people on their pilgrimage:
Thy paths may strange and devious seem,
But yet are straight:—should tempests rage,
Amid the desolating blast,
Thy calming voice is heard at last.

2 Thy wisdom scatters, Lord most high,
What human prudence would combine:
Thy power upraises to the sky,
What some in fetters would confine:
Man, reading not thy perfect will,
Walketh in some vain shadow still.

3 Thy thoughts are high, and soar above
The vanities which all admire:
No eloquence thine ear can move,
Thy impulse must the tongue inspire:
The Pharisee thou passest by,
While mercy waits the sinner's cry.

4 We magnify thy grace, pure love
Doth thy paternal heart excite;
Thy pillar doth before us move,
To dwell with men is thy delight:
Thou watchest o'er us day by day,
And lead'st us in the narrow way.

5 Thy mighty arm is our defence,
Thou know'st how ignorant we are;
Our actions prove our impotence,
Thine,—wondrous power and faithful care: [sheep
Though to the world unknown, thy
Thou in thy fold dost safely keep.

6 Sometimes thy rod may seem severe,
Again thy love thou dost display;
Thy gentle chastisement is near,
When we are prone to go astray:
Soon as we mourning seek thy face,
Thou bidd'st our wayward wanderings cease.

7 Thy Spirit grant, th
Nature from grace, t
mine;
That no strange fire
Which I might val
vine:
Thou Source of life, h
Who in thy light the l

196.* T

GIVE to the winds t
Hope and be undism
God hears thy sighs a
God shall lift up thy
Thro' waves, & clou
He gently clears thy
Wait thou his time,
Soon end in joyous

2 He everywhere ha
And all things serv
His every act pure ble
His path unsullied li
When he makes bar
What shall his work
When he his people's c
Who, who shall stay

3 Leave to his sover
To choose and to co
With wonder fill'd th
How wise, how stron
Thou comprehend'st
Yet earth and heave
God sits as sovereign c
He ruleth all things

4 Thou seest our we
Our hearts are know
O lift thou up the sink
Confirm the feeble k
Let us, in life and d
Boldly thy truth dec
And publish with our
Thy love and guardi

197. T

CHILDREN of God la
His promise bears th
Who gives the lilies cl
Will clothe his peopl
Beneath the spreading
No creature but is f
And he who feeds the
Will give his childre

or fig-tree neither,
d fruit should bear;
e field should wither,
or herds be there:
ume abiding,
hall tune my voice;
lim confiding,
; rejoice.

T. 581.

my froward heart,
achable and mild,
le, free from art,
a weaned child;
and envy free,
ll that pleaseth thee.

2 What thou shalt to-day provide,
Let me as a child receive;
What to-morrow may betide,
Calmly to thy wisdom leave:
'Tis enough, that thou wilt care,
Why should I the burthen bear?

3 As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own,
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone;
Let me thus with thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

4 Thus preserv'd from Satan's wiles,
Safe from dangers, free from fears,
May I live upon thy smiles,
Till the promis'd hour appears,
When the sons of God shall prove
All their Father's boundless love.

E FATHER, SON, AND HOLY GHOST.

T. 132.

gh all glory be,
that he 's so gracious,
all eternity
l oppress us:
ves good-will to men,
ace restor'd again
Christ our Saviour.

y thee adore, and

r thy great glory:
ngdom lasts always,
r transitory:
ndless as thy praise,
the universe obeys:
rd we're happy.

st, enthron'd on high,
Son beloved,
sinners are brought

ld curse removed;
ice slain, our God and

ers thine ear afford,
ll have mercy.

, God Holy Ghost,
of consolation,
power thou wilt, we

st's congregation;

His everlasting truth assert,
All evil graciously avert,
Lead us to life eternal.

200.* T. 97.

MOST holy, blessed Trinity,
God, prais'd to all eternity,
Lord over all, whose power did frame [same:
The world, and still upholds the
All things thou reconcilest unto thee:
With awe we now adore thy majesty.

2 Father of Jesus, Lord of all,
Thee we our God and Father call,
Since Jesus made us by his blood
Children and blessed heirs of God;
Eternal praise and thanks are due to thee,
From Christ's redeem'd and grateful family.

3 O Lamb of God, for sinners slain, [gain,
Who didst the human race re-
And claim'st it as thy property;
Worthy art thou eternally;
For all we are and have, is thine alone,
Ah, take and keep us evermore thine own.

4 God Holy Ghost, to thee we raise [and praise,
With joyful hearts our thanks
For leading us to Christ by faith,
And glorifying Jesus' death;
O grant, that we may all in him abide, [bride.
That he may glory in a faithful

5 We all say, Amen, deeply bow'd
In presence of the triune God,
By whom in Christ we're fore-ordain'd
To happiness that knows no end;
With grateful hearts we thank and praise the Lord:
His saving name for ever be ador'd.

201. T. 68.

HOLY Trinity,
We confess with joy,
That our life and whole salvation
Flow from God's blest incarnation,
And his death for us
On the shameful cross.

2 Had we angels' tongues
With seraphic songs, [thee,
Bowing hearts and knees before
Triune God, we would adore thee,
In the highest strain,
For the Lamb once slain.

202.* T. 230.

TO the Father render praises,
Whose love in Christ to life us raises,
And comforts us in all distress;
Glory, thanks, and adoration, [tion,
Be given to Christ without cessa-
Whose presence yields us joy and peace;
The Spirit magnify, [merit;
Who doth to us apply
Jesus'
Our God revere,
He's present here,
Come, worship him with filial fear.

2 Father of the congregation,
O what abundant consolation
We in thy gracious counsel find,
Which by Christ was manifested;
His coming in the flesh attested
Thy tender love to all mankind:
Thy name we magnify
To all eternity;
For thy mercies
Unbounded are;
Thy love and care
Exceed our utmost wish and prayer.

3 Lord, our matchless Friend a Brother,
Thy praises from each day to other
I'll sing while I have breath
God, as man to us related, [n
The grateful sense thou hast creat
To praise excites me powerfull
Rise, spirit of gladness, rise,
Exalt his sacrifice,
Hallelujah,
In highest strain
To the Lamb slain:
Let heaven and earth reply, Am

4 Holy Spirit, we adore thee,
And to thy name give praise a glory,
For graciously directing us
To seek pardon, peace, and favou
With God, thro' Jesus Christ o Saviour,
From whom alone salvation flow
O fill us with his love,
So that our walk may prove
To his honour;
And grant, that we
Continually
May to thy voice obedient be.

203.* T. 155.

TO the Father thanks are due,
For he gave his Son, Christ Jesus,
To release us,
And with gifts abundantly
Doth supply,
From the fulness of his treasure,
Those whom he regards with plea
As the Saviour's property. [sur

2 Angels, principalities, [plac
Thrones, and powers, in heaven
Worship Jesus
As the author of their frame;
We with them
Praise him for his incarnation,
Human life, and bitter passion,
And adore his saving name.

3 Praise the Spirit's mighty work,
For he proves himself most glorio
And victorious,
And o'er all who him obey,
Bears the sway:
Doth he not from Christ's salvatio
Grace dispense and consolation,
And to bliss direct the way?

T. 39.

of mercy, be ever
;
displayed in sending
ord [ness we praise
nd bless us; thy good-
in Jesus salvation by

ful Saviour, who deign-
o die, [don to buy;
o remove, and our par-
hanksgiving, almighty
e, [lieve.
heaven to all that be-

wisdom, of love, and
rer, [grace we adore;
hy blest influence, thy
d revealing applies our
blood,
id sealing us children
l.

T. 14.

nly Father, source of

ir hearts we raise:
ining power we prove,
y sing thy praise.

s, thine we wish to be,
ice receive:
sery'd, & sav'd by thee,
rselves we give.

ly Ghost, the Saviour's

ir hearts abroad:
ever live, and move,
ith Christ in God.

the almighty Three,
asting One:
the Father be,
, and the Son.

T. 58.

o the Father,
hrist Jesus
ar children own and
bless us,
World without end.

nto Jesus,
of sorrows,
d, died, rose, and revived
s,
That we might live.

3 Glory and obedience
To the Holy Spirit, [merit
Who glorifies Christ Jesus, and his
To us applies.

4 Lamb of God, once wounded
For our salvation, [bitter passion
Let all who breathe, proclaim thy
For evermore.

207.* T. 58.

THAT our Lord's views with us
may be attain'd,
We now commend ourselves, with
faith unfeign'd,
To the Father's blessing, to the Son's
favour, [ever,
The Holy Spirit's guidance now and
Hear us, O Lord.

208. T. 167.

MAY the grace of Christ our Saviour,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favour,
Rest upon us from above:
Thus may we abide in union
With each other in the Lord;
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

209. T. 590.

FATHER of angels and of men,
Saviour, who us hast bought,
Spirit, by whom we're born again,
And sanctified, and taught;
Thy glory, holy Three in One,
Thy people's song shall be,
Long as the wheels of time shall run,
And thro' eternity.

210. T. 581.

NOW, with angels round the throne,
Cherubim and seraphim,
And the church which still is one,
Let us swell the solemn hymn:
Glory to the great I AM,
Glory to the slaughter'd Lamb.

2 Blessing, honour, glory, might,
And dominion infinite,
To the Father of our Lord,
To the Spirit and the Word;
As it was all worlds before,
Is, and shall be evermore.

211. T. 166.

THAT peace which God alone reveals [parts,
And by his word of grace im-
Which only the believer feels,
Direct, & keep, & cheer our hearts;
And may the holy Three in One,
The Father, Word, and Comforter
Pour an abundant blessing down
On every soul assembled here.

212.* T. 185.

WITH thy presence, Lord, our Head and Saviour,
Bless us all, we humbly pray;
Our dear heavenly Father's love and favour
Be our comfort every day;
May the Holy Ghost in each proceeding [leading:
Favour us with his most gracious
Thus shall we be truly blest,
Both in labour and in rest.

213. T. 14.

TILL God in human flesh I see,
My thoughts no comfort find;
The holy, just, and sacred Three
Fill with dismay my mind:—

2 But when Immanuel's face appears,
My hope, my joy begins;
His name forbids my slavish fears,
His grace removes my sins.

214.* T. 185.

THE Lord bless and keep thee in his favour,
As his chosen property;
The Lord make his face shine on thee ever,
And be gracious unto thee;
The Lord lift his countenance most gracious [bless,
Upon thee, and be to thee propi-
And his peace on thee bestow:
Amen, Amen, be it so.

215. T. 595.

YE angels round the throne,
And men that dwell below,
Worship the Father, love the Son,
And bless the Spirit too.

216.* T. 22.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
The love of God so highly prized,
The Holy Ghost's communion be
With all of us most sensibly.

217.* T. 132.

NOW sing, thou happy church of
His favour'd congregation, [God,
Redeem'd with Jesus' precious blood,
From every tribe and nation:
Most holy, blessed Trinity,
For the Lamb slain all praise to thee,
Both now and ever. Amen.

X. OUR HEAVENLY FATHER.

218. T. 22.

OUR heavenly Father is not known
To us, but in the Son alone;
His mercy, love, and boundless grace
We see display'd in Jesus' face.

2 O God, how dreadful was thy name,
Until the God-man Jesus came;
We cannot love nor honour thee,
Unless the Son hath made us free.

3 O love, no human tongue can tell,
O love divine, unsearchable,
The Father gave his only Son
For guilty sinners to atone.

4 Can any ill distress my heart,
Since God with his own Son
part?
Whate'er I want can't be denied,
Since Christ for me was crucified.

219. T. 14.

BEHOLD what love the Father hath
On guilty men bestow'd,
That we, who children are of wrath,
Should children be of God.

2 O how beyond expression great
His love in Christ doth shine;
'Tis like himself—the eternal God,
Past knowledge, all divine.

3 Behold, for fallen, guilty man,
The Lord of glory dies;
Lays down his life us to redeem,
A precious sacrifice.

4 Now doth our Lord, the Son of God,
Who for us liv'd and died,
See of the travail of his soul,
And is well satisfied.

5 Peace and good-will are now to [man
Most gloriously display'd,
And life eternal we obtain
From God, in Christ our Head.

6 O let us then repeat the theme,
Which always sounds above;
And ever sing with joyful hearts
The wonders of his love.

220.*

T. 22.

THOU hast the world so greatly
lov'd,
Father, that thou, by mercy mov'd,
Didst give thy well-beloved Son
By death for sinners to atone.

That he all who in him believe
Might in thy family receive,
For thou didst deem his sacrifice
An all-sufficient ransom-price.

As children we are own'd by thee,
As Christ our brother deign'd to
be;
We feel thy kind, paternal heart
Who have in him a part.

The whole salvation of thy Son,
All his merits make our own;
Grant us richly, for his sake,
Heavenly blessings to partake.

Art our Father and our God,
Christ assum'd our flesh and
blood;
Are in thee our trust we place,
Are thee never-ceasing praise.

1.

T. 205.

of eternal grace,
thyself in me;
aming in my face,
world thine image see:
y in thy love,
ended, or unknown,
ughts on things above,
ark on thee alone.

2 Humble, holy, all resig
To thy will,—thy will b
Give me, Lord, the perfec
Of thy well-beloved Son
Counting gain and glory l
May I tread the path He tr
Die with Jesus on the cross
Rise with him to thee, my (

222.

T. 34

THEE, O my God and Kin
My Father, thee I sing,
Hear, well-pleas'd, the joyous
Praise from earth and heav
ceive:
Lost, I now in Christ am foun
Dead, by faith in Christ I li

2 Father, behold thy son,
In Christ I am thine own:
Stranger long to thee and rest,
See, the prodigal is come;
Open wide thine arms and brea
Take the weary wanderer hon

3 Thine eye observ'd from far,
Thy pity drew me near:
Me thy bowels yearn'd to see,
Me thy mercy ran to find,
Empty, poor, and void of thee,
Hungry, sick, and faint, and blin

4 Thou on my neck didst fall,
Thy kiss forgave me all:
Still the gracious words I hear,
Words that made the Saviour
mine,
"Haste, for him the robe prepare,
His be righteousness divine."

223.*

T. 58.

LORD God, Abba Father,
The whole creation [tion,
With us unites in praise and adora-
To thy great name.

2 Unto thee we render
Eternal praises,
For having manifested in Christ [Jesus
Thy love to us.

224.

T. 595.

OUR heavenly Father, hear
The prayer we offer now;
Thy name be hallow'd far and near,
To thee all nations bow;
Thy kingdom come, thy will
On earth be done in love,
As saints and seraphim fulfil
Thy perfect law above.

2 Our daily bread supply,
While by thy Word we live;
The guilt of our iniquity
Forgive, as we forgive:
From dark temptation's power,
From Satan's wiles, defend;
Deliver in the evil hour,
And guide us to the end.

3 Thine, then, for ever be
Glory and power divine;
The sceptre, throne, and majesty
Of heaven and earth are thine:
Thus, humbly, taught to pray,
By thy beloved Son,
Through him we come to thee, and say,
All for his sake be done.

225. T. 14.

FATHER of all, Almighty Lord,
Our Father, and our God,
Since Jesus Christ, the eternal Word,
Assum'd our flesh and blood.

2 Let all with love and filial fear
Thy sacred name adore;
O may thy kingdom soon appear,
And spread the world all o'er.

3 Help us thy pleasure to fulfil,
As done by heavenly powers;
Accomplish in us all thy will,
And let that will be ours.

4 Our souls & bodies feed, we pray,
With food which thou see'st best;
We ask our portion for the day,
And leave to thee the rest.

5 Let mercy pardon all our crimes,
Which justice must condemn;
As some have wrong'd us many times,
And we would pardon them.

6 Let not temptation us befal,
While here our race we run;
But rescue and defend us all
From sin and the evil one.

7 Thine is the kingdom, thine the power
O'er angels and o'er men;
The glory too, for evermore,
Is thine: Amen, Amen.

226. T. 345.

THE God of Abraham praise,
Who reigns enthron'd above;
Ancient of everlasting days,
And God of love;
Jehovah, great I AM,
By earth and heaven confess'd:
I bow and bless the sacred name
For ever bless'd.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise,—and seek the [bliss
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power,
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 Though nature's strength decay,
And earth and hell withstand,
To Canaan's bounds I urge my way
At his command:
The watery deep I pass,
With Jesus in my view;
And through the howling wilderness
My way pursue.

4 The goodly land I see,
With peace and plenty blest;
A land of sacred liberty,
And endless rest:
There milk and honey flow,
And oil and wine abound;
And trees of life for ever grow,
With mercy crown'd.

5 There dwells the Lord our King,
The Lord our righteousness:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of peace,
On Sion's sacred height,
His kingdom still maintains,
And glorious, with his saints in light
For ever reigns.

6 He keeps his own secure,
He guards them by his side,
Arrays in garments white and pure
His spotless bride;
With streams of sacred bliss,
With groves of living joys,
With all the fruits of Paradise,
He still supplies.

7 Before the Three in One
They all exulting stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done
Through all their land:
The list'ning spheres attend,
And swell the growing fame,
And sing, in songs which never end,
The wondrous name.

8 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays,
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

T. 90.

heer in all your wants,
fast on God's word rely,
greatest favours grants,
st never will deny:
give his Son for us,
then to us refuse?

T. 106.

O Father, to the Son,
ay draw me unto thee;
ender me his own,
without control in me;
heart thy love abroad,
e in thy peace, O God.

T. 79.

ny soul, God cares for
word assuredly, [thee,
things may go: [sake,
ly Father, for Christ's
erns will notice take,
y freely to thee show.

2 My griefs and cares, to thee well known,
My God, I cast on thee alone,
In thee is all my trust:
Since thou dost govern, I'll be still,
Into thy hands resign my will,
And thank thee, prostrate in the dust.

3 I confidently do believe,
Me, thy poor child, thou wilt not
For thou my Father art: [leave,
Fill thou my soul with love & faith,
Thus I am rich in life and death,
And from thy love nought shall me part.

230.* T. 125.

OUR Father, great and glorious,
On heaven's exalted throne,
Thy kingdom prove victorious,
That Jesus Christ, thy Son,
May, for his death and passion,
From every tongue and nation,
Receive a rich reward.

JESUS CHRIST, THE SON OF GOD.

T. 22.

all bless the Lord of all,
ascend to his abode:
ur, by that name I call,
t Supreme, the mighty

eginning or decline,
faith, and not of sense;
s saw him shine,
eternal ages hence.

, when in the manger
ruler of the sky, [laid,
six days' work he made,
the morning-stars with

crowns Jehovah bears,
is his dearest claim;
us sound well-pleas'd he
l,
us Immanuel for his
.

l confidence I feel, [see,
plac'd hopes with joy I
lows with heavenly zeal,
ip him who died for me.

6 As man he pities my complaint;
His power and truth are all divine,
He will not fail, he cannot faint,
Salvation 's sure, and must be mine.

232.* T. 68.

O ETERNAL Word,
Jesus Christ, our Lord, [thee,
While the hosts of heaven adore
We with awe fall down before thee,
And with rapture raise
Songs of love and praise.

2 God and man indeed,
Comfort in all need,
Thou becam'st a man of sorrows,
To gain life eternal for us,
By thy precious blood,
Jesus, man and God.

233. T. 22.

BEFORE the heavens were stretch'd abroad,
From everlasting was the Word;
With God he was, the Word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.

2 By his own power were all things made;
By him supported all things stand;
He is the whole creation's Head,
And angels fly at his command.

3 Mortals with joy beheld his face,
The eternal Father's only Son;
How full of truth, how full of grace
Was Christ, in whom the Godhead shone.

4 Archangels left their high abode,
To learn new mysteries here, & tell
The love of our descending God,
The glories of Immanuel.

234.* T. 172.

THY majesty, how vast it is;
And how immense the glory,
Which thou, O Jesus, dost possess;
Both heaven and earth adore thee:
The legions of angels exalt thy great name,
Thy glory and might are transcendent;
And thousands of thousands thy praises proclaim,
Upon thee gladly dependent.

2 The Father's equal, God the Son,
With him thou ever reignest;
Thou art partaker of his throne,
And all things thou sustainest:
Both angels and men view their Maker as man,
With joy that is past all expression;
O happy, unspeakably happy, who
Find in him life & salvation.

3 This mystery every throne and
Admires with adoration; [power
The angelic choirs for evermore
Extol his incarnation:
The angels and elders before him fall down,
With accents melodious him praising;
Unto the Lamb slain, and to him on the throne,
They render glory unceasing.

4 The Church on earth, in humble strain,
Exalteth Christ our Saviour;
She sings, The Lamb for us was slain,
Our foe is cast for ever;
For Christ hath redeem'd us by his precious blood
Out of every nation and kindred,
And made us thereby kings and priests unto God;
To him thanksgiving be render'd.

5 When Christ in majesty shall come,
With all his bright attendance,
On every man pronounce a doom,
An awful, final sentence:
Then shall all his enemies, quaking with dread,
Wish mountains and rocks them cover;
The ransom'd with gladness will lift up their head,
And live with Jesus for ever.

235. T. 14.

O THE delights, the heavenly joys,
The glories of the place,
Where Jesus sheds the brightest beams
Of his o'erflowing grace.

2 Sweet majesty and awful love
Sit smiling on his brow,
And all the glorious ranks above
At humble distance bow.

3 Princes to his imperial name
Bend their bright sceptres down:
Dominions, thrones, and powers rejoice
To see him wear the crown.

4 Upon that dear majestic head,
That cruel thorns did wound,
See what immortal glories shine,
And circle it around.

5 This is the man, the exalted man,
Whom we unseen adore;
But when our eyes shall see his face,
Our hearts shall love him more.

236. T. 341.

WORTHY, O Lord, art thou,
That every knee should bow,
Every tongue to thee confess;
Universal nature join,
Strong and mighty, thee to bless,
Gracious, merciful, benign.

2 Hail your dread Lord & ours,
Dominions, thrones, and powers!
Source of power he rules alone:
Veil your faces, prostrate fall,
Cast your crowns before his throne:
Hail the Cause, the Lord of all.

3 Justice and truth maintain
Thy everlasting reign;
One with thine almighty Sire,
Partner of an equal throne,
King of kings, let all conspire,
Gratefully thy sway to own.

4 Jesus, thou art my King,
To me thy succour bring;
Christ, the mighty One, art thou,
Help for all on thee is laid;
This thy promise claim I now;
Send me down the promis'd aid.

5 Triumph and reign in me,
And spread thy victory;
Sin, and death, and hell control,
Pride, and self, and every foe;
All subdue, thro' all my soul
Conquering and to conquer go.

237.* T. 97.

THOU reign'st above on heaven's throne,
The Father's equal, God the Son;
The Holy Ghost to us displays
Thy majesty and boundless grace,
And in the Scriptures clearly doth
explain, [deemedst man.
That thou, Lord, maidest and re-

2 With awe & reverence 'fore thee,
And at thy name we bow the knee,
All, in earth and heaven, join
To extol thy majesty divine,
And thee, to God the Father's glory,
call [all.
The great Jehovah, mighty Lord of

238. T. 596.

PREPARE a thankful song
To the Redeemer's name;
Praises should employ each tongue,
And every heart inflame.

He laid his glory by,
Of dreadful pains endur'd,
For rebels, such as you and I,
On wrath might be secur'd.

Upon the cross he died,
The debt of sin to pay;
Blood and water from his side
Of guilt and sin away.

And now he pleading stands
Of, before the throne;
Bears all the law demands,
What himself hath done.

Sees us willing slaves
And Satan's power;
Sends an outstretch'd arm he
has,
Appointed hour.

6 The Holy Ghost he sen
Our stubborn souls to mo
To make his enemies his fri
And conquer them by lov

7 The love of sin departs,
The life of grace takes pla
Soon as his voice invites our
To rise and seek his face.

8 The world and Satan rag
But he their power controls
His wisdom, love, and truth en
Protection for our souls.

9 Tho' press'd, we need not y
But shall prevail at length;
For Jesus is our sun and shield,
Our righteousness and strengt

10 Assur'd that Christ our Kin
Will put our foes to flight,
We on the field of battle sing,
And triumph while we fight.

239. T. 595.

JESUS, my Lord, my God,
The God supreme thou art,
The Lord of hosts, whose precious
Is sprinkled on my heart. [blood

2 Jehovah is thy name;
And thro' thy blood applied,
Convinc'd and certified I am,
There is no God beside.

3 Soon as the Spirit shows
That precious blood of thine,
The happy, pardon'd sinner knows
It is the blood divine.

4 Yea, only he who feels,
My Saviour for me died,
Is certain, that the Godhead dwells
In Jesus crucified.

240. T. 14.

ALL glory to the Saviour's name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

2 Ye saints in glory, who with joy
Have left this earthly ball,
Your most triumphant songs employ,
Extol the Lord of all.

3 Children of God, who walk by
Ye ransom'd from the fall, [faith,
Show forth your dear Redeemer's
Confess him Lord of all. [death,

4 Let every tribe and every tongue
That hear the Saviour's call,
Unite in one harmonious song,
And hail him Lord of all.

241. T. 595.

HOSANNA to the Son
Of David, and of God, [down,
Who brought the news of pardon
And seal'd it with his blood.

2 To Christ, the anointed King,
Be endless blessings giv'n;
Let the whole earth his glory sing
Who made our peace with heaven.

242.* T. 96.

JESUS, thou source of calm repose,
Thy like, nor man, nor angel knows,
Fairest among ten thousand fair;
E'en those, whom death's sad fetters bound,
Whom thickest darkness compass'd round,
Find light and life, if thou appear.

2 Effulgence of the light divine,
Ere rolling planets knew to shine,
Ere time its ceaseless course began: [come,
Thou, when the appointed time was
Didst not abhor the virgin's womb,
But, God with God, wast man with man.

3 The world, sin, death oppose in vain;
Thou by thy dying death hast slain;
My great deliverer and my God:
Against thee vain is Satan's rage,
In vain doth hell its powers engage,
Nought can withstand thy conquering blood.

4 Lord over all, sent to fulfil
Thy gracious Father's sovereign will,
To thy dread sceptre will I bow;
With duteous reverence at thy feet,
Like humble Mary, lo, I sit;
Speak, Lord, thy servant heareth now.

5 Renew thine image, Lord, in me;
Lowly and gentle may I be; [dear:
No charms but these to thee are
No anger may'st thou ever find,
No pride in my unruffled mind,
But faith and heaven-born peace be there.

6 A patient, a victorious mind,
That, life and all things cast bel
Springs forth obedient to thy
A heart that no desire can mov
But still to adore, believe, and
Give me, my Lord, my Life, my

243.* T. 68.

JESUS, who with thee
Can compared be?
Source of rest and consolation,
Life, and light, and full salvat
Son of God, with thee
None compar'd can be.

2 Life, thou diedst for me,
From all misery
And distress me to deliver,
And from death to save for eve
I am, by thy blood,
Reconcil'd to God.

3 Highest King and Priest,
Prophet, Lord, and Christ,
Thy dear sceptre is embraced
By me at thy feet abased:
I choose Mary's seat
At thy holy feet.

4 Nigh to thee draw me,
Give me faith on thee
To depend, and daily bolder
Cast all misery on thy shoulder
Which I feel in me:
Draw me nigh to thee.

5 Grant me steadiness,
Lord, to run my race,
Following thee with love most
So that Satan may not hinder
Me by craft or force:
Further thou my course.

6 By thy Spirit's light
Me instruct aright,
That I watch and pray with fer
Trusting thee, my soul's presse
Love unfeign'd, O Lord,
Unto me afford.

7 Give me courage good,
That my wealth and blood
I for thee could spend, my Sav
Hating world and sin for ever
Since for me, my God,
Thou didst shed thy blood.

8 When I hence depart,
Strengthen thou my heart,
And into thy realms convey m
In thy righteousness array me
That at thy right hand
Joyful I may stand.

T. 341.

RING from on high,
.ear my cry:
ll of thy soul,
d be satisfied:
ithout control;
thine abide.

10 art the Tree
ility,
der branch of thine;
uence I shall thrive:
.e, the heavenly Vine,
o thee I live.

e Fountain thou;
eel it now:
id no more I droop;
st me, thy supplies,
it springing up,
ternal rise

good Shepherd art;
I'll never part:
sper and my Guide,
still with tender care,
ie by thy side,
hy bosom bear.

my daily Bread,
iou art my Head;
iefits on me
y's member flow:
nd fed by thee,
in all things grow.

to me reveal
's perfect will:
spake like thee;
I by thee be taught,
eagerly
ords with comfort
t.

st, on thee I call,
iton'd for all:
l in heaven above
ib once slain appear;
ber me in love,
ie a sinner there.

ou art my King,
hee I sing:
lmighty hand,
ho shall pluck me
?
s, by faith I stand,
ıy omnipotence.

245. T. 581.

CHRIST, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only light,
Sun of righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night:
Day-spring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
Unaccompanied by thee;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till thy mercy's beams I see:
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief:
More and more thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

246. T. 249.

WE bow before thy throne,
Jesus, :‖: and thee alone
Our God and Saviour own:
While pilgrims here on earth we are,
We to thy courts will oft repair,
To offer prayer and praise:
O God of grace,
Thy saving name we bless.

2 Again we raise the strain,
Worthy :‖: the Lamb once slain,
For evermore to reign: [more,
Thee, Christ, God bless'd for ever-
Our lips confess, our hearts adore:
Honour and majesty
Be given to thee
Now and eternally.

247. T. 22.

COME, worship at Immanuel's feet;
Behold in him what wonders meet:
Words are too feeble to express
His worth, his glory, or his grace.

2 He is the Head; each member lives,
And owns the vital power he gives;
The saints below, and saints above,
Join'd by his Spirit and his love.

3 He is the Vine; his heavenly root
Supplies each branch with life and fruit:
O may a lasting union join
My soul to Christ, the living Vine.

4 He is the Rock; how firm he proves;
The Rock of ages never moves:
But the sweet streams that from him flow,
Attend us all the desert through.

5 He is the Sun of righteousness,
Diffusing light, and joy, and peace:
What healing in his beams appears,
To chase our clouds and dry our tears.

6 Yet faintly to us mortals here
His glory, grace, and worth appear:
His beauties we shall clearly trace,
When we behold him face to face.

248.* T. 125.

THOU Maker of each creature,
The Father's arm and might,
Thou rulest o'er all nature,
In thine own name and right:
May we in every stat
Enjoy thy great salv
And walk as in thy

2 Lord, let us be inc
In love and knowl
And with delight un
Thy bright exampl
Thus may we daily s
Thy matchless grace
And all thy purpos

3 O shed abroad, Lo
Thy love in us, we
And let its influence
Our thoughts and
Thus in the path pro
To life eternal leadin
We shall thy word

XII. THE HOLY GHOST, HIS GIFTS OPERATIONS.

249.* T. 203.

COME, Holy Ghost, come, Lord our God,
And shed thy heavenly gifts abroad
On us, and unto every heart
True faith and fervent love impart:
O Lord, who by thy heavenly light,
Hast call'd thy church from sinful night,
Out of all nations, tribes, and places;
To thee we render thanks & praises:
Hallelujah. :||:

2 Thou Light divine, most gracious
Revive us by thy holy word, [Lord,
And teach thy flock in truth to call
On God, the Father of us all:
From all strange doctrines us preserve,
No other master may we serve,
But Christ, who is our only Saviour;
In him we will confide for ever:
Hallelujah. :||:

3 O Holy Ghost, kind Comforter,
Help us with watchfulness & prayer,
Midst various trials thee to obey,
And never from the truth to stray:
O Lord, by thy almighty grace,
Prepare us so to run our race,
That we by thy illumination
May gain heaven's glorious habitation: Hallelujah. :||:

250.*

GOD, Holy Ghost, in
serve,
That we from Jesus'
Guide us, till, to finis
mitted,
To Jesus' presence w
mitted: Have

2 O grant us thy divi
light,
That we may under
mind aright;
That we may in Jesus
Who gain'd a place
each believer:
Have

3 Thou Source of lo
Ghost, inspire
Our lifeless souls with
May we, as Christ's
join'd together
In unity, and truly lo
Have

4 O thou our highest
need, [deat
Grant, that we neith
Yea, if call'd to suffer
tion,
O give us grace to stan
fusion: Have

* T. 4.

f of grace,
ness we trace,
ng to us, [Christ's cross.
d salvation proceed from
ness we stray'd,
were led
o believe, [receive.
our Saviour, will sinners
arts thou didst cheer,
g all fear;
ly could claim [name.
nd pardon in Jesus' dear
us to obey
hing, we pray,
f love, [to prove.
ul to thee for thy mercies
h to afford
our Lord,
itter pain, [chosen train.
r, and glory, 'midst his
fore impart
o each heart,
we may show,
le behaviour, that Jesus
now.

* T. 9.

st, thou God and Lord
ngregation,
with one accord
doration.

eaching, heavenly Guide,
our praises;
ee, we 're well supplied
d gifts and graces.

lainest unto us
carnation,
upon the cross
d our salvation.

t fill with gospel light
d and nation,
witnesses with might
bulation.

us thou hast brought;
re us ever [wrought,
ith which thou hast
thy grace and favour.

st we may never lose,
lying moment,
mfort which to us
m Christ's atonement.

7 May our heavenly Father's love,
Jesus' great compassion,
And thy patience, ever prove
Our strong consolation.

8 Amen, Lord God, Holy Ghost,
Endless thanks and praises
Give to thee the ransom'd host,
In the name of Jesus.

253. T. 14.

COME, blessed Spirit, gracious Lord,
Thy power to us make known;
Strike with the hammer of thy word,
And break each heart of stone.

2 Give us ourselves and Christ to know,
In this our gracious day; [know,
Repentance unto life bestow,
Christ's pardoning love display.

3 Convince us first of unbelief,
And freely then release;
Fill every soul with sacred grief,
And then with sacred peace.

4 Show us our poverty, relieve
And then enrich the poor;
The knowledge of our sickness give,
The knowledge of our cure.

5 A blessed sense of guilt impart,
And then remove the load;
Trouble, then lead the troubled heart
To Christ's atoning blood.

254. T. 14.

O HOLY Ghost, eternal God,
Descending from above, [blood,
Thou fill'st the soul, through Jesus'
With faith, and hope, and love.

2 Thou comfortest the heavy heart,
By sin and grief oppress'd;
Thou to the dead dost life impart,
And to the weary, rest

3 Thy sweet communion charms the soul,
And gives true peace and joy;
Which Satan's power can ne'er control,
Nor all his wiles destroy. [trol,

4 Let no false comfort lift us up
To confidence that 's vain;
Nor let their faith and courage droop,
Who love the Lamb once slain.

5 Breathe comfort where distress abounds,
O make our conscience clean;
And heal, with balm from Jesus' wounds,
The festering sores of sin.

6 Vanquish our lusts, our pride remove,
Take out the heart of stone;
Show us the Father's boundless love,
The merits of the Son.

7 The Father sent his Son to die;
The willing Son obey'd:
The witness Thou, to ratify
The purchase Christ hath made.

255. T. 582.

COME, Holy Spirit, come,
Let thy bright beams arise;
Dispel the darkness from our minds,
And open all our eyes.

2 Revive our drooping faith,
Our doubts and fears remove;
And kindle in our breasts the flame
Of never-ceasing love.

3 Convince us of our sin,
Then lead to Jesus' blood;
And to our stubborn hearts reveal
The hidden love of God.

4 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart,
To sanctify the soul,
To pour fresh life on every part,
And new-create the whole.

5 If thou, O Comforter,
Thine influence withdraw,
What easy victims soon we fall
To conscience and the law.

6 No longer burns our love;
Our faith and courage fail;
Our sin revives, and death and hell
Our feeble souls assail.

7 Dwell therefore in our hearts;
Our minds from bondage free:
Then shall we know, and praise, and love,
The Father, Son, and Thee.

256.* T. 58.

GOD Holy Spirit, be for ever blest,
That thou to us Christ's death dost manifest,
And of him the fountain, whence flows salvation, [tion,
Dost so distinctly give us informa-
And light impart.

2 What of the Father and the Son we know,
To thy divine instruction all we owe:
Thro' thy operations w
That Jesus Christ, wh
endured,
Is Lord

3 The blood of Christ
impart,
Can heal, revive, and
Therefore show still
his merit,
And lead us daily mo
Into all

4 Have patience wit
every day;
Forgive our dulness a
O instruct and warn u
sation;
And with thy peace, t
consolation
Fill all c

5 Of Christ we'll gladl
hour,
Until his kingdom sha
Then will all see clea
hast trained [
God's children, when t
To bliss c

6 Blest Comforter, vo
the grace,
To yield thee joy for t
And thy love and patie
protect us,
And in the narrow wa
Thou he

257.*

THOU Comforter a
Jesus' train,
Who dost thyself his
Look on us in mercy,
favour,
Our souls and bodies
O Lord,

2 O thou life-giving st
o'erflow, [b
Whatever would obstr
O most gracious Spiri
tition,
Teach all to turn to J
That th

3 We pray thee, fill us
love,
That we may in his s
Teach us to esteem
favour, [serv
With humble, contr
Till we

ist's congregations in
place
ist all trials, comfort,
, and grace:
lievers, in every station,
esus and in his Salvation,
God Holy Ghost.

T. 341.

omis'd Comforter,
ne Saviour's prayer,
rid cannot receive;
neither know nor see;
he life they live,
ir light, while void of

joy thy grace,
ist, my righteousness;
'ts thou dost impart,
unction from above;
ten on my heart,
l life, and joy, and love.

exult to feel,
y heart dost dwell;
bear'st thy witness true,
ne love of God abroad:
a creature new,
am born of God.

'ts, blest Comforter,
declare:
e of grace I am,
my soul applied,
he spotless Lamb;
all, for me he died.

rt thyself the Seal;
an pardon feel:
terable peace,
ages ne'er can move,
rance, hope's increase,
nfidence of love.

of the promise giv'n,
ast of heaven,
ou of joys divine,
ne on me bestow'd;
l Christ and all are mine,
ugh thee an heir of God.

rt my inward Guide,
help beside;
t, on thee I call,
helpless infancy;
n, yet cannot fall,
y faith, and led by thee.

259. T. 582.

SPIRIT of truth, come down,
Reveal the things of God, known,
Make thou to us Christ's Godhead
Apply his precious blood:
His merits glorify,
That each may clearly see,
Jesus, who did for sinners die,
Hath surely died for me.

2 No man can truly say,
That Jesus is the Lord,
Unless thou take the veil away,
And breathe the living word:
Then, only then we feel
Our interest in his blood,
And cry with joy unspeakable,
"Thou art my Lord, my God."

3 O that the world might know
The all-atoning Lamb:
Spirit of faith, descend and show
The virtue of his name:
The grace which all may find,
The saving power impart;
O testify to all mankind,
And speak in every heart.

260. T. 14.

COME, Holy Spirit, on us breathe
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle our love, confirm our faith,
Warm these cold hearts of ours.

2 Assure my conscience of her part
In the Redeemer's blood;
And bear thy witness in my heart,
That I am born of God.

3 Thou art the Earnest of his love,
The Pledge of joys to come:
O lead us, that we may above
Obtain our lasting home.

261. T. 595.

LORD God, the Holy Ghost,
In this accepted hour,
As on the day of Pentecost,
Descend in all thy power:
We meet with one accord
In our appointed place,
And wait the promise of our Lord,
The Spirit of all grace.

2 Like mighty, rushing wind
Upon the waves beneath,
Move with one impulse every mind
One soul, one feeling breathe:

The young, the old inspire
With wisdom from above; [fire,
And give us hearts and tongues of
To pray, and praise, and love.

3 Spirit of light, explore
And chase our gloom away,
With lustre shining more and more
Unto the perfect day:
Spirit of truth, be thou
In life and death our guide:
O, Spirit of adoption, NOW
May we be sanctified.

262. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire,
Let us thine influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic fire,
Fountain of life and love.

2 Open the hearts of all who hear,
To make the Saviour room;
Now let us find redemption near,
Let faith by hearing come.

263. T. 79.

BREATHE on these bones so dry and dead,
God Holy Ghost, thy influence shed
In all our hearts abroad:
Point out the place where grace abounds;
Direct us to the bleeding wounds
Of Jesus, our incarnate God.

2 Convince us that the Lamb was slain
For us, and to our minds explain
The mystery of the cross:
To know, and to be found in him,
Let us our highest gain esteem;
And for it count all things but loss.

264. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, eternal God,
Proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son;
Thou God of peace and love.

2 Thou art the only Comforter
In all our soul's distress;
Thou showest us our unbelief,
And Christ's redeeming grace.

3 Thou dost thy sanctifying gifts
Unto the church impart;
Writest God's holy, precious law
On each believer's heart.

4 Thy holy unction power afford
The gospel to proclaim:
By thee enabled, we set forth
Salvation in Christ's name.

5 Assist and strengthen us, O Lord,
Thou know'st we all are frail;
Grant, neither Satan, world, nor flesh,
May o'er Christ's flock prevail.

6 Cause all disharmony and strife
In Christendom to cease;
And give to all the flocks of Christ
Love, union, truth, and peace.

265.* T. 22.

O COMFORTER, God Holy Ghost,
Thou heavenly gifts on us bestow'st,
The pledge of our salvation art,
And bear'st thy witness in our hearts.

2 The sheep of Jesus which were lost,
Thou callest, teaching them to trust
For help, forgiveness, peace, and grace
In him, the Lord our righteousness.

3 Thy gladd'ning oil thou dost impart
To every poor and contrite heart,
Which Jesus as the Saviour knows,
From whom alone salvation flows.

4 The feeble souls thou dost sustain,
Anointest all the witness train,
Keepest believers in the faith,
And art their guide in life and death.

5 Who can thy operations trace,
The kindness, patience, truth, and grace,
Thou showest to Christ's family,
Who living temples are to thee.

266. T. 583.

O HOLY Ghost, on this great day inspire
Our souls, we pray, with penitence;
Breathe thou upon us with thy heavenly wind,
That it refresh and purify our minds.

2 Kindle within us and preserve that fire,
Which will with holy love our hearts inspire,
And with an active zeal our souls inflame
To do thy will, and glorify thy name.

GOD'S CALL OF GRACE.

ly with thy gifts
duties of our place;
lips, our hearts so

arts and lips may
praise.

le, keep thou resi-
[thence,
nd never part from
d and prepar'd by

for immortality.

T. 230.

cher, who instruct-
[ductest,
nd us to bliss con-
ifts to grant didst

hine anointed,
reat work appointed
ve, & comfort men,
ffer grace
ntile race;
e mercy:
immoveably
ground, upheld by

T. 22.

ly Ghost, we pray,
n the gospel-way,
ifts on us bestow,
r Saviour's merits

2 Thou heavenly Teacher, thee we
praise [grace,
For thy instruction, power, and
To love the Father, who doth own
Us as his children in the Son.

3 Most gracious Comforter, we pray,
O lead us further every day;
Thy unction to us all impart,
Preserve and sanctify each heart.

4 Till we in heaven shall take our seat,
Instruct us often to repeat,
"Abba, our Father," and to be
With Christ in union constantly.

269. T. 90.

O THAT the Comforter would come,
Nor visit as a transient guest,
But fix in me his constant home,
And keep possession of my breast;
Yea, make my soul his blest abode,
The temple of the in-dwelling God.

2 Come, Holy Ghost, my soul inspire,
Attest, that I am born again;
Come, and baptize me, now, with fire,
Nor let thy former gifts be vain:
Grant me a sense, that I'm forgiv'n,
A pledge, that I'm an heir of heaven.

3 Grant me the indubitable seal,
That ascertains the kingdom mine;
That powerful stamp I long to feel,
The signature of love divine:
O shed it in my heart abroad,
Fulness of love, of heaven, of God.

GOD'S CALL OF GRACE TO THE UNCONVERTED.

T. 583.

rd, the cross's mys-
[of thee;
cile hearts to learn
l of love to fallen
[wast slain.
r redemption thou

ou didst upon the
aim, [the same,
me thy thirst is still
ate thy pardoning
l love, [prove.
nemies thy mercy

3 Thou hast no pleasure in the sinner's death, [by faith;
But callest him to come and live
Thou sendest messengers of peace abroad,
Beseeching men, "Be reconcil'd to God:—

4 "Believe, thou mourning sinner, that for thee [tree;
Thy Saviour suffer'd on the cross's
Thereby he triumph'd over sin and hell,
And gain'd for thee a right in heaven to dwell:—

5 "Tho' then unborn, tho' not in person there, [a share;
Yet in that act of grace thou hast
Pardon of sin was then for thee procur'd,
When Jesus death for every man endur'd:—

6 "For all who flee from Sinai's fiery wrath,
And look to Calvary's sacrifice by faith,
The Judge supreme, to whom all power is giv'n,
Ordains forgiveness, happiness, and heaven:—

7 "Just as thou art, to Jesus come, and live;
Repenting sinners Jesus will receive;
Be thou e'er so corrupt and stain'd with sin,
Fear not, his precious blood can wash thee clean."

8 Who finds, that sin hath quite o'erspread his soul,
That his own efforts ne'er can make him whole,
Helpless at Jesus' feet resolves to lie,
God's word declares, that sinner shall not die:—

9 Tho' he was dead before, behold, he lives;
The Saviour quickens whom the Father gives;
Henceforth must sin lie vanquish'd at his feet;
Thro' faith in Jesus he shall victory meet.

10 How pleasing 'tis a new-born soul to view,
How doth its happiness our own renew:
Might all the power of Christ's atonement prove,
And know the virtue of his dying love.

271.* T. 217.

MY Saviour sinners doth receive,
Whom, with sin's galling load oppressed,
Nor man nor angel can relieve,
Who have no hope to be redressed;
Who loathe the world and all its ways, [grace;
Dread wrath divine and mourn for

On whom tl
tence
Condemn'd
scien
Such wre
Since Jes

2 The fond
Towards l
As Jesus sh
His love e
He left his
To bear the
And since
suffe
Hath made
Our debt
For Jesu

3 Now is h
A refuge
He freely p
By him t
His blood,
grou
Their sins
The Holy G
Who leads
ven,
And prot
lieve
That Jes

4 They by
When th
viou
Heal'd by h
deen
They pro
favo
He owns th
And all he
Eternal life
Procur'd fo
He dwell
live,
Since Jes

5 Might all
And kno
sion
To sinners
Or such
tion:
Him, when
Zaccheus t
He comfort
Regards h
Her sin
My Sa

how he with Peter dealt;
ep his fall, he show'd him
our;
when on earth he dwelt
a sin-forgiving Saviour;
still the very same,
d, and merciful his name;
s in humiliation,
till in exaltation:
ing souls, you may believe,
viour sinners doth receive.

sinners, come, tho' vile and
se;
ing prodigals he meeteth;
offers them his grace,
with a pardoning kiss he
eeteth:
t thou stand in thy own
y?
nally be Satan's prey?
a sin's drudge remain for
ar,
ppear'd thee to deliver?
delay, sin's service leave,
Jesus sinners will receive.

ye that heavy-laden are,
weary, void of self-assist-
ce:
bting, ready to despair,
but to him without resist-
ce:
is heart with love replete,
esire the worst to meet;
th he sought for you tho'
retched, [ed:
mbrace his arms outstretch-
e to him, believe, and live;
viour sinners doth receive.

; not, I'm a wretch too base,
his goodness I have slighted,
a spurned at his grace,
was generously invited:
repentance now sincere?
row genuine? do not fear;
er & mercy are unbounded,
usting him, was e'er con-
unded: [lieve;
es whom none else can re-
viour sinners doth receive.

t not, 'tis time enough, nor
y, [sure,
ho is gracious beyond mea-
t the door of grace to-day;
enjoy some carnal pleasure:
forbid, if you are wise,
fer'd now, do not despise:
Who slights to-day the invitation,
May ever miss of his salvation:
Come now to Jesus, come and live;
To-day he sinners doth receive.

11 Draw me, a sinner, unto thee,
Thou sinners' Friend, thou gracious Saviour;
Grant I and all may ardently
Desire thy pardon, peace, & favour:
And when temptations will assail,
Let thine almighty grace prevail:
May none who feel sin's condemnation,
Neglect thy generous invitation;
But all experience and believe,
That Jesus sinners doth receive.

272.* T. 205.

SINNERS, come, the Saviour see,
Hands, feet, side, & temples view;
See him bleeding on the tree;
See, his heart is pierc'd for you:
View awhile, then haste away,
Find a thousand more, and say,
Come, ye sinners, come with me,
View him bleeding on the tree.

2 Who would still such mercy grieve?
Sinners, hear instruction mild;
Doubt no more, but now believe,
Each become a little child;
Artful doubts and reasonings be
Nail'd with Jesus to the tree;
Mourning souls who simple are,
Surely shall the blessing share.

3 Through his poverty the poor
May eternal riches gain;
Open'd is heaven's mercy-door;
None that come, need come in vain:
Here now freely take who will,
Each poor sinner take his fill;
Rich in grace hereby commence,
Blush no more for indigence.

4 They who search their hearts with care,
And the blame their own confess,
In the Lamb's redemption share,
To his wounds have free access:
Who in truth themselves believe
Chief of sinners, yet receive
Full forgiveness, peace, and rest,
Pardoning grace can relish best.

5 Cover'd with a holy shame,
Pardon'd sinners they remain:
Yet their freedom they proclaim,
Their adoption they maintain:

Soon as we are taught to cease
Trusting in our righteousness,
Ceases the tormenting strife,
All within is peace and life.

273. T. 585.

COME, ye sinners, poor & wretched,
Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
Jesus ready stands to save you,
Full of pity, love, and power:
He is able, :‖:
He is willing, doubt no more.

2 Ho, ye needy, come and welcome;
God's free bounty glorify:
True belief, and true repentance,
Every grace that brings us nigh,
Without money, :‖:
Come to Jesus Christ and buy.

3 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Lost and ruin'd by the fall;
If ye tarry till ye're better,
Ye will never come at all:
Not the righteous, :‖:
Sinners Jesus came to call.

4 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness he requireth,
Is to feel your need of him:
This he gives you; :‖:
'Tis the Spirit's glimmering beam.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo, your Maker prostrate lies:
On the bloody tree behold him,
Hear him cry, before he dies,
"It is finish'd;" :‖:
Sinners, will not this suffice?

6 Lo, the incarnate God, ascended,
Pleads the merit of his blood:
Venture on him, venture freely,
Let no other trust intrude;
None but Jesus :‖:
Can do helpless sinners good.

7 Saints & angels, join'd in concert,
Sing the praises of the Lamb:
While the blissful seats in heaven
Sweetly echo with his name:
Hallelujah, :‖:
Sinners here may sing the same.

274. T. 591.

SINNER, hear thy Saviour's call,
He now is passing by;
He has seen thy grievous thrall,
And heard thy mournful cry:
He has pardon t
Grace to save t
See the love tha
And wipe awa

2 Why art thou
And tell him
He will not pror
Nor frown the
Wilt thou fear I
Wilt thou dr
God,
Who, to save th
Has shed his

3 Think how on
Pierc'd with a
Hark, from eacl
The voice of
See from all his
Blood of wor
Shed to wash av
And ransom t

4 Though his m
His mercy is
Though he thy
He feels for t
By himself the
He delights n
But invites thee
That thou ma

5 Raise thy dov
What throng
round;
These, tho' sinn
Have full salv
Yield not then t
While he sa
Though of sinn
Since Jesus c

275.

COME, sinners,
Let every soul
Not one of you
His gospel calls

2 Attend, the go
Calls sinners f
bounds;
The year of jul
Return, ye ran

3 Come, all ye
Ye wanderers,
The poor, the
blind,
With Christ a

ıgs from God receive;
ıe to Christ and live:
our hearts constrain;
to die in vain.

ıighty to compel;
r love consent to feel:
re's almighty power,
rainst your God no

orth before your eyes,
eding sacrifice:
efits embrace,
w be sav'd by grace.

ime, no more delay;
eptable day:
moment, at his call,
im who died for all.

T. 22.

y the gospel-word,
ıpper of the Lord:
w your gracious day;
ready, come away.

'ather is to own
ıte returning son:
ving Saviour stands,
for you his pierced

pirit to impart
ıe the stubborn heart,
's love in you abroad,
ou are born of God.

ou the angels wait,
your blest estate:
ready to resound,
live, the lost is found."

ers, to your gracious

ar, and hear his word:
ıce with joy receive,
, and your souls shall

T. 22.

ne that thirsts, draw

es man's fallen race;
ıout money buy,
ıd milk, and gospel-

e living waters, come;
your Maker's call:
sary wanderers, home,
n Christ is free for all.

3 Ye heavy-laden, sin-sick souls,
See from the Rock a fountain rise:
For you in healing streams it rolls
From Jesus, made a sacrifice.

4 Nothing you in exchange need give;
Leave all you are and have behind:
Thankful, the gift of God receive;
Pardon and peace in Jesus find.

5 In search of empty joys below,
Ye toil with unavailing strife:
Whither, ah, whither would ye go?
Christ hath the words of endless life.

6 To you he calls, "My goodness
My promises for all are free: [prove,
O taste my everlasting love,
And let your souls delight in me."

278. T. 205.

SINNERS, hear the joyful news,
God, your Maker, is your friend:
Think not, that his wrath pursues,
That his curses you attend:
"As I live," Jehovah saith,
"I do not desire your death:
Rather, rather would I see
Each poor sinner turn to me."

2 O then turn to him and live,
Turn to him with all your woe;
He is ready to forgive,
Ready blessings to bestow:
Outstretch'd see his arms of love,
Haste his tender heart to prove;
Haste, ye sinners, you will find
Jesus casteth none behind.

279. T. 106.

YE sinners, in the gospel trace
The Friend and Saviour of mankind;
Not one of all the apostate race
But may in him salvation find:
His thoughts, his words, and actions prove,
His life, and death,—that God is love.

2 Behold the Lamb of God, who bears
The sins of all the world away:
A servant's form he meekly wears,
He sojourns in a house of clay:
His glory through a veil is seen,
And God with God is man with men.

3 Behold, our God incarnate stands,
And calls his wandering creatures home; [hands;
He all day long spreads out his
Come, weary souls, to Jesus come:
Tho' ye be e'er so much oppress'd,
Believe, and he will give you rest.

4 Ah, do not of his goodness doubt,
His saving grace for all is free;
He says, "I ne'er will cast him out,
Who as a sinner comes to me;
I can to none myself deny:" [die?
Come, sinners, come; why will you

280. T. 151.

SINNERS, would ye be healed?
Then come to Jesus Christ;
In him is grace revealed,
Come only undisguis'd:
Come poor and miserable,
Draw nigh just as you are;
You'll find, that he is able
Your losses to repair.

2 His wounds are open fountains
To wash you white all o'er;
Yea, were your sins like mountains,
Or sands on ocean's shore,
Believe in the atonement
By Christ's all-saving blood:
Do not delay one moment;
Come to the Lamb of God.

281. T. 90.

WHERE shall my wondering soul begin,
While I to heavenly songs aspire?
A slave redeem'd from death & sin,
A brand pluck'd from eternal fire;
How shall I due thanksgivings raise,
And sound my great Deliverer's praise?

2 O how shall I the goodness tell,
Saviour, which thou hast shown to me?
That I, a child of wrath and hell,
A happy child of God should be;
Should know, should feel my sins forgiv'n,
And that I am an heir of heaven.

3 Outcasts of men, to you I call,
Harlots and publicans, believe;
He spreads his arms to embrace you all,
Repenting sinners he'll receive;
No need of him the righteous have,
He came the lost to seek and save.

4 Come, O my
Groaning be
weight;
He calls you
Come quickl
Though foes
repine,
He died for cr

5 For you the
From the
side;
Languish'd for
For you the
Believe, your
Only believe,

282.*

"COME to
"All ye who
Weary and hea
And I will gi

2 Whoe'er to
And offer'd
Him I in no wi
He shall be

283.

COME, weary
tress'd,
Come, and acc
The Saviour's
And cast your

2 Oppress'd w
load,
O come, and
abroad;
Divine compas
Will all the pai

3 Here mercy
flows
To cleanse you
Pardon, and lif
How rich the
grace.

4 Lord, we ac
heart,
The hope thy
We come with
And bless the

5 Dear Saviou
love
Confirm our
move;
And sweetly ir
And guide us

T. 11.

:he heavenly theme,
ıus' saving name;
s' kindness prove,
edeeming love.

ı the Father's grace
he Saviour's face;
ye onward move,
ess redeeming love.

souls dry up your

ur guilty fears;
ur guilt remove,
redeeming love.

4 Ye, who long, alas, have been
Willing slaves of death and sin;
Now from bliss no longer rove,
Stop and taste redeeming love.

5 Welcome, all by sin oppress'd,
Jesus Christ will give you rest;
Nothing brought him from above,
Nothing but redeeming love.

6 Sing, ye ransom'd, to his praise,
Tune your songs to grateful lays;
Mortals, join the hosts above,
Join to praise redeeming love.

7 When his Spirit leads us home,
When we to his glory come,
We shall all the fulness prove
Of our Lord's redeeming love.

IV. REPENTANCE UNTO LIFE.

T. 132.

Christ, my sovereign

:ain of salvation,
ɔw'd beneath the load
d condemnation:
ɔd are numberless;
rd my deep distress,
guilty conscience.

ĸ upon my need,
ɣ sore oppression;
st suffer'd in my stead,
or my transgression,
ield to dark despair;
pirit who can bear?
thy salvation.

lew my mis-spent days,
ıvy burden;
my trespasses,
ıld hope for pardon,
ɜ hopeless and forlorn,
ıere for help to turn,
t thy promise.

ɾiving gospel-word,
is me to salvation,
peakable afford,
ɣ consolation:
, thou wilt not despise
urt, in sacrifice
ıltar offer'd.

laden sinner, hear,
ɾ my transgression;
ıints now lend an ear,
ake confession:

My longing is, O wash me clean
From every spot and stain of sin,
Like David and Manasseh.

6 Lord, I approach thy mercy-seat,
And pray thee to forgive me;
With contrite heart, I thee entreat
Show pity and receive me:
Cast all my sins and trespasses
Into the ocean of thy grace,
And them no more remember.

7 O, for thy name's sake, let me prove
Thy mercy, gracious Saviour:
The yoke which galls me, soon remove,
Restore me to thy favour:
Thy love shed in my heart abroad,
That I may live to thee, my God,
And yield thee true obedience.

8 Thy joyful Spirit give me power,
Thy stripes heal my diseases;
Apply thy blood at my last hour
To save me, dearest Jesus:
Then to thy promis'd rest me bring,
That with the ransom'd I may sing
Thy praise above for ever.

286.* T. 75.

O WHITHER shall I flee,
Depress'd with misery?
Who is it that can ease me,
And from my sins release me?
Man's help I vain have proved,
Sin's load remains unmoved.

2 O Jesus, source of grace,
I seek thy loving face,
Jpon thy invitation,
With deep humiliation;
O let thy blood me cover,
And wash my soul all over.

3 I, thy unworthy child,
Corrupt throughout and spoil'd,
Beseech thee to relieve me,
And graciously forgive me
My sins, which have abounded,
And my poor soul confounded.

4 Through thy atoning blood,
That precious healing flood,
Purge off all sin and sadness,
And fill my heart with gladness:
Lord, hear thou my confession,
And blot out my transgression.

5 Thou shalt my comfort be,
Since thou hast died for me:
I am by thee acquitted
Of all I e'er committed:
My sins by thee were carried,
And in thy tomb interred.

6 I know my poverty;
But ne'ertheless, for me
Are all good gifts procured,
Since thou hast death endured:
Thus strengthen'd, I may banish
All fears; my foes must vanish.

7 Christ, thy atoning blood,
The sinner's highest good,
Is powerful to deliver,
And free the soul for ever
From all claim of the devil,
And cleanse it from all evil.

8 Lord Jesus Christ, in thee
I trust eternally:
I know I shall not perish,
But in thy kingdom flourish:
Since thou hast death sustained,
Life is for me obtained.

9 Lord, strengthen thou my heart;
To me such grace impart,
That nought, which may await me,
From thee may separate me;
Let me with thee, my Saviour,
United be for ever.

287.* T. 132.

OUT of the deep I cry to thee,
My God, with heart's contrition;
Low down thine ear in grace to me,
And hear thou my petition:

For if in judgment thou w
Man's sin and great iniqui
Ah, who can stand befo

2 To gain remission of ou
No work of ours availet
God's favour we may stri
But all our labour faile
We're 'midst our fairest
And none 'fore him of
boast:
We live alone thro' m

3 Therefore my hope is
And not in my own r
On him my confidence
Instructed by his Sp
His precious word hath
He will my joy and co
Thereon is my relia

4 Though sin with u
abound,
Yet grace still mor
Sufficient help in Ch
Where sin most dee
He the good Shephe
Who his lost sheep
lead
With tender love

288.

THOU God of glo
To thee, against m
A worm of earth
A half-awaken'd
An heir of endles
A sinner born t

2 Lo, on a narro
'Twixt two unbo
Secure, insens
A point of time,
Removes me to
Or shuts me

3 O God, mine
And deeply on
Eternal thin
Give me to feel
And tremble o
And wake t

4 Before me
The pomp of
When tho
come,
To judge the
And tell me,
To meet a

it business here,
and fear,
sure;
el to fulfil,
ghteous will,
dure.
en my soul re-
lis vale, to live
iee above;
tly lost in sight,
upreme delight,
ove.

T. 14.

inner light,
stray;
ear in sight,
row way.
Christians true
herein, [due
erful grace sub-
sh, and sin.
hence sin doth
e my heart;
ie only fruit is
part. [pain,
born heart, and
lone:
bjects leave,
were done.
ldst thou refuse
a, [to be
cross for thee,
redeem?
O be thou mine,
and Shield;
h have made me
yield. [thine,
, and fashion me
raise,
ousness by thee,
rough grace:—
he narrow way,
-star, led:
hy heavenly ray,
h be shed.

T. 14.

ties whom he fills,
n he would raise;
the letter kills,
s praise.

2 All fears and terrors, when he
At once must disappear; [smiles,
The bruis'd and wounded heart he
heals,
And feeds with heavenly cheer.

3 When he applies his healing blood
Unto a sin-sick soul, [good,
This balsam, powerful, precious,
Ne'er fails to make it whole.

4 He freely laid his majesty
And all his glory by,
That our wants thro' his poverty
He richly might supply.

5 He's full of grace and truth indeed,
Of peace, of life, and light;
To all, that helpless sinners need,
He gives thy soul a right.

6 Tho' heaven 's his throne, he came
from thence
To seek and save the lost;
Whate'er might be the vast expense,
His love would bear the cost.

7 On us he spent his life and blood,
Our losses to retrieve; [good
Mankind's redemption now holds
For sinners who believe.

291. T. 96.

THE Lord descended from above,
Our loss of Eden to retrieve;
O God of mercy, grace, and love,
If all the world in thee may live,
In me a quickening spirit be,
And witness thou hast died for me.

2 Thou loving, all-atoning Lamb,
By all thy pain and agony,
Thy bloody sweat, thy grief, and
shame,
Thy cross, and passion on the tree,
Thy meritorious death, I pray,
Take all, take all my sins away.

3 I 'll be like Magdalen at thy feet,
And humbly bathe them with my
tears;
The story of thy love repeat
In every mourning sinner's ears:
That all may hear the joyful sound,
Since I, e'en I, have mercy found.

292.* T. 14.

IN thee, O Christ, is all my hope,
My comfort 's all in thee;
Since I 'm assur'd thy mercy 's nigh,
And that thou stand'st by me.

2 Me, nor the saints on earth can help,
Nor angels near thy throne:
To thee I run, thy help to find,
In thee I trust alone.

3 I feel the load of sin so vast,
It sinks me to the grave:
But let thy blood wash out my sins,
Since me thou cam'st to save.

4 Cloth'd in thy righteousness di-
O may I see thy face; [vine,
And have the witness from above,
That I 'm restor'd by grace.

5 On me, thy helpless worm, O Lord,
A living faith bestow;
That I thy mercy, truth, and love,
May by experience know.

293. T. 205.

LONG I strove my God to love,
Long I strove his laws to keep,
Fain would fix my thoughts above,
Faintly hop'd I was his sheep:
But my striving all prov'd vain,
Still I found my heart in pain;
Yet ne'er all my vileness saw,
Till declar'd accurs'd by law.

2 When, with sense of guilt oppress'd,
All my soul was sunk in fear,
Pain and anguish fill'd my breast,
Then did Jesus Christ appear;
Not with vengeance in his eyes,
No, but as a sacrifice
Acceptable unto God;
Glorious offering, precious blood.

3 He was offer'd on the tree,
Jesus, the unspotted Lamb;
Worthy truth, great mystery,
By his blood salvation came:
By his stripes my wounds are heal'd,
By his death God's love reveal'd;
We, once strangers far from God,
Are brought nigh by Jesus' blood.

294. T. 581.

SAVIOUR of thy chosen race,
View me from thy heavenly throne;
Give the sweet relenting grace,
Soften thou this heart of stone:
Stone to flesh, O God, convert,
Cast a look, and break my heart.

2 By thy Spirit me reprove,
All my inmost sins reveal;
Sins against thy light and love
Let me see, and let me feel;
Sins, that crucified:
Sins, for which he s

3 Jesus, seek thy w
Make me restless
Bid me look on the
Bitterly as Peter
Till I can, by grace
Say, "Thou know's
Lord."

4 Might I in thy sig
As the publican, d
Stand, not daring to
Smite on my unw
Utter the poor sinn
"God, be merciful

5 Ah, remember m
Passing thro' this
Show me thy atonin
When my strength
Let me oft in spirit
Jesus, crucified for

295.

All, whither shall
Burden'd, and sic
To whom should I m
And pour out my
My Saviour bids n
Ah, why should I
He calls the weary
And yet from hin

2 What is it keeps
From which I can
Which will not let n
Possession of my
Some cursed thing
Must surely lurk
Some idol, which I
Some secret bosom

3 Jesus, the hindr
Which I have fear
Yea, let me now con
What keeps me be
Searcher of hearts
Thy trying power
Into its darkest corn
And take the veil

4 I now believe;
Compassion reign
According to my fa
O let it, Lord, be
In me is all the be
Which thou would
Remove it, then shal
That thou, O God,

296. T. 582.

ORD, how vile am I,
ıoly and unclean;
:an I venture to draw nigh
h such a load of sin?
l must I then indeed
c in despair and die?
would I hope, that thou didst
bleed
such a wretch as I.

hat blood which thou hast spilt,
t grace which is thine own,
leanse the vilest sinner's guilt,
l soften hearts of stone:
r at thy feet I bow,
ity and forgive:
will I lie, and wait till thou
lt bid me rise and live.

297. T. 14.

3OACH, my soul, the mercy-
seat,
ıere Jesus answers prayer;
: humbly fall before his feet,
r none can perish there.

y promise is my only plea,
ih this I venture nigh;
callest burden'd souls to thee,
d such, O Lord, am I.

w'd down beneath a load of sin,
Satan sorely prest,
ar without, and fears within,
ome to thee for rest.

thou my shield and hiding-
place;
s, shelter'd near thy side,
y my fierce accuser face,
d tell him thou hast died.

, wondrous love, to bleed and
bear the cross and shame, [die,
guilty sinners, such as I,
ght plead thy gracious name.

oor tempest-tossed soul, be still,
promis'd grace receive:"
Jesus speaks—I must, I will,
an, I do believe.

298. T. 14.

mist before my eyes remov'd,
th wonder struck I see,
Lord, the black, the numerous
crimes,
which I've grieved thee.

2 These were the unrelenting foes,
Which made thee groan and cry:
Which made thee shed thy precious
And bow thy head and die. [blood,

3 Thy love hath thaw'd my frozen
heart,
And caus'd my tears to flow;
I now abhor that monster, sin,
And shun him as my foe.

4 I trust my guilt was done away
By my incarnate God,
Who felt, to atone for man's offence,
The sin-avenging rod.

299. T. 11.

HEAR, O Jesus, my complaints,
Known to thee are all my wants:
Self-convicted, self-abhorr'd,
I approach thee, dearest Lord.

2 Known to thee, whose eyes are
I thy love and pity claim: [flame,
With an eye of love look down;
Help me, Lord, O help me soon.

3 Break, O break, this heart of stone;
Form it for thy use alone:
Bid each vanity depart;
Build thy temple in my heart.

4 This be my support in need,
That thou didst so freely bleed:
All my joys and hopes arise
From thy bleeding sacrifice.

5 This confirms me when I'm weak,
Comforts me when I am sick,
Gives me courage when I faint,
Well supplies my every want.

6 Saviour, to my heart be near,
Exercise thy shepherd-care:
Guard my weakness by thy grace,
Fill my soul with heavenly peace.

300.* T. 205.

OH, how great, how rich, how free,
Is the grace which Christ bestows;
Only cast your misery
At the foot of Jesus' cross;
Weeping at the throne of grace
Lie, and never quit the place,
Never till your suit 's obtain'd,
Never till the blessing 's gain'd.

301. T. 16.

NOTHING but thy blood, O Jesus,
Can to us afford relief;
Nothing else from guilt release us,
Nothing else assuage our grief;—

can ease our burden:
ous blood alone
a sense of pardon,
e a heart of stone.

T. 151.

a compassion,
r suppliant's cry,
ne thy salvation,
; faint and die:
ut relenting,
m'd with deepest grief,
r feet, repenting,
him quick relief.

:sus, gracious Saviour,
.ord of all above,
s me thy favour,
/t of pardoning love:
:ength and spirits languish,
:eble hopes decay;
ve my soul from anguish,
wash my guilt away.

03. T. 79.

f the deep I cried
e, my God, and sighed:
r thou my voice, O Lord,
'd my supplication:
t for thy salvation;
hope & trust are in thy word.
thee I make confession:
ou shouldst mark transgression,
h, who could guiltless stand?

But mercy intercec
My Saviour's ransc
For me, I'm sav
mand.

304.*

LORD Jesus Chri
not my Savi
Were not thy bloo
my favour,
Where should I, p
Find

2 What should I
and wretche
Were not thy arm
outstretched
But thou my refug
And

305.

WITH deeply hur
make confes
Lord, of our sins an
gressions;
But thou art mercif
measur'd
In the

2 Before thy cross
conviction,
Bewail our sins,
O grant forgivene
tion
Of o

XV. FAITH.

306.* T. 167.

s we know our lost condition,
re we feel our inbred woe,
exclaim with deep contrition,
be sav'd what must I do?
ight can yield true consolation,
ain is all our righteousness:
h alone in Christ's oblation,
ives the conscience rest & peace.

lving faith, with clearest vision,
es the Lamb upon the throne,
in him a full provision,
ighteousness & peace, our own:
n our days are mark'd with bless-
ing, [glow;
en our hearts with rapture
ms of comfort, rich, unceasing,
m the wounds of Jesus flow.

307.

AS the serpent
Heal'd the fi
Jesus thus hin
To the woun
Hear his grac
"I have lif
I have wroug
Sinner, loo

2 Dearest Sa
For thy p
Melt each
thee,
Give us
From the l
To thy
Thou alo
Thou

308.* T. 22.

IN holy writ it is avow'd,
That Christ was Israel's covenant God,
The Church's everlasting Head,
Lord of the living and the dead.

2 All things were made by Christ the Word,
By Christ was man to life restor'd:
The prophets, strong in faith and bold,
His coming in the flesh foretold.

3 Abram rejoic'd to see his day,
David proclaim'd Messiah's sway,
Isaiah too his glory saw,
And spake of him with holy awe.

4 'Tis sure, that by his bitter pain
He for mankind did life obtain,
Did for his church on earth atone,
And for the ransom'd round the throne.

5 Wherefore we love the Lamb who died;
His glory in Christ crucified;
Those who in him no Saviour see,
Belong not to our company.

6 Our theme within the Church shall be
Christ's wounds, his griefs, and agony;
Our theme, when to the world we call,
His blood, the ransom paid for all.

309. T. 22.

FAITH comes by hearing God's record
Concerning Jesus Christ the Lord;
The happy means, which heaven hath bless'd,
To bring us to the gospel-rest.

2 The joyful sound is news of grace,
Redemption of a fallen race,
Of Jesus' righteousness divine,
Which bright from faith to faith doth shine.

3 The promise of immortal bliss
We have in Christ our righteousness:
By death our righteousness he bought:
Faith pleads that right, but buys it not.

4 True faith receives the offer'd good,
And promise seal'd with Jesus' blood;
Faith gives no title to the bliss,
But takes the Saviour's righteousness.

5 In the Redeemer, as my Head,
The covenant is established:
In him the promises are Yea,
In him Amen, and not in me.

310. T. 106.

FROM life and grace, (this we are bold
Before an erring world to assert,)
Nothing one moment doth withhold
A man, but his unwilling heart:
In our dear Lord there's no delay,
Fix'd is his will, and plain his way

2 Should any one of serious frame,
That long hath seem'd to seek his face,
His tedious tasks and trials name
Preparatory steps of grace;
We say, "No, Christ requires them not, [wrought."
And this fine web a false heart

3 Should any think he's so hemm'd
With sin, as to be past relief, [in
Alas, he knows not, that the sin
Which binds his soul, is unbelief:
If to the cross we lift our eye,
Then sin and Satan soon must fly.

4 Ready our Saviour is indeed
His glorious work in all to do:
To every one it must be said,
"Thou hadst been happy long ago,
Hadst thou in faith cast all thy care
On Jesus Christ, who heareth prayer."

311. T. 14.

MISTAKEN souls, that dream of heaven,
And make their empty boast
Of inward joys and sins forgiv'n,
While they are slaves to lust.

2 Vain are our fancies, airy flights,
If faith be cold and dead;
None but a living power unites
To Christ, the living Head.

3 'Tis faith that changes all the heart,
'Tis faith that works by love,
That bids all sinful joys depart,
And lifts the thoughts above.

4 'Tis faith that conquers earth and hell,
By a celestial power:
This is the grace that shall prevail
In the decisive hour.

5 True faith obeys its author's will,
As well as trusts his grace
A pardoning God is jealous still
For his own holiness.

6 When from the curse he sets us free,
He makes our nature clean;
Nor would he send his Son to be
The minister of sin.

7 His Spirit purifies the heart,
And seals our peace with God;
True holiness nought can impart
But Jesus' cleansing blood.

312.* T. 37.

THO' every child of God
Is a new creature,
Yet do we feel the load
Of sinful nature,
Which, if by faith we cleave
To Christ our Saviour,
Can, tho' it make us grieve,
Condemn us never.

2 He's merciful and kind
Past all expression;
If we are but inclin'd
To make confession
Of all our sinfulness,
His great compassion
Prompts him to grant us peace,
And consolation.

3 He grants us, for our tears,
His oil of gladness;
Delivers, heals, and cheers,
Dispels our sadness:
Yea, tho' our bodies die,
His resurrection
Proves, they shall certainly
Rise to perfection.

4 My portion is the Lord;
I seek his favour,
And in his name and word
Confide for ever:
Nought in the world to me
Can yield such pleasure,
As to be found in thee,
O Christ, my Treasure.

5 Therefore I'll humbly cleave
To my Creator,
Who, that my soul might live,
Assum'd my nature;
Redeem'd me b
And bitter pa
Thanks to the L
For my salvat

313.*

NOW I have
wherein
Sure my soul
main;
Ev'n Christ, wh
Was as a spot
Whose mercy sl
When heaven
away.

2 O Lord, thy e
Our scanty
far;
Thy bosom yea
Thy arms of
Thy heart o'er
break,
Whether thy g
take.

3 God in man's
light;
Each soul ma
In him, who le
'Took flesh,
again;
And now he ki
less
At our heart's d

4 O Love, thou
My sins are s
Cover'd is my
From condem
Since Jesus' bl
skies,
Mercy, free, bo

5 By faith I pl
Here is my h
Hither, when s
I look into n
Away, sad dou
Mercy is all th

6 Tho' waves s
head,
Tho' streng
friends
Tho' joys be w
Tho' every co
Steadfast on th
Jesus, thy mer

7 Fix'd on this ground will I remain,
Tho' my heart fail and flesh decay;
This anchor shall my soul sustain,
When earth's foundations melt away; [prove,
Mercy's full power I then shall
Lov'd with an everlasting love.

314. T. 14.

HAIL, Alpha and Omega, hail,
Thou Author of our faith,
The Finisher of all our hopes,
The Truth, the Life, the Path.

2 Hail, First & Last, thou great I AM,
In whom we live and move:
Increase our little spark of faith,
And fill our hearts with love.

3 O let that faith which thou hast taught,
Be treasur'd in our breast;
The evidence of unseen joys,
The substance of our rest.

4 Then shall we go from strength to strength,
From grace to greater grace;
From each degree of faith to more,
Till we behold thy face.

315. T. 22.

BY various maxims, forms, & rules,
That pass for wisdom in the schools,
I strove my passion to restrain;
But all my efforts prov'd in vain.

2 But since my Saviour I have known,
My rules are all reduc'd to one;
To keep my Lord by faith in view,
This strength supplies, and motives too.

3 I see him lead a suffering life,
Patient amidst reproach and strife;
And from his pattern courage take
To bear and suffer for his sake.

4 Upon the cross I see him bleed,
And by the sight from guilt am freed;
This sight destroys the life of sin,
And quickens heavenly life within.

5 To look to Jesus as he rose,
Confirms my faith, disarms my foes;
Satan I shame and overcome,
By pointing to my Saviour's tomb.

6 Exalted on his glorious throne,
I see him make my cause his own;
Then all my anxious cares subside,
For Jesus lives, and will provide.

7 I see him look with pity down,
And hold in view the conqueror's crown;
If press'd with griefs & cares before,
My soul revives, nor asks for more.

8 By faith I see the hour at hand,
When in his presence I shall stand;
Then it will be my endless bliss,
To see him where and as he is.

316.* T. 22.

WHEN shall I gain the glorious dress,
Prepar'd to clothe my nakedness?
I need it, Lord; without that vest
I cannot be a wedding guest.

2 When thus I cried in deep distress,
Christ cloth'd me with his righteousness; [done,
And now, thank God, the work is
I put my Lord and Saviour on.

3 When Christ, our life, shall once appear,
It will be manifest and clear,
That his atoning blood from sin
Hath wash'd and kept our garments clean.

317.* T. 11.

LAMB of God, who thee receive,
Who in thee desire to live,
Cry by day and night to thee,
As thou art, so let us be.

2 Fix, O fix our wavering mind,
To thy cross us firmly bind;
Gladly now we would be clean:
Cleanse our hearts from every sin.

3 Dust and ashes tho' we be,
Full of guilt and misery;
Thine we are, thou Son of God,
Take the purchase of thy blood.

4 Sinners who in thee believe,
Everlasting life receive;
They with joy behold thy face,
Triumph in thy pardoning grace.

5 Life deriving from thy death,
They proceed from faith to faith,
Walk the new, the living way,
Leading to eternal day.

6 Blest are they who follow thee,
While this light of life they see;
Filled with thy sacred love,
They thy quickening power prove.

7 Praise on earth to thee be giv'n,
Never-ceasing praise in heaven;
Boundless wisdom, power divine,
Love unspeakable are thine.

318. T. 166.

LORD, we are thine, since thou hast died; [cease:
Therefore, ye doubts and terrors,
Jesus, the Morning-star, appears,
And bids my troubled soul be peace; [load
Which, struggling long beneath the
Of reasoning, unbelief, and pride,
At last the useless strife gives o'er,
And cleaves to Jesus crucified.

2 Grant me a deeper hold on thee;
That at thy feet I may remain
A poor believing supplicant,
Still glorying in thy Jesus' name,
The power of which, whoever feels,
Will find himself from sin set free,
And all things which would e'er cause pain
In time or in eternity.

319. T. 14.

HEAL us, Immanuel, here we are,
Waiting to feel thy touch;
Deep wounded souls to thee repair,
And, Saviour, we are such.

2 Our faith is feeble, we confess,
We faintly trust thy word;
But wilt thou pity us the less?
Be that far from thee, Lord.

3 Remember him who once applied
With trembling for relief; [cried,
"Lord, I believe," with tears he
"O help mine unbelief:"

4 She too, who touch'd thee in the press,
And healing virtue stole, [peace,
Was answer'd, "Daughter, go in
Thy faith hath made thee whole."

5 Conceal'd amid the gathering throng,
She would have shunn'd thy view;
And, if her faith was firm & strong,
She had misgivings too.

6 Like her, with l
come,
To touch thee l
O send us not des
Send none unh

320.*

O JESUS, 'fore w
The seraphim n
When, in their av
They wait for
mand:
How can this
sighted,
Which by sin's
And earthly shad
Endure thy glo

2 Yet let by faith
Reach e'en witl
Thy mercy be my
May this uphold
Reach unto me
cious,
Who low, like
bow;
Say, "I will be to
And loving-kind

3 O Jesus, show
sion
Unto the soul tl
Hear thou my hu
My God, be me
I know thou art v
To sinners who
My pardon by thy
I know 'twas
save.

4 I recommend m
To thee, with fl
I pray, O Lord, re
My tears and h
I thro' thy death
No condemnatic
I shall remain to
Since I am reco

5 O let thy Spirit
Nor from my
light;
Protect and graci
And order all m
That I may witho
By humbly wall
Suit to thy will m
While here I ru

ıs, above all else I'll love thee;
hee I will delight alone:
infinite compassion move thee
leave for me thy heavenly throne?
et my heart be dedicated
hee: fix there thy residence,
ıhall be to heaven translated,
ee in joy thy countenance.

l, while my faith to thee ascendeth,
ay thy grace descend to me:
ırt my joy which never endeth,
l my soul with love to thee:
adore and love thee longer,
n while my heart its throbs repeats;
ame of love shall break forth stronger,
en here my pulse no longer beats.

321.* T. 123.

language of true faith
his: Lord, my Redeemer,
thy blood and death,
thou my help and shield:
thee myself I yield;
ine, and thine will be
eternity.

what thou wilt with me,
I am but prepar'd,
al fit for thee,
live unto thy praise,
th'd in thy righteousness:
ace thus sanctified,
ll in thee abide.

322. T. 14.

THOU Friend of sinners, hear my cry,
And grant me my request,
May I in thy atonement find
My everlasting rest.

2 May I no more resist thy love,
No more thy Spirit grieve,
But as a little child become,
And simply thee believe.

3 Faith is thy gift, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
Gain'd by thy death for me,
Therefore the privilege I claim,
A child of God to be.

4 Impress this truth upon my breast,
That thou for me hast died,
That I in thee with confidence
For ever may abide.

323. T. 96.

I TO my God am reconcil'd, [hear;
With joy his pardoning voice I
He owns me his adopted child,
His love forbids all anxious fear:
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Abba, Abba Father, cry.

324.* T. 184.

WHEN rising winds and rain descending,
A near approaching storm declare,
With trembling speed, their wings extending,
The birds to hollow trees repair;
Thus I, in faith, by sin oppressed,
My refuge take, O Christ, to thee;
Thy wounds, my hiding-place most blessed,
From every evil shelter me. [me.

XVI. THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

325.* T. 97.

SUS, our glorious Head and Chief,
ır object of our hearts' belief,
et us in thy nail-prints see
r pardon and election free;
while we view by faith thy pierced side,
hee our Lord, and God, who for us died.

2 The doctrine of Christ's blood and death,
Imparting life to us thro' faith,
A mystery is to babes reveal'd,
But from the worldly-wise conceal'd;
Thereby the Saviour's flock on earth is known;
Of this the ransom'd sing before God's throne.

3 While human nature doth exist,
While Jesus reigns as Lord and Christ,
So long of the whole gospel this,
From first to last, the substance is;
All, to whom God his counsel doth reveal,
To this as truth divine can set their seal.

4 Should any virtuous seem to be,
Unblamable from infancy,
Scarcely by avarice, lust, or pride,
The world, the flesh, or Satan tried,
And therefore deem himself a child of God;
He's poor and blind, and quite mistakes the road.

5 All those who by a beam of light
Can see and own they are not right,
But enter on a legal strife
To mend their former course of life,
And toil and labour hard from day to day;
Such also miss to happiness the way.

6 But sinners, who with pungent smart,
Bewail the vileness of their heart,
Who mourn because of unbelief,
Of sinners deem themselves the chief,
And cast away their self-made righteousness,
May place their trust on Jesus' saving grace.

7 To such he saith, "Arise and live,
I freely all thy sins forgive,
I have redeem'd thee, thou art mine,
Thyself in faith to me resign;
Obey my voice, and walk in all my ways,
I'll grant to thee in heavenly realms a place."

8 His Holy Spirit we receive,
And on our Saviour's word believe;
We trust in his atoning death,
As the foundation of our faith,
And, in his robe of righteousness array'd,
Are, 'midst his chosen, richly comforted.

9 The hum
feel,
And power
These are c
That in C
part;
No more, for
motion
Since Jesus

10 We rest
sire,
Because hi
fire,
To serve h
And deem
light;
Whene'er w
selves
If we succee
name.

11 Should
place,
When we r
We're soo
bow'd
Forget our
That Jesus w
good,
And thank
hath b

12 Grace
prayer
Of those w
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To Jesus, wh
death;
And grace u
faith.

326.*

THE Saviour
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My beauty is
Thus well ar
When in his

2 The holy s
Who freely
For all my n
I for my Lor

3 In him I t
He hath exp
Of all my gu
I need not fe

viour's blood and
ance of my faith;
, when I'm call'd

confidence.
so faithful prove,
rd with zeal and

e for him I serve,
commandments

viour I shall see,
this only plea:
who would fain
ransom entrance

as sav'd by grace,
t's righteousness;
n'd saints in light
of praise unite:—
er, and might per-

or he was slain,
'd us by his blood,
gs and priests to

earth I still re-

ily I'll maintain;
rd and deed pro-

us' saving name.
rist, all praise to

leign a man to be,
ll which thou hast

ansom paid.
y, Christ the Lord,
eternal Word,
thy mercy see,
who believe in thee.
lon, wounds, and

file I have breath,
see face to face,
y righteousness.

T. 590.

O that's a joyful

and to all,
and deeply feel,
the fall:

Who rightly know the wretched state
Of sinners void of grace,
Ere Christ elects them to enjoy
In heavenly realms a place.

2 Grace, how exceeding great to those,
Who, ready to despair,
Asham'd confess, and truly know,
How vile and weak they are;
Yet grace, sweet grace, most sweetly calls,
"Directly come, who will,
Just as you are, for Christ receives
Poor, helpless sinners still."

3 All we who are his people now,
Were first convinc'd of sin;
Each felt the plague of his own heart,
The leprosy within;
Then life and righteousness divine,
Thro' faith, to us were giv'n;
Thus we God's happy people are,
With Christ joint-heirs of heaven.

4 Now, dearest Lord, we inly pray,
That in thy service we
May active, true, and faithful prove,
Deriving strength from thee:
O may we still in thee abide,
For babes we are most weak,
Poor sinners still, who without thee
Nought good can do or speak.

5 We thirst, O Lord, give us this day,
To taste more of thy grace,
More of that stream, which from the rock
Flow'd thro' the wilderness:
'Tis grace alone that feeds our souls,
Grace keeps us inly poor:
And O that nothing but thy grace
May rule us evermore.

328.* T. 16.

WHEN a sinner in affliction
Mourneth on account of sin,
Feels the Spirit's deep conviction,
But no power of faith within:—

2 While the troubled soul is sighing,
"Where shall I find Jesus, where?"
And with tears of anguish crying,—
"O that he my Saviour were:"

3 In a moment stands before us
Jesus with his pierced side:
Now we find, that he 's desirous
Us from wrath to screen and hide.

4 Thus the soul at once obtaineth
Pardon from the sinners' friend:
To true happiness attaineth,
And to life which hath no end.

329.* T. 14.

WHAT joy or honour could we have,
Polluted as we are,
If not the holy Lamb of God
Our joy and honour were.

2 Of nothing we have ever done
To boast could we desire,
When he to judge us shall appear,
Whose eyes are flames of fire.

3 None is so holy, pure, and just,
So perfected in love,
That his best plea, or self-defence,
Of any weight could prove.

4 Nor is there any other way
Into the holy place,
But Christ who took away our sins,
His blood and righteousness.

5 We know the righteousness complete
Which he procur'd for all;
We know the kind reception giv'n
To the poor prodigal.

6 We know the Shepherd's love, who left
The ninety-nine behind,
And thro' the desert anxious went,
The hundredth sheep to find.

7 To him poor sinners may appeal,
With all their misery;
The angels joy to see them come,
Christ calleth, "Come to me."

330.* T. 14.

HAPPY the souls who contrite are,
Them Jesus doth invite,
And gives to everlasting bliss
A never-failing right.

2 Tho' comforted, they still distrust
Their own untoward heart;
And wonder, that the Lord to them
Such mercy could impart.

3 To world and sin they bid adieu,
His pardon daily prove,
Desiring larger draughts to drink
Of Jesus' dying love.

4 When thus the blessings of his
And merits we enjoy, [blood
Yea, from the fulness of his grace
Take daily fresh supply;—

5 With pity v
Who still in
Inviting them
And in his

6 For we thro
think,
Each sinner
May pardon, t
blood,
Obtain, as w

7 Since Jesus
grace,
Produce an
And stir us up
His goodnes

331.

WITH glorious
round,
Whom angel
Will the unsea
Will God ap

2 Will he forsa
Himself to v
Answer, thou
And speak it

3 In manifeste
Thy wonderi
What meant t
The streamin

4 Didst thou n
And live and
That I might
near.
And my Red

5 Come then, a
The heights
The wounds, w
heal,
That dear, di

6 Before my ey
Stand forth a
Array me in sa
And tell me

7 Jehovah in t
A Saviour cr
And then the pa
And feel his

8 I view the La
Whom angels
And gaze, trans
To all eternity

332. T. 90.

ND can it be, that I should gain
An interest in the Saviour's blood?
ied he for me, who caus'd his pain?
For me, to make my peace with God?
mazing love, how can it be,
hat Jesus deign'd to die for me?

'Tis mystery all; my Maker dies;
Who can explore his strange design?
n vain the highest seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine:
Tis mercy all; let earth adore,
et angel-minds inquire no more.

He left his Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite his grace;
mptied himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race:
Tis mercy all, immense and free,
For, oh, it found out sinful me.

Long my imprison'd spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffus'd a quickening ray,
I woke, the dungeon flam'd with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free,
I rose, went forth, and follow'd thee.

No condemnation now I dread,
Jesus, and all in him is mine:
Alive in him my living Head,
And cloth'd in righteousness divine,
Now humbly I approach the throne,
And claim the crown, thro' Christ, my own.

333. T. 14.

N evil long I took delight,
Unaw'd by shame or fear,
Till a new object struck my sight,
And stopp'd my wild career.

I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fix'd his languid eyes on me,
As near his cross I stood.

Sure never till my latest breath,
Can I forget that look:
It seem'd to charge me with his death,
Tho' not a word he spoke.

My conscience felt and own'd the guilt,
And plung'd me in despair:
I saw my sins his blood had spilt,
And help'd to nail him there.

Alas, I knew not what I did:
But now my tears are vain; [hid?
Where shall my trembling soul be
For I the Lord have slain.

A second look he gave, which said,
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for thy ransom paid,
I die, that thou mayst live."

Thus, while his death my sin dis-
In all its blackest hue, [plays
Such is the mystery of grace,
It seals my pardon too.

With pleasing grief and mournful joy,
My spirit now is fill'd,
That I should such a life destroy,
Yet live by him I kill'd.

334. T. 582.

NOT all the blood of beasts,
On Jewish altars slain,
Could give the guilty conscience peace,
Or wash away the stain.

Christ, the true paschal Lamb,
Takes all our sins away;
A sacrifice of nobler name,
And richer blood than they.

My faith would lay the hand
On that dear head of thine,
While like a penitent I stand,
And there confess my sin.

Lord, I look back to see
The burdens thou didst bear,
When hanging on the shameful tree;
And know my guilt was there.

Believing, we rejoice,
Our curse he did remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful voice,
And sing his bleeding love.

335. T. 151.

HOW lost was my condition,
Till Jesus made me whole;
There is but one physician
Can cure a sin-sick soul:
Nigh unto death he found me,
And snatch'd me from the grav
To tell to all around me,
His wondrous power to save.

2 A dying, risen Jesus,
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from anguish frees us,
And saves the soul from death:
Come then to this physician,
His help he'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only—look and live.

336. T. 96.

O THOU who pardon canst impart,
Thy pardoning grace long to feel;
Give life unto my lifeless heart,
And my diseases kindly heal:
Hear, Jesus, hear my feeble moan,
And me as thine in mercy own.

Vain are all other helps beside,
Relief from thee alone can flow;
Other physicians have I tried,
Yet only worse and worse I grow;
Give me by faith on thee to lean,
And say unto me, "Be thou clean."

337. T. 151.

MY Lord, how great the favour,
That I, a sinner poor,
Can, thro' thy blood's sweet savour,
Approach thy mercy-door,
And find an open passage
Unto the throne of grace:
Then wait the welcome message
That bids me go in peace.

2 In my forlorn condition,
Who else could give me aid?
Where could I meet compassion,
But in the church's Head?
In mercy, O receive me,
Thou God, who hearest prayer;
From every evil save me,
On thee I cast my care.

3 I'll never cease repeating
My numberless complaints,
But ever be entreating
Thee, glorious King of saints,
To form me in thine image,
And fill my soul with love,
Till I to thee my homage
Pay with the saints above.

338. T. 22.

THE one thing needful, that good part
Which Mary chose with all her heart, [mind,
I would pursue with heart and
And seek unwearied, till I find.

2 Hidden in Christ
That goodly pearl
No other way but
To endless happine

3 But oh, I'm blind
Thy Holy Spirit, L
To guide me in the
That leads to happ

4 My mind enlight
That I may unders
The glorious gospe
Which shows the
and thee.

5 O Jesus Christ,
God,
Who hast redeem
By faith unite my
That we may neve

339.*

THE more forgiv
deign to aff
The more thou a
gracious Lo
We are all great si
Saviour,
O therefore grant
and favour
T

2 How merciful a
love,
How doth each ne
forts prove;
Who to thee can
pensation?
In heaven and ear
compassion
I

340.

THOU, Lord, m
It cannot be for
My power the par
My faith, is all

2 A sinner, on m
Thy mercy I en
And gladly own,
That I am sav'd

341.

FATHER, to thy
Though thy law i
By thy pardoning
Daily still I cry, I

ENDER OF THE HEART TO JESUS.

· ransom-price He
ıy guilt was laid,
r mercy-seat,
I entreat.

'e me, day by day,
ɔt hope to pay;
left undone;
ail'd to shun;—

n word or thought;
ril motive wrought;
de, mistrust;
allow'd or unjust.

5 Pardon, Lord,—And are there those
Who my debtors are, or foes,
I, who by forgiveness live,
Here their trespasses forgive.

6 May I feel, beneath my wrongs,
Vengeance to the Lord belongs;
Nor a worse requital dare,
Than the meek revenge of prayer.

7 Much forgiven, may I learn
Love for hatred to return;
Then assur'd my heart shall be,
Thou, my God, hast pardon'd me.

THE SURRENDER OF THE HEART TO JESUS.

T. 582.

Lamb of God,
·ieve my loss
a, and died for me
ccursed cross;
rince of life,
.ch racking pain,
vengeance due to me
ly sustain:—

wholly give
day anew,
l so dearly gain'd,
ıd purchase due;
ne he may do
.sing in his sight,
ɜ take whate'er him
,
ɐ sees not right.

r weak I am,
well can see,
eeding short I fall,
ıught to be:
ıate High-priest,
ıust appeal;
ss infirmities
ıste to heal.

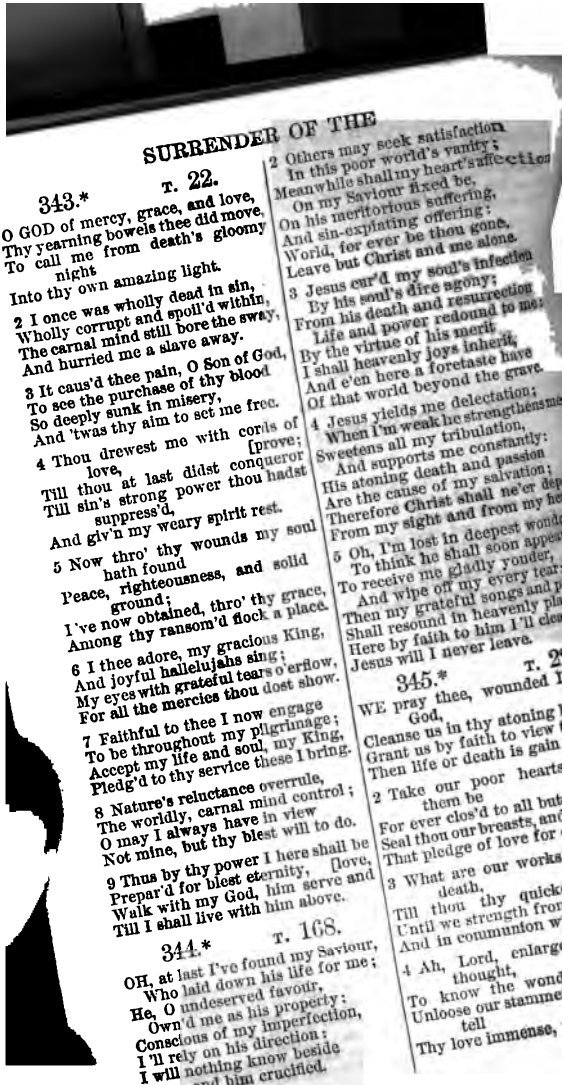
ost precious blood,
n thy open'd veins,
ɔul, on Calvary flow'd,
ı out my stains:
ily care
ıs sheep to feed;
ir spotted souls,
· them to lead.

5 Redeemer of my soul,
When I look back, and think,
How thy compassion, love, and grace,
From sin and hell's dark brink
Have sav'd and rescued me;
And how thy cleansing blood,
Applied unto my heart by faith,
Hath brought me nigh to God:—

6 I in the dust adore,
Amaz'd at grace so free,
Bestow'd on such a wretched worm,
And ask, "How can it be,
That sinners base and vile
Should be so greatly lov'd,
Who cost thee so much pain and grief,
And so ungrateful prov'd?"

7 Me thy all-seeing eye
Hath kept with watchful care:
Thy great compassion never fail'd,
Thou heard'st my needy prayer:
This makes me firmly trust,
That thou wilt guide me still,
And guard me safe throughout the way
That leads to Zion's hill.

8 Dear Saviour, I resign
My worthless heart to thee;
And, whether cheerful or distress'd,
Thine, thine alone I'll be:
My only aim is this,
O may I it fulfil,
Thee to exalt with all my strength,
And do thy holy will.



SURRENDER OF THE

343.* T. 22.

O GOD of mercy, grace, and love,
Thy yearning bowels thee did move,
To call me from death's gloomy night
Into thy own amazing light.

2 I once was wholly dead in sin,
Wholly corrupt and spoil'd within,
The carnal mind still bore the sway,
And hurried me a slave away.

3 It caus'd thee pain, O Son of God,
To see the purchase of thy blood
So deeply sunk in misery,
And 'twas thy aim to set me free.

4 Thou drewest me with cords of love,
Till thou at last didst conqueror prove;
Till sin's strong power thou hadst suppress'd,
And giv'n my weary spirit rest.

5 Now thro' thy wounds my soul hath found
Peace, righteousness, and solid ground;
I've now obtained, thro' thy grace,
Among thy ransom'd flock a place.

6 I thee adore, my gracious King,
And joyful hallelujahs sing;
My eyes with grateful tears o'erflow,
For all the mercies thou dost show.

7 Faithful to thee I now engage
To be throughout my pilgrimage;
Accept my life and soul, my King,
Pledg'd to thy service these I bring.

8 Nature's reluctance overrule,
The worldly, carnal mind control;
O may I always have in view
Not mine, but thy blest will to do.

9 Thus by thy power I here shall be
Prepar'd for blest eternity, [love,
Walk with my God, him serve and
Till I shall live with him above.

344.* T. 168.

OH, at last I've found my Saviour,
Who laid down his life for me;
He, O undeserved favour,
Own'd me as his property:
Conscious of my imperfection,
I'll rely on his direction;
I will nothing know beside
Jesus, and him crucified.

2 Others may seek satisfaction
In this poor world's vanity;
Meanwhile shall my heart's affection
On my Saviour fixed be.
On his meritorious suffering,
And sin-expiating offering:
World, for ever be thou gone,
Leave but Christ and me alone.

3 Jesus cur'd my soul's infection
By his soul's dire agony;
From his death and resurrection
Life and power redound to me:
By the virtue of his merit
I shall heavenly joys inherit,
And e'en here a foretaste have
Of that world beyond the grave.

4 Jesus yields me delectation;
When I'm weak he strengthens me
Sweetens all my tribulation,
And supports me constantly:
His atoning death and passion
Are the cause of my salvation;
Therefore Christ shall ne'er dep
From my sight and from my he

5 Oh, I'm lost in deepest wond
To think he shall soon appea
To receive me gladly yonder,
And wipe off my every tear:
Then my grateful songs and p
Shall resound in heavenly pla
Here by faith to him I'll cle
Jesus will I never leave.

345.* T. 2

WE pray thee, wounded L
God,
Cleanse us in thy atoning
Grant us by faith to view
Then life or death is gain

2 Take our poor hearts
them be
For ever clos'd to all but
Seal thou our breasts, and
That pledge of love for

3 What are our works
death,
Till thou thy quick
Until we strength fro
And in communion w

4 Ah, Lord, enlarg
thought,
To know the wond
Unloose our stamme
tell
Thy love immense,

many brethren thou,
arth and heaven must

e our all to give,
lie, thine may we live.

T. 580.

ord Jesus, me incline,
st and dead in sin,
quickening voice?
d in thy blood [God,
nd found peace with
thy name rejoice?—

I am forgiv'n,
njoy of heaven,
itness bears;
ghteousness is mine,
d, that I am thine,
condemnation fears.

e, Jesus, I must own,
salvation known
egal ways; [sin,
ower rais'd me from
saving work begin
he glory, thine the

ithful to thy call,
o thee my all,
ee resign;
threaten me around,
y I be found,
from thy will decline.

gladdening oil anoint;
ath thou dost appoint
n shall tread:
h a genial shower,
thy influence pour,
ith heavenly manna

T. 106.

se love, immense in
[knows;
nfathom'd, no man
e thy saving light,
for thy repose
sin'd, nor can it be
find rest in thee.

is call invites me still,
hy burden is to prove;
ady; tho' my will
wide my passions rove:
ices obstruct the way,
yet from thee stray.

3 Mere mercy 'tis, that thou hast brought
My soul to seek its peace in thee;
Yet while I seek, but find thee not,
At rest my spirit cannot be;
Oh, when shall all my wanderings end,
And all my wishes to thee tend.

4 Is there a thing beneath the sun,
That strives with thee my heart to share
Ah, tear it thence, and be alone
The spring of every motion there:
Then shall my heart from earth be free,
When it hath found repose in thee

348.* T. 106.

TAKE, Lord, all self from me, that I
No more, but Christ in me, may live,
My vile affections crucify,
Let not one darling lust survive:
O may my heart to thee aspire,
And nought on earth but thee desire.

2 Dear Lord, thy sovereign aid impart,
To save me from low-thoughted care;
O banish self-will from my heart,
From all its latent mazes there:
And grant that I may never move
From the blest footsteps of thy love.

3 Each moment draw from earth away
My heart, that humbly waits thy call;
Speak to my inmost soul and say,
"I am thy life, thy God, thy all:"
To feel thy power, to hear thy voice,
To taste thy love, be all my choice.

349.* T. 90.

JESUS, thy light again I view,
Again thy loving-kindness prove,
And all within me pants anew
To enjoy thy all-reviving love:
Again my thoughts to thee aspire,
Unto thy name is my desire.

2 But oh, what offering shall I give
To thee, he Lord of earth & skies?
My soul and body now receive,
A holy, living sacrifice
Small as it is, 'tis all my store,
More shouldst thou have, if I had more.

3 O may I never from thee stray,
Or be again subdued by sin:
Guide me, my Life, my Truth, my Way, [clean:
Thy blood preserve my garments
O let thy blood and righteousness
My beauty be, my glorious dress.

4 Send down thylikeness from above,
And let this my adorning be; [love,
Clothe me with wisdom, patience,
With lowliness and purity: [far,
Than gold and pearls more precious
And brighter than the morning-star.

5 Lord, arm me with thy Spirit's might,
Since I am call'd by thy great name;
In thee mywand'ring thoughts unite,
Of all my works be thou the aim:
Thy love attend me all my days,
And my sole business be thy praise.

350.* T. 376.

"GIVE me thy heart, my son, thus saith the Lord,
"Give me thy heart, and listen to Observe my ways, [my word;
Walk in the path of grace
In following my direction
I 'll grant thee my protection.

2 'Tis only this which Christ of us desires; [quires:
This to promote our welfare he re-
How blest are they
Who Jesus' voice obey,
And give their hearts for ever
To him, our God and Saviour.

351.* T. 376.

O TAKE my heart and whatsoe'er is mine,
Beloved Jesus, I'll be only thine;
To thee I'll live,
And soul and body give:
My words and whole behaviour
Be rul'd by thee for ever

2 But give thyself, my Jesus, unto me,
And dwell within my heart conti- O Lord, remain [nually:
My joy, 'midst grief and pain;
From thee, my soul's beloved,
May I ne'er be removed.

352. T. 14.

LORD, take my heart just as it is,
Set up therein thy throne:
I shall I love thee above all,
And live to thee alone.

2 I thank thee, that in m
Hast waken'd me from
Arous'd me out of sin's d
And call'd to walk in f

3 Complete thy work and
That I may faithful pro
And listen to that still, s
Which whispers only l

4 Which teaches me to kn
And gives me power to
Which fills my heart w
when I
Do not that will pursue

5 This unction may I eve
This teaching of my L
And learn obedience to t
Thy soft reviving word.

353. T.

O LORD, in me fulfil
Whatever is thy will:
To thee I now resign
Myself and all that 's min
Thine, only thine I'll be,
And live alone to thee.

2 Each day unto my hea
New life and grace impa
For without fresh supply
I languish, droop, and d
Continually I've need
By faith on thee to feed

354.* T.

LORD, thou mad'st th
I, though dust, am yet
Spoil'd by nature,
Yet desire to cleave to
Make thou me,
Like the clay thine ha
To a vessel of salvati
Fitted for eternity

2 Jesus, grant to m
To rely on thy direc
And protection;
And in thee, my on
To confide;
Yea, the unshaken
That, tho' heaven
perish,
Firm thy word

3 I resign myself
With me do what
Gracious Jesus
May I have to th
Free access;

HEART TO JESUS.

l love proceeding,
ities feeding,
'ledge and in grace.

ne what 's not right,
:leanse me wholly,
y;
llispleaseth thee

y soul and senses
l influences;
wish to be.

T. 11.

acious Lamb of God,
t me with thy blood,
id body be
nto thee.

y fervent cry,
e sanctify;
t is unclean,
pungent pain.

l, I wish alone
, quite thine own,
ity
roperty.

T. 79.

y sinful, worthless

ace to me impart,
seal impress;
y special care,
from every snare;
lways free access.

om-friend of thine;
; may I recline,
n needless fears;
arthly house I leave,
dons me receive,
wilt wipe away all

357.* T. 166.

DESTROY, O Lord, the carnal mind,
Consume what is not right in me;
Whether the world in chains me bind
Or silken cords, I cannot be
Partaker of the joys of heaven:
For thou requirest, that my heart
Without reserve to thee be giv'n,
Resolv'd for thee with all to part.

358.* T. 15.

SEARCHER of hearts, thou know'st thy love
My heart hath captivated;
My soul is closely to thee join'd,
Ne'er to be separated:—

2 All thou demandest I give up,
Lord, without hesitation;
But never, never will I leave
Thee and thy congregation.

359. T. 184.

O MIGHT we all, Lord God our Saviour,
Thy condescending mercy prize,
To accept of us, O boundless favour,
As of a holy sacrifice;
Of us, tho' sinful, poor, and needy;
Grant, that we freely unto thee
May offer up both soul and body,
To love and serve thee faithfully.

360. T. 590.

PRESENT your bodies to the Lord,
A living sacrifice,
A holy offering unto him,
And pleasing in his eyes:
This is a service which ye owe,
And reasonably due;
For ye are not your own, ye know,
For Christ hath purchas'd you.

I. COMMUNION WITH CHRIST.

T. 132.

my heart's delight,
y salvation;
ields me day and

solation:
love and praise,
love and boundless

g unto me.

2 Thou art the Way, thy Spirit is
As my conductor given;
In following thee I cannot miss
The path to life and heaven:
Thy word be my unerring guide;
Preserve me lest I turn aside,
Or stray from thee, my Saviour.

3 Thou art the Truth, in thee are found
All things that are essential;
Without thee all is empty sound,
In thee is strength substantial:

O Truth, set me at liberty,
That I depend on none but thee,
By whom I can be healed.

4 Thou art my Life, thy power divine
Shall influence every motion;
O may thy Spirit me incline
To true, unfeign'd devotion:
Thus I eternal life shall gain,
And till my latest breath remain
A member of thy body.

5 Lord Jesus, thou my Shepherd art,
Who diedst for my transgression:
When lost, I caus'd thee pungent smart,
When found, joy past expression:
Ah, best of shepherds, ever keep
Within thy fold thy helpless sheep,
Protect me from all danger.

6 Thou art my faithful Friend in need,
My flesh and bone, my Brother;
Thy faithfulness and love exceed
Those of the fondest mother:
Thou art my Healer when I'm sick,
My Cordial, strengthening me when
My Refuge in all trouble. [weak,

7 Ah, Lord, how very short I fall,
When on thy praise I enter;
Thou art indeed my All in all,
In thee my wishes centre:
Whate'er I want, thou art to me;
O let my heart incessantly
Be by thy love inspired.

362.* T. 58.

WHAT peace divine, what perfect happiness [conveys;
Our Saviour's presence to our hearts
Unto us poor sinners thereby is given
A blessed antepast of bliss in heaven
And lasting joy.

2 Altho', dear Jesus, we can't see thy face, [grace,
We richly may enjoy thy love and
Since thou hast pronounced those souls thrice blessed,
Who, tho' they do not see thee, are possessed Of faith in thee.

3 Were we but all desirous day and night [light
Thee to enjoy, O what supreme de-
Would both soul and body taste in thy favour;
We then with all our hearts could say, "Dear Saviour,
Who is like thee!"

4 Long-suffering to be,
Forgiving daily
To heal, cheer, &
thy blessi
On us, with loc

5 Gracious Redi
while here
In thy salvation
May our souls
cessation,
Prompted by lov

6 Thus in comr
with thee
Happy like chil
Tho' while here
grieved,
May we apply to

363.*

HOW bright ap
star,
With grace and
The royal roo
O David's Son,
My soul's Belov
Thou cam'st f
Precious,—
Ever glorious,—
Is my Savic
Nought but he

2 From him des
When he with a
Beholds his n
Immanuel, my
Thy word, thy S
Renew my ve
Grant me—
Thro' thy merit,
Thy salvati
Hear my ardent

3 The Father fr
In mercy was in
Thro' thee, hi
I, as a member
In thee, Lord J
Thy love rem
Oh, I—have
That, in heave
Thee, my S
I shall love and

4 Tune all you
praise,
If you can eart

celestial concerts:
your delightful theme;
d in his saving name
tred all our comforts:
l,—awful
rases of our praises,
ur duty,
Lord of bliss and beauty.

he world I make my boast,
whom I place my trust,
of light and glory:
'll bring me to that place,
the wonders of his grace
disclos'd before me:
:—be then
blessing,—never ceasing,
m given,
by the hosts of heaven.

.* T. 185.

unded love of my Creator
elt gratitude doth claim;
Christ appear in human
ure?
or me he man became:
whole world's Saviour I
fess him,
wn Redeemer I embrace
merits I apply [him,
elf especially.

with him, my Lord, in
est union,
l things else forget;
lowship and blest commu-
n's bliss anticipate; [nion,
esence he dispels all sad-
s, [gladness;
y poor soul with joy and
often am to blame,
love is still the same.

ny mind pursues this medi-
e all-creating Word [tation,
his humanity and passion
's image man restor'd;
ny body as Christ's temple,
im to follow his example,
y vessel thro' his grace
honour to possess.

5.* T. 68.

beyond compare,
in Christ I share:
only joy and treasure;
is all worldly pleasure,
n Christ I share
yond compare.

2 Jesus is my joy,
Therefore blest am I:
Oh, his mercy is unbounded,
All my hope on him is grounded;
Jesus is my joy,
Therefore blest am I.

3 When the Lord appears,
This my spirit cheers;
When, his love to me revealing,
He, the Sun of grace, with healing
In his beams appears,
This my spirit cheers.

4 Then all grief is drown'd:
Pure delight is found,
Joy and peace in his salvation,
Heavenly bliss and consolation:
Every grief is drown'd
Where such bliss is found.

366.* T. 4.

LORD Jesus, I pray,
On earth while I stay,
In union to be
With thee & thy people inseparably.

2 Concern'd for more grace
And true happiness;
Intent evermore
'Fore thee to be contrite, and lowly,
and poor.

3 O were my whole mind
And spirit inclin'd
To show forth thy praise,
To serve thee with gladness, and
walk in thy ways.

4 If question'd by thee:
"Say, lovest thou me?"
I own I shall prove
Deficient, O Lord, yet thou know'st,
that I love.

5 John's portion so blest,
To lean on thy breast,
Be mine, till with thee, [shall be.
When time is no more, I for ever

367.* T. 159.

'TIS the most blest and needful part
To have in Christ a share,
And to commit our way and heart
Unto his faithful care:
This done, our steps are safe & sure,
Our heart's desires are render'd
pure, [hand,
And nought can pluck us from his
Which leads us to the end.

2 Nought in this world affords true rest
But Christ's atoning blood;
This purifies the guilty breast,
And reconciles to God:
Hence flows unfeigned love to him
Who came lost sinners to redeem,
And Christ our Saviour doth appear
Daily to us more dear.

3 My only joy and comfort here
Is Jesus' death and blood;
I with this passport can appear
Before the throne of God:
Admitted to the realms of bliss,
I then shall see him as he is,
Where countless pardon'd sinners
Adoring at his feet. [meet,

368.* T. 14.

THY child so minded ever keep,
Let me know nought beside
Thee, who wast slain me to redeem,
Thee, Jesus crucified.

2 O may we, Saviour, step for step,
Bear thee sweet company,
Thus will, whate'er we undertake,
An act of worship be.

3 May we to thee in all our wants
Child-like yet closer fly,
Directing still, throughout our course,
By faith to thee our eye.

4 Altho' but little we can do,
Yet 'tis our heart's desire,
To do that which affords thee joy,
Nor dost thou more require.

369.* T. 206.

THOU slaughter'd Lamb, :‖:
Whose love the same
Doth still abide,
Though oft :‖: severely tried;
I am no longer mine :‖:
But thine,—bought with a price;
As sacrifice
Accept the whole :‖:
Of spirit, body, soul. :‖:

2 My King benign, :‖:
I'd fain be thine;
Not any thing,
No smallest :‖: hankering
Cause me, while here I stay,
My dearest Lord, from thee
To stray; no, may each breath
Exalt thy death,
And sing thy praise :‖:
For thy unbounded grace. :‖:

370.* T.

O LET thy countenance,
ing Saviour,
Shine on me day and nigh
me ever
Have of thy presence an
cious dealing
A tender

2 That soul and body, on
feeding,
May daily be from grac
proceeding,
With thee at peace, in
love's communion
And per

371. T.

JESUS, my Saviour, full
Be thou my heart's del
Remain my favourite the
My joy by day and nig

2 Hungry and thirsty af
May I be found each h
Humble in heart, and co
Supported by thy pow

3 May thy blest Spirit to
Throughout my future
True faith and constanc
To live unto thy praise

4 The mystery of redeer
Be ever dear to me;
Till I shall once in heave
For ever dwell with th

372. T.

O DEAREST Lord, tak
heart;
Where can such sweet
As I have tasted in thy l
As I have found in th

2 If there's a fervour in
And fervour sure ther
It shall be quite at thy c
And but to serve thee

3 To seek in earthly thir
Is vain; none can be
Till Jesus Christ our por
In him true joys abou

4 'Tis heaven on earth
love,
To feel his quickening
And all the bliss I seek
Is to behold his face.

373. T. 14.

TIS heaven on earth by faith to see
Thy face, my gracious Lord;
The noblest, most substantial joys
Thy cheering smiles afford.

2 Thou say'st, dear Jesus, all thy saints,
Who love thy face to see,
Shall have, while in this vale of tears,
Kind visits oft from thee.

3 O let my soul with thee converse,
Who art my chief delight;
For the whole world can't ease my heart,
If banish'd from thy sight.

374. T. 591.

VAIN, delusive world, adieu,
With all of creature-good;
Only Jesus I pursue,
Who bought me with his blood;
All thy pleasures I forego,
All thy wealth and all thy pride;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

2 Him to know is life and peace,
And pleasure without end;
This is all my happiness,
On Jesus to depend;
Daily in his grace to grow,
In his favour to abide:
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

3 Him in all my works I seek,
Who hung upon the tree;
Only of his love I speak,
Who freely died for me:
While I sojourn here below,
Nothing I desire beside;
Only Jesus will I know,
And Jesus crucified.

375. T. 14.

FAR from the world, O Lord, I flee,
From strife and tumult far;
From scenes where Satan wages still
His most successful war.

2 The calm retreat, the silent shade,
With prayer and praise agree;
And seem by thy sweet bounty made
For those who follow thee.

3 There, if thy Spirit touch the soul,
And grace her mean abode,
Oh, with what peace, and joy, and love,
She communes with her God.

4 There, like the nightingale, she pours
Her solitary lays;
Nor asks a witness of her song,
Nor thirsts for human praise.

5 Author and Guardian of my life,
Sweet source of light divine,
And, all-harmonious names in one,
My Saviour, thou art mine.

6 What thanks I owe thee, and what love,
A boundless, endless store,
Shall echo thro' the realms above,
When time shall be no more.

376. T. 79.

O JESUS, everlasting God,
Who hast for sinners shed thy blood
Upon Mount Calvary,
And finish'd there redemption's toil;
Thus I became thy happy spoil:
All praise and glory be to thee.

2 Fain would I think on all thy pain,
Would find therein my life & gain,
And firmly fix my heart
Upon thy wounds and dying love:
Nor evermore from thee remove,
Till from this world I shall depart.

3 The more thro' grace myself I know,
The more inclin'd I am to bow
In faith beneath thy cross;
To trust in thy atoning blood,
And look to thee for every good,
Yea, count all earthly gain but loss.

377. T. 90.

THOU hidden source of calm repose,
Thou all-sufficient love divine;
My help and refuge from my foes,
Secure I am, for thou art mine:
Thou art my fortress, strength, and tower,
My trust, and portion, evermore.

2 Jesus, my All in all thou art,
My rest in toil, my ease in pain,
The balm to heal my broken heart,
In storms my peace, in loss my gain;
My joy beneath the tyrant's frown,
In shame my glory and my crown;—

3 In want my plentiful supply,
In weakness my almighty power;
In bonds my perfect liberty,
My refuge in temptation's hour;
My comfort 'midst all grief & thrall,
My life in death, my All in all.

T. 22.

ie grace thou dost bestow,
at I thy goodness know;
t I in humility
ore may cleave to thee.

vilege to be with Christ
can't enough be priz'd
the purchase of his blood,
e this privilege, O God.

tinghow our Lordand Head,
is'n, his followers visited,
y to share that happiness,
without sight we may possess.

muning with the Lamb of God,
heartfelt gratitude we're
bow'd;
walk in true humility,
hrist's disciples constantly.

379. T. 79.

HAT we could for ever sit
h Mary at our Saviour's feet,
le this our happy choice;
r only care, delight and bliss,
r joy, our heaven on earth be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's cheering voice.

O may his love our heart inspire;
Nought else on earth may we desire,
Nought else in heaven above
et earth and all its trifles go,
ive us, O Lord, thy grace to know
Give us to feel thy precious love.

380. T. 146.

WHAT is Christ to me,
Who hath for my diseases
ound out a remedy,
And every grief appeases?
ly ever faithful Friend,
My Confidant most true,
n whom can depend
In joy and sorrow too.

381.* T. 230.

BE our comfort which ne'er faileth,
When any trial us assaileth,
Or when we're needlessly distress'd;
Jesus show, on each occasion, [tion,
That thou our strength art and salva-
Our shield, our hiding-place, and
may we constantly [rest:
Look up by faith to thee,
Who redeem'dst us;
And daily prove,
That thou art love,
Till we shall be with thee above

382.* T. 79.

CAN any contemplation
Compare with that sensation,
O Christ, that we are thine
That our names on the pages
Are written, where the wages
Are enter'd of thy love divine

383. T. 167.

MOMENTS of ecstatic pleasure,
When I feel thee, Saviour, mi
What this world's joy or treas
To the thought, that I am thi
Earthly dreams of vain enjoym
Cannot soothe the watchful so
Joy and grief, rest and employm
Sacred be to thee the whole.

384.* T. 185.

BETHANY, O peaceful habitatio
Blessed mansion, lov'd abode;
There my Lord had oft his rest
station,
Converse held in friendly m
With that bliss which Mary h
savour'd;
I could wish this day still to
vour'd;
But thy presence makes to
Every place a Bethany.

385.* T. 244

THO' we can't see our Savio
With these our mortal ey
Our faith, which tastes his
Th want of sight suppli
Our hearts can feel him n
So that to us 'tis clear,
His presence is as certa
As if we saw him here.

386. T. 1

WHEN Christ our Savio
dwelleth
In us, O what consum
This from our hearts al
pelleth,
Our life of heaven a
Lord Jesus, hear our
Let all of us in every
Be trul join'd to t
Until eternally
Thy face we see.

T. 114.

ag, thy kind and
ceptre [me:
y grief that burdens
ll my heart apply to
[preceptor;
-giving Spirit 's my
so refresh and cheer

l restlessness must
rt.
Christ are so inesti-
[can afford:
vorld nought equal
treasures which the
s hoard?
y souls they are not
[dantly;
n and does abun-
joys will fail, but

less'd, how happy is
[inly mourns,
y of self-working,
for aid and succour

ery good from him
[ease,
bled soul imparteth
the wounded con-
eace.
he law could have
never, [grace;
ac'd alone by Jesus'
irce of genuine holi-
[behaviour;
d reforms our whole
h to strength, from
grace led on,
eed, until our race

k to Christ without
:
ne, thou Day-spring
high, [espy,
ight the light I may
ending as my sole
on;
faith, grant that no
ne
t the light that beams
e.

6 Thou Source of love, I rest in thy
embraces, [peace:
Thou art alone my everlasting
My only treasure is thy boundless
grace; [thy mercies;
'Tis heaven on earth to live upon
And since in thee all happiness I
find, [mind.
I seek nought else to satisfy my

388.* T. 115.

HOW great the bliss to be a sheep
of Jesus, [herd-staff:
And to be guided by his shep-
Earth's greatest honours, howsoe'er
they please us,
Compar'd to this, are vain and
empty chaff: [give,
Yea, what this world can never
May, thro' the Shepherd's grace,
each needy sheep receive.

2 Here is a pasture, rich and never-
failing, [flow;
Here living waters in abundance
None can conceive the grace with
them prevailing,
Who Jesus' shepherd-voice obey
and know:
He banishes all fear and strife,
And leads them gently on to ever-
lasting life.

3 Whoe'er would spend his days in
lasting pleasure,
Must come to Christ, and join his
flock with speed;
Here is a feast prepar'd, rich be-
yond measure,
The world meanwhile on empty
husks must feed: [good,
Those souls may share in every
Whose Shepherd doth possess the
treasuries of God.

389.* T. 164.

O DAYS of solid happiness,
O antepast of heaven,
When, in the accepted time of grace,
We know our sins forgiven:
Cleans'd in the precious flood
Of Christ's atoning blood,
Enjoying in our hearts by faith
The blessings purchas'd by his
death.

2 The peace of God then fills the soul,
And heals the wounded spirit;
The broken heart is then made whole,
By virtue of his merit:
Yea, his sweet looks of grace
Convey such happiness,
That we in his redeeming love
Anticipate the bliss above.

3 But why do tears, & grief, & care,
Sometimes allay our gladness,
And, tho' his favour still we share,
Awaken thoughts of sadness?
'Tis when to mind we call
The wormwood and the gall
Of our past state, as sinners lost,
And what a price our ransom cost.

4 When thus we contemplate the grace,
The love, and condescension
Of Christ to our apostate race,
Which pass all comprehension,
Low at his feet we bend;
Own him the sinner's friend,
Determin'd to know nought beside
Christ Jesus, and him crucified.

5 How pleasant is our lot, how good
And blest beyond expression;
For, having cleans'd us by his blood,
He bears us with compassion,
Applies his healing power
To us each day and hour;
Yea, we in him redemption have
In death itself and in the grave.

6 And this our joyful theme shall be,
When, call'd to see our Saviour,
We join the glorious company
Around his throne for ever;
Then we in highest strain
Shall praise the Lamb once slain,
Who hath redeem'd us by his blood,
And made us kings & priests to God.

390.* T. 218.

HOW bless'd am I, most gracious Saviour,
Reposing on thy sacred love;
With grief o'erwhelm'd, I seek thy favour,
And thy reviving bounty prove:
The dismal clouds of night must vanish,
When joys divine my heart replenish,
While I recline upon thy breast:
Ah, then I find on earth my heaven;
Such comforts to all those are given,
Who seek in thee their peace & rest.

2 If my sin's b
me,
Or legal thu
Or fear of deat
By faith to t
In thee I alway
'Gainst Satan's
tion,
Thou art my
Though foes a
Who shall conc
vation,
My confidenc

3 If thou thro' t
me,
I'll simply t
The clouds at
feed me.
And rocks n
In thy kind le
I'm sure to n
blessing
If I have the
I know that so
Who shall to g
Must humble

4 Friend of m
tented
Am I, when
By sin I am nc
Since thou d
O may the hea
I have of thy r
A foretaste
I scorn, vain v
For Jesus is m
And I'm an

391.*

JESUS, thou
Thyself to n
And to my he
Thy wounds
Thy name a
To me can c
Since I thereb
To God am

2 My soul, l
Rejoices in
Now I no mor
In search of
But am assu
Hast all my
And by thy pa
Procured lif

dst love me first,
ust in thee
thee above
ernally:
i art my song;
i richly claim,
militant on earth
hy name.

hanks receive,
nded grace,
thy name believe,
eck thy face;
)ound to thee,
souls hast gain'd,
hy precious blood,
btain'd.

)f thy death
s apply,
o the throne of grace
y draw nigh;
e may find
me of need;
)y thy Spirit led,
) grace proceed.

nd saving name
l confess,
id thro' all the earth,
thy righteousness;
id proclaim
thy blood,
y sinner's ear,
Lamb of God."

T. 11.

r, supremely blest,
grace possess'd,
y living faith,
esign their breath.

ist, their Head, they
nd compare; [share
eir hopes they build,
ard and shield.

ly joys be fled,
trust indeed,
r constant friend,
em to the end.

ey appeal,
th and courage fail,
n of his love, [prove.
rength in weakness

mply to him cleave,
ss grace receive;
t their mortal days
ent is his praise.

6 Jesus wipes away their tears,
And their drooping spirit cheers;
They in truth, with heart and voice,
Evermore in him rejoice.

393.* T. 166.

WITH grateful hearts we all declare
That in Christ's congregation
We may substantial blessings share,
Since he is our salvation;
And he requires of us, that we,
Deeply abas'd before him,
Stir up each other heartily
To love and to adore him.

2 The grace is great, unspeakable,
The privilege unbounded,
That we, although deserving hell,
By sin most deeply wounded,
Are by the virtue of Christ's death
From sin's pollution cleared,
And, cleaving unto him by faith,
Are one with him declared.

394. T. 590.

JESUS, whose hands once pierc'd with nails
Were stretch'd upon the wood,
Out of whose wounds in plenteous streams
Flow'd the atoning blood;
How safely rests a weary child
Who keeps thee, Lord, in view;
Let unbelief say what it will,
This is for ever true.

2 The more the Lamb of God we view,
The more we walk in light;
His gracious presence doth dispel
Sin's dark and dismal night:
The cheering beams, which Christ the Sun
Of righteousness displays,
Enkindle many a lifeless heart,
And love unfeigned raise.

3 Is there a thing that moves and breaks
A heart as hard as stone,
That warms a heart as cold as ice;
'Tis Jesus' blood alone:
This precious balm can truly cheer
And heal the wounded soul;
What multitudes of broken hearts
This stream of life makes whole

4 Hark, O my soul, what sing the choirs
Around the glorious throne?
"The Lamb was slain," for evermore
Sounds in the sweetest tone;
The elders there cast down their crowns,
And all, in endless day,
Sing praise to him who shed his blood,
And wash'd their guilt away.

This, while on earth, we will declare,
Cheerful in our degree,
That thro' Christ's all-atoning blood
Each soul may happy be:
But thou, O Lord, make every day
Thy grace to us more sweet,
Till we behold thy pierced side,
And worship at thy feet.

395. T. 132.

OH, if the Lamb had not been slain,
To save us from perdition,
And everlasting life to gain,
What had been our condition?
But since in him poor sinners find
A friend so faithful, true, and kind,
We cannot but be happy.

2 With all our errors and mistakes
He bears, and loves us dearly;
A contrite soul he ne'er forsakes,
That follows him sincerely:
When the whole heart to him is giv'n,
We have a foretaste here of heaven,
In fellowship with Jesus.

3 When we have fail'd and deeply mourn,
That we the Spirit grieved,
And to our Lord for comfort turn,
We quickly are relieved:
Whene'er we say, with humble shame,
"Lord Jesus, I have been to blame,"
He saith, "Thou art forgiven."

4 As pardon'd sinners we rejoice
With Jesus' congregation;
Above all other things we prize
His bitter death and passion;
His wounds, his tears, and bloody sweat
We bear in mind, nor can forget
His unexampled mercy.

396. T. 115.

O HAPPY days, days mark'd w
solid blessing,
In converse spent with our
friend below;
Then streams of heavenly comf
rich, unceasing,
To us from Jesus' wounds
merits flow;
Thus we for his appearance wait
When we shall rest with him,
joy will be complete.

2 Meanwhile our lot is fall'n
pleasant places,
A goodly heritage we have indee
The Lamb to fellow and show f
his praises,
And in his footsteps with his fl
to tread:
May we, by nothing drawn aside
Maintain our part with him
with his chosen bride.

3 Accept us as we are, tho' poor
needy,
O Lord, and sanctify us by
grace;
That we, as vessels, for thy use m
ready,
May glorify thy name in ou
place,
And care in true simplicity,
As thine espoused souls, for w
belongs to thee.

4 How precious are thy thoug
beloved Saviour,
Thy thoughts of peace o'er us,
sum how great;
Already here we in thy sight
favour,
In thy sweet nearness hea
anticipate:
And oh, what bliss awaits us th
Where we with the redeem'd
in thy glory share.

5 But since the pure in heart sh
inherit
Those promises so precious
so sweet;
From all defilement of the flesh
spirit
Cleanse us, and make us for
service meet;
That we ourselves to thee may yi
Till thy whole counsel be fu
of us fulfill'd.

397. T. 594.

WHAT peace divine, unutterable,
When we with Christ our God converse;
No angel's tongue to express is able,
What feels a sinner free from curse: [ing,
Such bliss to enjoy in all its mean-
Implies our sinful hearts to know,
And, by the holy Spirit's training,
Before the cross of Christ to bow.

2 From him true heavenly life deriving,
With cleansing power from sin's each stain,
Partakers of his grace reviving,
Within us all is born again:
We hunger then for food celestial,
We thirst for life's exhaustless stream; [restrial.
And wean'd from love of things ter-
We find in Christ our bliss supreme.

3 Thrice happy they, who by experience
Have known this change from death to life;
Who look to him with faith and patience,
While pilgrims in this world of strife: [vation
His blood-bought grace and full sal-
Their solace prove while here below;
And, when complete their faith's probation,
To see his face with joy they go.

398. T. 14.

IF Christ is mine, then all is mine,
And more than angels know;
Both present things, and things to
And grace, and glory too. [come,

2 If he is mine, then though he
He never will forsake: [frown,
His chastisements all work for good,
And but his love bespeak.

3 If he is mine, I need not fear
The rage of earth and hell;
He will support my feeble frame,
And all their power repel.

4 If he is mine, let friends forsake,
And earthly comforts flee,
He the dispenser of all good,
Is more than all *to me.*

5 If he is mine, unharm'd I pass
Thro' death's tremendous vale
He'll be my comfort and my sta
When heart and flesh shall fal

6 Let Christ assure me he is mi
I nothing want beside:
My soul shall at the fountain liv
When all the streams are drie

399. T. 14.

AMAZING grace, how sweet
sound,
That sav'd a wretch like me;
I once was lost, but now am fou
Was blind, but now I see.

2 'Twas grace that taught my he
to fear,
And grace my fears reliev'd;
How precious did that grace app
The hour I first believ'd.

3 Thro' many dangers, toils, a
I am already come; [snar
'Tis grace hath brought me safe t
far,
And grace will lead me home.

4 The Lord hath promis'd good
His word my hope secures; [
He will my shield and portion b
As long as life endures.

5 Yes, when this flesh and he
shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil
A life of joy and peace.

400.* T. 97.

MY All in all, my faithful Frie
Upon whose mercy I depend;
Than aught in earth or heav
more dear: [ye
My paschal Lamb from year
My Shield, my Rock, my Polar-st
my Guide, [abi
Thou art my God, and ever sh

2 When doubts and fears, a gloo
band,
Beset my soul on every hand;
When fails my strength, and r
son's light
Appears immers'd in darkest nig
Thee, the great Counsellor, I s
can trace,
Unsearchable in wisdom, power, a
grace.

3 Since thou to me didst being give,
And bid me for thy service live,
Mete thou my few remaining hours,
Thy staff support my failing [powers:
Inspire each thought and word, and let my race [face.
Be run in righteousness before thy

4 And should I longer journey here,
O grant me oft, the way to cheer,
To view from Calvary's sacred brow
Fair Salem's towers, whose builder Thou; [Lamb and light:
That city, where thou dwell'st as
Thus shall no danger my weak soul affright.

5 When, all my labours o'er, in faith
Upon the merits of thy death,
I humbly claim the free reward,
Purchas'd by thee, my gracious Lord;
Ev'n then, thou know'st, my glory and my crown
Thou, Jesus, shalt abide, and thou alone.

401. T. 22.

MY Saviour left his throne, & came
From guilt lost sinners to redeem,
That they might have their sins for-giv'n,
And find in him their peace and [heaven.

2 Daily may I from thee receive
That peace the world can never giv
Since thou upon the cross's tree
By death hast gain'd that peace f
me.

3 Lord, I am thine, O take me ne
I in the dust before thee bow,
Asham'd, that I no sooner ran
To thee, the Saviour of lost ma

402.* T. 4.

DEAR Lord, when I trace
The offers of grace
Received from thee,
Thy drawings of love from
infancy:—

2 I fall at thy feet;
Thy mercy 's so great,
I 'm lost in amaze:
Thy love and forbearance al
far surpass.

3 I now wish to be
Devoted to thee,
Who for me hast died
O grant I may serve th
thee abide.

403.*

O REJOICE, Christ's
For your Shepherd
You, his flock, in safe
You are objects of
Only fast unto him c
You he 'll ne'er forsa

XX. GRATITUDE FOR OUR SALV

404.* T. 119.

THANKS and praise, :‖:
Jesus, unto thee are due;
O accept our adoration
For the blessings which accrue
From thy human life and passion:
May our hearts and lips with one
Praise thee, Lord. :‖: [accord

2 For thy death :‖:
Thou art worthy, Lamb of God,
That our lives and whole demeanour
Praise thee, yea, each drop of blood
Be devoted to thy honour,
And our souls uninterruptedly
Cleave to thee. :‖:

3 O how great
Are the blessing
From the fulness
They who him
And desire to tas
From this sourc
always
Grace for g

4 Ah remain.
Ah remain o
In our hearts, d
Shed thy dy
This will rule
And our love
Lord, wi

T. 14.

'or thy matchless love
ır warmest praise;
didst leave thy throne
. sinful race. [above,
or thy sufferings, tears,
rries,
ns in thy distress;
of never-fading joys
ess happiness.
or thy thirst, O Prince of
e,
nging on the tree:
ine refreshment this
athirst for thee.
or thy last heart-piercing
itorious death: [cry,
nay all on thee rely,
a life of faith.

. T. 14.

deemer's glorious name
he sacred song:
love, immortal flame,
ery heart and tongue.
what angel's thought can
h?
ortal's tongue display?
n's utmost stretch
ler dies away.
is radiant throne on high,
bright realms of bliss,
on earth to bleed & die;
r love like this?
rd, while we adoring pay
nble thanks to thee,
heart with rapture say,
viour died for me."
ie sweet, the blissful theme
y heart and tongue,
gers love thy charming
the sacred song. [name,

7. T. 167.

th humble hearts your
ises
Saviour's boundless grace;
omage to Christ Jesus,
ith thanks before his face:
a for his death & bleeding,
happiness lies there;
n for his gracious leading,
your faithful Shepherd's
e.

2 Praise for every scene distressing,
Praise for all thou didst endure,
Praise for every gift and blessing
Which thy griefs for us procure:
In thy ransom'd congregation
Shall thy death our theme remain,
Till thou com'st with full salvation,
Lord of glory, Lamb once slain.

3 Thou, to purchase our salvation,
Didst assume humanity;
Jesus, for thy bitter passion
May we ever thankful be:
Fill'd with awe, & humbly bowing,
At thy feet we prostrate fall,
Gratefully this truth avowing,
That thou art our All in All.

408. T. 185.

DEAREST Jesus, in this world a stranger,
How delightful 'tis to me
To behold thee, lying in a manger,
In the deepest poverty:
How do I rejoice to see my Maker,
Of my human nature a partaker,
Urg'd by love, forsake his throne,
For my sins by death to atone.

2 He 's my God, my flesh and bone, my Brother,
Born to suffer death for me;
He 's my Saviour, I will know none other,
He my All in all shall be:
I confess with joy and exultation,
From his birth, his life, and bitter passion
All my hopes and joys arise;
Him above all else I prize.

3 Oh, what comfort flows, as from a fountain,
When I, by his Spirit led
To Gethsemane and Calvary's mountain,
See my Saviour in my stead
Suffering, bleeding, on the cross expiring, [quiring
Life, and peace, and rest for me acThen his merits are applied
To my heart: for me he died.

409.* - T. 244.

REDEEMED congregation,
Extol with one accord
The God of our salvation,
Sing praises to the Lord:

For us he man became,
And still abides the same;
To make us all one spirit
With him, is his bless'd aim.

410.* T. 590.

WHAT strikes, O wounded Lamb of God,
My soul so sensibly?
'Tis when I view the fervent love,
That brought thee down to die,
And feel that from thy precious blood,
So freely shed for me,
Flows all my happiness in time
And in eternity.

2 This grace, as long as life shall last,
I humbly will proclaim;
Ev'n I, a sinner void of good,
Who dust and ashes am:
'Tis deeply rooted in my heart,
Eras'd it ne'er shall be,
That by thy meritorious death
Thou hast redeemed me.

3 Thy mercy may I ne'er forget.
While here below I stay:
I'm lost in wonder and amaze,
When I thy goodness weigh,
That I, poor sinner, am become
A child of thine through grace,
And, being thine, a joyful heir
Of ceaseless happiness.

4 With contrite tears I thee adore,
And thank for mercy free;
I'll in my walk show forth thy praise
Ev'n in my small degree—
If thou support me with thy aid,
As my most gracious Lord,
The imperfect service which I yield,
Will joy to thee afford.

5 Whenever my frail nature swerves
Beyond the proper bounds,
Thou know'st, O Lord, what pain it gives,
How grievously it wounds:
With eager haste I therefore flee,
And safely wish to hide
Within thy wounds, O Christ my rock,
And in those clefts abide.

6 O thou who to redeem my soul
Didst on the cross expire,
Grant may love thee in return:
Be this my fix'd desire,
Henceforth
But to thy
Who lovedst
Thyself fo

7 Thy suffer
death,
My heart
And earnestl
Whatever
For nothing
Can offer
Can yield m
Nought bu

8 For ever t
Deep in m
Thee, whom
O may my
Grant that
fold
Thy mark
Until thou at
In glory

411.*

BEHOLD, m
Pours out
Thee to resto
And recon
His death th
His stripes
Rise then, an
Who turns

2 How is my
Tho' sham
When I, by
The Lamb
In all his bitt
Till, dying
He bore my
And gaine

3 I see him
Shed floods
Sinking bene
I hear his
I see him pin
As on the
Till thro' his
The blood-

4 I fully am
My Saviou
By all he hat
In his grea
His back plo
His side pl
And unexam
His boundl

› theme is Jesus,
int but loss;
ught surpasses,
1 on the cross:
nd consolation
derive;
ıy salvation,
ear to live.

cross I tarry,
mine eyes,
ent and weary,
acrifice:
is glory
1 a sight,
ffering beauty
chief delight.

erved favour,
esus shown;
› for ever
ast like John:
› inclination,
ft to sit,
ıpration,
-pierced feet.

n condition
didst me receive;
rom perdition
l bad'st me live:
pirit's ardour
› for thy grace;
eavenly fervour
ıee increase.

T. 146.

who for me
› bliss obtained,
pperty
1 blood regained;
ing eye,
l grateful heart;
ffering poor,
n good part.

ying love,
od-bought salvation,
ght shall prove
e meditation:
une with thee,
efore mine eyes
lly;
s vivifies.

lgotha,
w thee languish,
wax away
ain and anguish:

By faith I see God's wrath
In what on thee did fall,
The fountain too and bath
For my offences all.

4 Most gracious God and Lord,
Mankind's almighty Saviour,
Worthy to be ador'd
By all, both now and ever:
Those souls are bless'd indeed
Who thee embrace by faith,
As thou for us wast laid
Low in the dust of death.

5 In thee I trust by faith,
Jesus, my God and Saviour;
On thy atoning death
My soul shall feed for ever:
Thy sufferings shall remain
Deep on my heart impress'd,
Thou Son of God and man,
Till I with thee shall rest.

413.* T. 149.

WHEN I Christ in spirit trace
As the world's Creator,
And regard the sinfulness
Of my fallen nature;
I revere—him with fear:
But his expiration
Yields me consolation.

2 Heart-reviving is the view
Of our lovely Saviour;
Him, our highest good, to know,
Be our whole endeavour;
We're unclean—full of sin,
But the stripes of Jesus
Heal all our diseases.

3 Lamb of God, all praise to thee;
Thou hast victory gained,
And upon the cross for me
Endless bliss obtained:
Thou art mine,—I am thine;
May my whole demeanour
To thy name give honour.

414.* T. 146.

WE sinners, void of good,
Defil'd by sin and stained,
Yet bought with Jesus' blood,
Who our salvation gained,
As helpless, vile, and poor,
Appear before his face,
And humbly him adore
For our blest lot of grace.

2 When we thy mercy weigh,
How nails and scourges tore thee,
Our debt immense to pay,
We melt in tears before thee:
Thy pain, thy stripes, and wounds,
Thy death, thou slaughter'd Lamb,
Whence all our bliss redounds,
Our grateful praises claim.

3 Eternal thanks be thine,
Author of our salvation:
Thou didst our hearts incline
To accept thy invitation;
We are thy property,
O may we thine abide;
This is our only plea,
That thou for us hast died.

4 Might with an iron pen
This truth divine be graven,
For sinners Christ was slain,
To purchase life and heaven:
Unwearied we prolong,
And joyfully repeat
The blessed gospel-song;
'Tis ever new and sweet.

5 Lord, teach us how to prize
Our great predestination,
And humbly to rejoice
With thy dear congregation,
Redeemed with thy blood:
Grant us a child-like faith
Among thy flock, O God,
Until our latest breath.

415.* T. 97.

THANKS to the Man of sorrows be,
To Jesus Christ, who [illegible]us free
From sin and death, when on the cross
He suffer'd to retrieve our loss:
Had he not shed his blood our debt to pay,
We still had been the devil's wretched prey.

2 O had not Jesus' blood been shed,
Life would a burden be indeed;
No comfort could we ever find,
No ray of hope to cheer our mind:
But now on earth we may enjoy his grace,
And humbly hope in heaven to see his face.

3 Rise, brethre
Our Lord's a
forth,
Will love our
And humbly
faith:
Lord Jesus, be
nally;
If there no Jesus

416.*

THY blood, thy
wrought,
That won me
Else had I never
Nor come to t

2 Tho' I 'm a sin
I have a full e
From serving si
quell
Its power by t

3 I feel how mu
This makes m
Yet as thy pur
Lamb,
I am, through

4 O let me thee
As thou for m
And trust in thy
Whereon my

5 Thy mercy ne
But under thy
Let me experien
On earth, thy

6 May this each
The fruits of t
Still more compl
And taste thy

7 Till I shall onc
In endless blis
And for the won
With humble t

417.*

O LAMB of God
Thy bitter sufferi
Remain my he
Thee, the great A
As my Redeemer
Thy love is pa
For joy—we
While I ponder—
Thine the s
Mine the gain fo

s shed for me, I
on did it flow;
olation!
he world beside
ly satisfied,
ought salvation:
e bliss,
all that 's ailing,
ying
sh be dying.
by faith I see
g Lord, for me
outstretched;
his should depart,
ieve my troubled

e most wretched;
rs me
l not able
t
s atonement.
iew the Lamb of

'er with blood,
ief oppressed;
es all doubt and

ess to draw near,
istressed:
joy,
e—beyond mea-
our [sure;
for ever.

T. 141.

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rrow
lvary;
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or me:
passion
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ering;
me.

O Jesus,
ie peace;
ees
place:

Unto thee I 'll ever
Look with humble faith,
And rejoice, and glory
In thy wounds and death.

4 I, unworthy sinner,
Lie before thy throne;
Tho' I scarce am able
To express, I own,
All my wants, dear Saviour,
Yet thou know'st them well;
Now in me the counsel
Of thy love fulfil.

419. T. 341.

'TIS done, my God hath died,
My love is crucified!
Break, this stony heart of mine;
Pour, my eyes, a ceaseless flood;
Feel, my soul, the pangs divine;
Catch, my heart, the issuing blood.

2 To love thee, Lord,—ah, this
Ev'n here is heavenly bliss:
With thy love my heart inspire,
There by faith for ever dwell;
This I always will desire,
Nothing but thy love to feel.

3 He bore the curse of all,
A spotless criminal:
Burden'd with our crimes and guilt,
Blacken'd with imputed sin,
Man to save, his blood he spilt;
Died, to make the sinner clean.

4 Join earth and heaven to bless
The Lord our righteousness;
Sinn'd we all and died in one,
Just in One we all are made:
Christ the law fulfill'd alone,
Died for all, for all obey'd.

5 In him complete I shine,
His death, his life is mine;
Fully am I justified;
Free from sin, & more than free
Guiltless, since for me he died,
Righteous, since he rose for me.

6 Jesus, to thee I bow,
Approach thee humbly now
O the depths of love divine;
Who thy wisdom's stores can tell?
Knowledge infinite is thine,
All thy ways unsearchable.

420. T. 14.

I LOVE the Lord: he lent an ear
When I for help implor'd;
He rescu'd me from all my fear,
Therefore, I love the Lord.

2 Return, my soul, unto thy rest:
From God no longer roam;
His hand hath bountifully blest;
His goodness calls thee home.
What shall I render unto thee,
My Saviour in distress,
For all thy benefits to me,
So great and numberless?

4 This will I do, for thy love's sake,
And thus thy power proclaim:
Salvation's sacred cup I take,
And call upon thy name.

5 Thou God of covenanted grace,
Hear, and record my vow,
While in thy courts I seek thy face,
And at thine altar bow:—

6 Henceforth myself to thee I give,
With single heart and eye,
To walk before thee while I live,
And bless thee when I die.

421. T. 205.

LAMB of God,—thy precious blood,
Healing wounds and bitter death,
Be our trust,—our only boast,
Blessed object of our faith:
Thy once marred countenance
Comfort to our hearts dispense;
By thy anguish, stripes, and pain,
May we life and strength obtain.

2 We adore—thee evermore,
Jesus, for thy boundless grace;
For thy cross,—whereby for us
Thou hast gain'd true happiness;
For thy death, which sets us free
From sin's cruel slavery;
For thy all-atoning blood,
Which hath brought us nigh to God.

3 What can we—now give to thee,
For thy unexampled love?
We 're unclean—and full of sin,
Till thou dost our guilt remove:
Is aught good in us, we own
'Tis not ours, but thine alone;
Unto us belongeth shame,
But all glory to thy name.

4 Thro' thy grace,—may we always
Put our trust in thee by faith,
And rely—eternally
On thy meritorious death:
Fill our hearts with constant peace,
Till in thee we end our race,
And shall thee for evermore
Midst the ransom'd hosts adore.

422.

I 'M overcome v
And blushes fl
When I behold t
And when my
How Jesus paid
And gave himse
My gracious S
I ever wish to

2 'Tis then with
His body mar
Like Mary I his
With floods of
I 'm struck with
sight,
The Lamb of G
The glory of t
In him by fai

3 Free from the
Here would I
And live in unic
With Jesus ni
Extolling his ur
Till to his prese
And there in h
My Hallelujal

423.

WHAT praise u
How should t
inspire,
When we his
And see him
Who can descr
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Or paint that
zeal,
With which hi
mov'd,
When he sus

2 Beside him w
All things ac
loss;
Our hearts with
We 'll glory o
He is the hungr
His goodness
When we enjoy
It proves to u

3 Thy wounds p
eye;
Their influen
Lord, let no str
Let sin be wh

.w's condemning

we wish to live;
rt us every hour,
the victory give.

T. 16.

nts, rich in bless-

ıe cross I spend;
ınd peace possess-

:'s dying Friend.

ever viewing
s, in streams of

y soul bedewing,
n my peace with

this station,
cross to lie;
ɜ compassion
ıis languid eye.

my heaven,
cross I gaze;
ve much forgiven,
f grace.

ny heart dividing,
ıis feet I 'll bathe;
aith abiding,
'om his death.

y this feeling,
esus go;
s each day more

ɔre fully know.

T. 147.

filial fear,
perceiving,
ceiving,
ɔ revere:
ears o'erflowing,
ıtly glowing,
rbs us now:
thou.

ndness prove,
eat salvation,
xultation
is love?
r anointed,
od appointed,
d heaven
ɜ giv'n.

426.* T. 126.

TO earth no longer cleaving,
I look to Jesus' cross;
All this world's trifles leaving,
For him count all things loss,
Who underwent such racking pain,
Distress of soul, and anguish,
Vile sinners to regain.

2 I 'm lost in deepest wonder,
When I am led to trace
His dying love, and ponder
On his amazing grace;
How he, with his expiring breath,
Bought bliss and life eternal,
For rebels doom'd to death.

3 Grace thro' the blood of Jesus,
The contrite soul's delight;
Nought else on earth could please us,
Should we of this lose sight,
And could we not, thro' mercy free,
Our worthless names engraven
In Jesus' nail-prints see.

4 Oh, were his love impressed
On us indelibly,
Our lot would be most blessed;
How can we happier be,
Than when his rod and staff impart
Support and consolation
Unto the fainting heart?

427.* T. 126.

O WHAT complete salvation
In Jesus I possess;
In his atoning passion
I find true happiness:
I 'm now content on earth to live,
Since to my unseen Saviour,
Through grace, by faith I cleave.

2 Nought but my Saviour's passion
Can purify the heart,
And bid the infatuation
Of world and sin depart:
The very thought is then abhorr'd,
That I those things should cherish,
Which crucified our Lord.

3 O Lamb of God tormented,
Thy pain and anguish sore
Have me to thee cemented,
And bound for evermore:
Whoe'er relies on thee alone,
Will safely be conducted,
Until his race is run.

4 I trust in Jesus' merit,
My life flows from his death;
And doth his holy Spirit
Before the eye of faith
My crucified Redeemer paint,
I am thro' grace establish'd
Firm in his covenant.

5 In holy contemplation,
I day and night review
The theme of Christ's salvation,
And find it ever new:
My pulse shall to his honour beat,
And till his blest appearing,
Each breath his praise repeat.

428.* T. 185.

IF to me experience had not proved,
What surpasses human thought,
That my Saviour, by compassion moved,
With his blood my pardon bought,
I had spent my days in anxious grieving;
But, to him be praise, I now, believing
In my Lord, by faith receive
Comfort, which the world can't give.

2 O what blessings are from Jesus' passion
And atoning death deriv'd;
I refuse all other consolation,
If of these I am depriv'd:
But no sooner doth his blood bedew me,
And impart its healing virtues to me,
Than my soul, tho' sunk in grief,
Is restor'd, and finds relief.

3 When my Jesus from the cross complacent
Casts on me a look of love,
Grateful tears flow down my cheeks incessant,
All my soft affections move;
Could I, with a mind of earth divested,
By all worldly cares quite unmolested,
Be engag'd with him alone,
Then were heaven on earth begun.

429.* T. 10.

FROM Jesus' blood and merit
I gain new life and spirit,
Forgiveness, grace, salvation,
Strength, joy, and consolation.

2 My spi
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I in his l
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3 Am I,
Already
What joy
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43

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2 Amen,
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431

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432

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2 O may I
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And Jesus
Prepare

T. 68.

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to us;
ffering scenes & merit
divert our spirit:
blood bedew
nk or do.

T. 11.

inai's top I see
l in majesty,
his holy law,
t sinks with awe.

ecstacy sublime,
ious steep I climb,
ansporting light,
shes o'er my sight.

Calvary I rest,
made manifest,
y Redeemer's face,
ty, truth, and grace.

uld for ever stay,
aze my soul away;
aven on earth to me,
rnful Calvary.

T. 79.

efin'd dimensions,
xpansions,
l my soul with awe;
e'er so struck me,
d's Spirit took me,
great sight on Golgo-

436.* T. 228.

SING Hallelujah, honour, praise;
Your grateful lauds to Jesus raise
O favour'd congregation:
For he became a sacrifice,
And paid in blood our ransom-price
Procuring our salvation:
Holy—happy
Is our union—and communion
With our Saviour;
Blessed be his name for ever.

2 O how enraptur'd is my heart,
That in my Jesus I have part;
He is my only treasure:
May I for evermore abide
A member of his chosen bride,
And live unto his pleasure:
Oh, I—have joy,
At the favour,—that my Saviour,
Here already,
Join'd me to the Church, his bod

437.* T. 234.

THANKS be to thee, thou slaug
ter'd Lamb,
For thy eternal love and favour;
We sinful worms with humble shan
Acknowledge thee our only S
viour:
For us thy soul was sore dismay'
For us thy body was tormented
For us thou bow'dst thy sacred hea
Thus by thy death death's powe
was ended;
Now fix our hearts and eyes
On this thy sacrifice;
O that we may forget it never;
But be it always clear,
God did in Christ appear,
From judgment us to free for ev

XXI. LOVE OF JESUS.

T. 97.

urce of love, thou sin-
Friend,
r who can comprehend?
can presume to say
ere thou hadst shown
ay?
set lov'd us from eter-
within us genuine love to

2 Such unexampled, boundle
grace
Doth fill our souls with de
amaze,
That God, who earth and heav
made,
Should be in humble flesh array'
Thereby to save lost man from dea
and hell,
Who did so basely 'gainst his Lo
rebel.

He leads me in the blessed way
Of his commandments, day by day,
To his name's praise and glory.

3 A table for me he prepares,
My soul enjoys his favour;
And, thus secur'd, no enemy dares
My God and me to sever:
My heart his holy Spirit cheers,
And changeth all my grief and fears
To joys unutterable.

4 His goodness and his mercies all
Will follow me for ever;
And I 'll maintain my proper call
To cleave to my dear Saviour,
And to his congregation here; [there
And when call'd home, I shall live
With Christ, my soul's Redeemer.

444.* T. 36.

THY thoughts of peace o'er me, my gracious Saviour,
Thy mercy, love, and patience, which ne'er waver, [prostration,
These are my comfort, prompt me to And adoration.

2 I am the chief of sinners, yea, the poorest [assurest;
Of those, whom of thy favour thou
Yet blessings on all sides I see abounding,
My soul surrounding.

3 Hadst thou not sought me first and follow'd ever,
I had not come to thee, nor known thy favour;
When thou hadst found me, then with arms of mercy
Thou didst embrace me.

4 I thank thee with sincerest heart's affection, [election,
That thou, according to thy grace-
Hast brought me to thy blood-bought congregation,
Seal'd my salvation.

445.* T. 208.

NONE but Christ, my Saviour,
Loves with matchless fervour,
This is surely true:
Souls in him believing,
Of his grace receiving,
Find it daily new:
Yea, his mercy far exceeds
All to think or say we're able;
'Tis incomparable.

2 Weeping
When from
He takes
Whoe'er ca
Holy, holy,
Sing with
O might he
Christ rega
ing,
Inward g

3 Yea, his
Faithful he
Till his th
Fully are ac
And, our ra
We shall
O rejoice wi
Church of
His unbo

446.

ONE there
Who dese
His is love
Costly, fr
They who o
Find it ever

2 Which of
us,
Could or
blood
But our Jes
Reconcil'
This was bo
Jesus is a f

3 When he
"Friend
Now, to her
He rejoic
Still he call
And to all

4 Could we
What he
Yet this g
ther
Loves us,
Tho' for go
He account

5 Oh, for g
Teach us
We, alas, f
What a f
But when
brou
We will lo

T. 14.

y love exceeds by far
of earthly friends;
hate'er the sinner needs,
and never ends.

ied Saviour, is thy love
teous, great, and free?
ive my sinful heart,
my all to thee.

of greater love can boast,
r his friend to die:
hy enemies wast slain:
ve with thine can vie?

the very form of God,
avenly glory crown'd,
uldst partake of human
h,
ith troubles round.

w, upon thy throne above,
e is still as great:
remember'st Calvary,
ist thy death forget.

, I'll treasure in my soul
mory of thy love;
lear name shall still to me
ful odour prove.

3. T. 90.

tedeemer of mankind,
gn Creator, Lord of all,
thee salvation find,
thy cross I humbly fall:
, my God, my soul's desire,
cred flames my heart in-
ire.

uldst thou love such worms
we?
lidst thou look upon our
ce?
st thou die upon the tree?
aus'd all this but boundless
ace?
earest Lord, thy matchless
ve,
hee to save our souls did
ove.

hy pity thee constrain,
n our sin, its power subdue;
of us be born again,
nage in us all renew:
s shine thy cheering face;
to know thy saving grace.

4 Be thou our strength, be thou our
song;
Be our exceeding great reward:
Let every heart and every tongue
Rejoice and triumph in the Lord:
Jesus, our boast shall be of thee,
In time and in eternity.

449. T. 14.

COME, Holy Ghost, inspire my song
With thy immortal flame;
And teach my heart, and teach my
tongue
The Saviour's lovely name.

2 The Saviour, O what endless
charms
Dwell in the blissful sound;
Its influence every fear disarms,
And spreads sweet comfort round.

3 Here pardon, life, and joy divine
In rich effusion flow
For guilty rebels, lost by sin,
And doom'd to endless woe.

4 God's only Son, stupendous grace,
Forsook his throne above;
And swift to save our wretched race,
He flew on wings of love.

5 The almighty Former of the skies
Stoop'd to our vile abode;
While angels view'd with wondering
eyes,
And hail'd the incarnate God.

6 O the rich depths of love divine;
Of bliss a boundless store:
Dear Saviour, let me call thee mine;
I cannot wish for more.

7 On thee alone my hope relies:
Beneath thy cross I fall,
My Lord, my Life, my Sacrifice,
My Saviour, and my All.

450.* T. 74.

SAVIOUR, thro' grace divine
I know that I was thine
From early infancy:
This by thy calls I see,
And drawings all along,
Frequent, distinct, and strong.

2 I know, thro' mercy free
Thine I shall ever be;
No separation here
From thee I need to fear:
In thee I can confide;
Thou faithful wilt abide.

3 I know and own with shame,
Worthless and poor I am;
Down in the dust I bow,
Lord, keep me ever low;
In thee alone I trust,
Thy love is all my boast.

451. T. 90.

BEFORE the Father's awful throne
Our High-priest lifts his pierced hands,
And interceding for his own
His purchas'd property demands;
His people's everlasting friend,
Who, loving, loves them to the end.

2 By faith we claim him as our own,
Our kinsman, near allied in blood,
Flesh of our flesh, bone of our bone,
The Son of man, the Son of God:
We to his mercy-seat draw nigh;
He never can himself deny.

452.* T. 14.

THY mercies and thy faithfulness,
Dear Lord, are daily new,
But who can tell them to thy praise
Upon a close review.

2 Could I extol thee worthily
For thy unbounded grace,
Display'd in various ways to me,
My lauds would never cease.

453.* T. 590.

O LORD, accept my worthless heart,
And keep it ever thine;
Since thou for me a sinful worm,
Hast shed thy blood divine,
Herewith to save my guilty soul
From endless pain and woe:
What dearest friend in all the world
Could equal kindness show.

454.*

THOU, O Jesus, :‖
Lord,
Ever faithful, :‖:
word;
None can be so f
But he soon may
By the comfort :‖:
afford.

455.*

LORD, had I of th
Such an impress
As to forget all els
In that fruition,
Still would my love
Of thy great mer
Nor can eternity
Tell all thy prais

456.

O LOVE, all love e
From heaven to e
Come, fix in us thy
Of all thy gifts t
Lord, thou art all c
Unbounded love
O grant us thy salv
Speak peace to ev

457.

HOW much we 're
Saviour,
With warmest gr
His patience, mercy
Supported us thro
To him we trust for
He 'll lead us till o
O may we all with
Rejoice in him ou

XXII. LOVE TO JESUS.

458.* T. 106.

THEE will I love, my strength and tower;
My soul with love to thee inspire:
Thee will I love with all my power;
Thou art alone my soul's desire:
In thee will I love, my King and God:
Fixed in my heart thy love abroad.

2 Ah, why did I
know,
Thou fairest of t
Ah, why did I no s
To thee who ca
pain?
Asham'd I sigh and
That I so late to th

In darkness willingly I stray'd;
I sought thee, yet from thee I rov'd;
or wide my wandering thoughts were spread,
Thy creatures more than thee I lov'd;
And now, if more, at length, I see,
'Tis thro' thy light, and comes from thee.

1 Give to my eyes repenting tears,
Give to my heart chaste, hallow'd fires;
Give to my soul, with filial fears,
The love that all heaven's host inspires; [might,
That all my powers, with all their
In thy sole glory may unite.

459.* T. 232.

THEE, Lord, I love with sacred awe, [draw
Thy gracious presence ne'er with-
From me, thy feeble creature:
The world is tasteless unto me,
I find no comfort but in thee,
And in thy loving nature: [broke,
Yes, when the strings of life are
Thou shalt remain my lasting Rock;
Thou art my Portion, and my All,
Whose blood redeem'd me from the fall; [name
Lord Jesus Christ, :‖: thy saving
Preserve me from eternal shame.

2 All my desires are fix'd on thee,
Lord Jesus, thou art more to me
Than every earthly treasure:
Were heaven itself without thee, Lord,
What could all heavenly bliss afford
To yield me solid pleasure?
Did I not feel that thou art near,
Whate'er I mourn, my heart to cheer,
Naught in this world could comfort me;
My wishes centre all in thee:
Lord Jesus Christ, :‖: if thou art gone,
My every refuge is withdrawn.

3 With my whole heart I cleave to thee, [me;
And thou wilt come and dwell with
This is my consolation:
In danger thou art my defence,
In fear my only confidence,
Thou Rock of my salvation.

Thou shalt remain my portion blest,
My All, by word and deed confess'd,
Till these mine eyes behold thy face;
Meanwhile support me by thy grace:
O Jesus Christ, :‖: my God & Lord,
In every trial help afford.

460.* T. 200.

O CHRIST, my only life and light,
Whose loving condescension
Refreshes me by day and night,
Beyond my comprehension:
Grant that I may return thy love
With grateful heart's devotion,
Thus my notion
Of mercy will improve
With every thought and motion.

2 Let nothing dwell within my heart,
But thy great love and favour;
May this engage my soul to part
With every sinful savour; [small,
With all things, whether great or
Which cause the least division
Or collision
'Twixt me and God my all;
Who sav'd me from perdition.

3 How blest, how excellent and kind
Are thy great love and merit;
Were these but fix'd within my mind,
What could disturb my spirit?
O might no thought arise in me,
No object move my senses,
No pretences,
To obstruct my love to thee:
Thus heaven on earth commences.

4 Thy love divine is perfect rest,
The source of all true pleasure:
O Jesus, be my soul thus blest,
To enjoy thee in full measure:
Shed in my heart thy love abroad;
O let thy blood be healing
All that 's ailing,
And that depravity
I am with grief bewailing.

5 Thy love, my Saviour, all supplies
That to my soul is wanting;
'Tis the true light unto mine eyes,
My cordial when I 'm fainting;
My bread and wine, my costly dress,
My joy and delectation,
My salvation,
My comfort in distress,
My soul's lov'd habitation.

6 My dearest Lord, shouldst thou remove,
Nought else could yield me pleasure;
Shouldst thou withdraw thy precious love,
I lose my only treasure:
Thee may I seek and entertain,
With inward joy receive thee,
Never leave thee,
And ne'er henceforth again
Unfaithful prove and grieve thee.

7 Thy love hath always been the same
And ever did pursue me;
Before I knew thy saving name,
In mercy thou didst view me;
O let that love, almighty Lord,
Continue to direct me
And protect me,
Yea, help to me afford
'Gainst all that would infect me.

8 Thy love uphold when griefs prevail,
Give strength when I am feeble;
And when this heart and flesh shall fail,
Thou, who to save art able,
Support and strengthen my weak faith;
Apply thy powerful merit
To my spirit,
That I may after death
Eternal joy inherit.

461.* T. 151.

JESUS, my highest treasure,
In thy communion blest
I find unsullied pleasure,
True happiness and rest:
Myself as an oblation
I have to thee assign'd,
Because thou by thy passion
Hast heal'd my sin-sick mind.

2 O joy, all joys exceeding,
Thou Bread most heavenly,
When I on thee am feeding,
Thou dost me satisfy
With marrow and with fatness,
With comfort, joy, and peace,
And fill my heart with gladness,
Assuaging my distress.

3 Let me perceive thy friendly,
Thy cheering countenance:
Spread thro' my heart its kindly,
Enlivening influence:
Without thee, gra
To live is nough
To enjoy thy love
Is happiness an

4 Earth's glory t
Is not what I d
My heavenly-min
Glows with a n
Where Christ hin
In brightest ma
For me a place p
There, there I

462.*

JESUS is my H
He, the Father's
Left his throne,
By eternal mercy
He alone is my
He my soul hath
With his love I 'm
He hath overco

2 Round his pie
Him I seek with
And accurs'd b
Which my seeking
Tell me nought
Tell me nought o
Would you pleas
Tell me of his

3 But himself
To him I will ma
My defects are
But I trust to his
For I cannot,
Till I've found m
Till he looks on
Till he grants

4 May I of thy
Be a member chu
Let me quite i
Cleave to thee an
Jesus, kindly
Thine alone may
Grant that what
May no longer

5 Thou in grac
And with precio
Yet content I
Till I am of thee
Jesus, now up
Jesus, be my sun
Jesus, be my joy
Jesus, be thou

T. 39.

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bruised from sin to

;
fuge, to him I 'll
ly,
noch, in this world

world foameth and
h fury,
crucified Jesus I 'll

Saviour, I 'll know
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r trials nor death
ever.

always desirous to

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him, for he is my

him and serve him
ure.

t'd on Jesus whose
tender;
all unto him I sur-

eth my soul's medi-

bject, till my con-
n.

T. 83.

er leave,
of my salvation;
its I receive
nd consolation:
f my mind
e resign'd.

th can satisfy
ich God inspireth;
upply
heart requireth:
retrieve,
'e never leave.

d I am his,
n in close commu-

ssion is
n of this union:
ich never yield,
rock, I build.

4 O the happy hours I spend
With him in bless'd conversation;
He 's my near and faithful friend,
Full of grace, peace, & salvation:
From the look at Jesus' wounds
Pure delight to me redounds.

5 With my Jesus I will stay,
He my soul preserves & feedeth:
He the life, the truth, the way,
Me to living waters leadeth:
Blessed who can say with me,
Christ, I'll never part with thee.

465.* T. 22.

DEAR Jesus, when I think on thee,
My heart for joy doth leap in me;
Thy blest remembrance yields delight,
But far more blest will be the sight.

2 When thou art near, I must confess,
I feel a bliss I can't express:
Thy love, my Saviour, ne'er can cloy,
Fountain of bliss and source of joy.

3 Let me by faith behold thy face,
Still taste thy love and share thy grace;
Still let my tongue confess thy name,
And Jesus be my constant theme.

4 Thy love and mercies all exceed;
The more I on these dainties feed,
The more my eager soul is bent
To live but in this element.

5 Blest Jesus, what delicious fare,
How sweet thy entertainments are
Never did angels taste above
Redeeming grace and dying love.

466.* T. 11.

DEAREST Jesus, come to me,
And abide eternally;
Friend of needy sinners, come,
Fill and make my heart thy home.

2 Oftentimes for thee I sigh,
Nothing else can give me joy;
This is still my cry to thee:
Dearest Jesus, come to me.

3 Should I in earth's pleasures roll,
None could satisfy my soul:
Thee, O Jesus, I adore,
Thou 'rt my pleasure evermore.

4 Jesus, thee alone I call
My beloved Friend, my All;
Nothing, whatsoe'er it be,
Shall divide my heart with thee.

467.* T. 15.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, thou hast
To come to thee invited; [me
Thy love, to love thee ardently,
Hath my cold heart excited.

2 Thy cross, thy shame, thy agony,
Thy wounds, and bitter passion,
Have wholly won my heart for thee,
And prompt my adoration.

3 The fire of love that burns within,
Is that divine impression,
That thou didst suffer for my sin,
And die for my transgression.

468.* T. 97.

'TIS evident that Jesus loves,
His death for us this fully proves;
He lov'd the world, a sinful race,
He loves the church, his flock of grace,
He loves the children, yea, he loves ev'n me,
Who nought deserv'd but endless misery.

2 O may I in his love be blest,
Like John, reclining on his breast;
And oft, like humble Magdalen,
Adore the friend of sinful men,
With longing heart attending at his feet,
Till with a gracious look from him I meet.

3 I'll weep whene'er he 's not to me
What the most cordial friend can be;
Do I not always feel him nigh,
And his reviving grace enjoy,
Do I not in his sweet communion live,
Nought else to my poor soul can comfort give.

469.* T. 4.

WHEN duly I weigh,
How much day by day
Thee, Lord, I have tried,
My Friend ever faithful, who for me hast died;—

2 I own the fault mine:
Thy patience divine,
Which clearly I trace,
With tears fills my eyes, with shame covers my face.

3 As Mary
Her Maste
When her
And prostrat
thy fe

4 As Thon
Thy woun
His Saviou
And cried
Lord

5 As Pete
His love b
"My hear
Lord, thou k
know'

6 So may
A clearer
Obtain of
Thus my lov
increa

470.*

WHAT spler
All other li
I perceive, w
Makes my

2 He blesses
That spiri
Can in him
Tho' quite

3 His looks
To me my
Am I weak,
Me, his ch

4 My praye
here,
From him
Is, that my
In him be

5 Could I w
In constar
Infinitely ha
Would be

6 Whene'er
turn
For comfo
This already
That he 's

7 They wh
viour'
To seek o
Never fail t
With his

T. 167.

we but love that Sa-

us so ardently,
, our souls would ever
and comfort be:
s love excited,
selves and all forget,
Jesus Christ united,
i heaven anticipate.

esus' love and merit
hearts both night and

tion of his Spirit
oughts & actions sway:
l be ever ready
y to testify,
rit, soul, and body
l our Saviour joy.

T. 14.

nd talents once I ow'd,
ing had to pay;
eed me from the load,
'd my debt away.

he Lord forgave my sin,
ed out my score;
indebted I have been,
I was before.

cancell'd quite, I know,
'action made;
debt of love I owe
be repaid.

owe for sin forgiv'n,
to believe,
peace, and promis'd
n,
an conceive.

of thine, thou sinners'
l,
ıy bleeding heart,
can ne'er extend
housandth part.

, the poor returns I

ı thee obtain;
race, that thou wilt take
returns again.

it shall my glory be,
will boast their store,)
in eternity
e more and more.

473. T. 11.

HARK, my soul, it is the Lord;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?

2 "I deliver'd thee, when bound,
And when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

3 "Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yea, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done,
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee and adore,
O for grace to love thee more.

474. T. 14.

TEACH me yet more of thy blest ways,
Thou slaughter'd Lamb of God;
And fix and root me in the grace,
So dearly bought with blood.

2 O tell me often of each wound,
Of every grief and pain;
And let my heart with joy confess,
From hence comes all my gain.

3 For thee, O may I freely count
Whate'er I have but loss;
And every name, and every thing,
Compar'd with thee, but dross.

4 Engrave this deeply on my heart,
That thou for me wast slain;
Then shall I, in my small degree,
Return thy love again.

5 But who can pay that mighty debt,
Or equal love like thine?
My heart, by nature cold and dead,
To thankfulness incline.

476.* T. 252.

JESUS, I love thee fervently,
As thou upon the accursed tree
Wast slain for my transgression;
I 'm glad, and grateful tears bedew
My cheeks, when I in spirit view
Thy death and bitter passion;
This gives the impulse, Lord, that I
In truth can love thee heartily:
My love to thee thou knowest best
But yet defective 'tis confess'd;
Thou highest Good,
Thy precious blood,

That cleans
Claims that m

476.*

WHAT causeth
My warmest lo
To my heart'
The more I lov
I should far be
Thou God of
Grant me—
More to savour
Grace and
Thus my love v

XXIII. BROTHERLY LOVE, AN OF SPIRIT.

477.* T. 583.

HOW good and pleasant is it to behold [Shepherd's fold,
The favour'd sheep of our good
By him upheld, in love and knowledge grow,
Each sharing in the other's weal and woe.

2 Fulness of grace in him, our Head, abounds;
Hence every blessing to his church redounds;
He dwells among us, and his Spirit's light
To love each other teacheth us aright.

3 The word of God like plenteous rain descends, [attends;
And fructifying power its course
Unto our souls it richest food supplies,
And to salvation makes us truly wise.

4 If love unfeign'd we in our actions show, [bestow:
The God of peace his blessing will
O Lord, preserve thy church for Jesus' sake,
And bless what in thy name we undertake.

2 From their b
By the faith of
Boundless bles
And to Christ c

3 None in his c
None of his att
Each his brothe
And himself th

4 They 're deli
With one voice
And when fitly,
Each his duty c

5 Meek they ar
To good offices
Ready, when re
Studious of the

6 Tender pity,
To their enemie
And, as Christ
Order all their

7 Jesus, all our
Fill us with lov
Thus will all in
That we in thy

8 May it to the
That we thy dis
By our loving n
By our being or

478. T. 11.

THEY who Jesus' followers are,
And enjoy his faithful care,
By a mutual, hearty love,
Their belief in Jesus prove.

479.

BEHOLD us, L
Yet for thy build
Reject not one
Thy Spirit's voi

flock still more increase
ove and perfect peace;
with fervent zeal
and do thy holy will.
nt us a forgiving mind,
and to peace inclin'd,
y with each other bear;
ove be all our care.
mpassion may we show,
ch other's weal and woe,
ı those that do rejoice,
ıe weeping sympathize.
ıes may we ready be,
ı deep poverty,
of others to relieve,
and comfort them that
e.
our concern, to seek
to offend the weak,
h their infirmities,
not ourselves to please.
in meekness to reclaim
have been in aught to
e,
t we, as well as they,
rom thee to stray.
tho' gifts be manifold,
s of one body, hold
ıe, and be ever led
r Master, Lord, & Head.
quite conform'd to thee,
ıs true humility;
pported by thy grace,
ıce run our destin'd race.

T. 14.

ove our hearts constrain,
ın God of love;
f peace let us maintain;
'd far remove.
losest union draw,
ır inward parts
indelibly thy law;
ervade our hearts.
ld not now pursue the

sus' footsteps shine?
not own the pleasing
y divine? [sway
mly by thy grace,
thy followers prove;
ıg world must then con-

r these Christians love."

481. T. 11.

CHERISH us with kindest care,
Jesus, we thy brethren are,
Of thy flesh and of thy bone;
To the end, O love thine own.

2 As our Head us move and guide,
Divers gifts to each divide;
Plac'd according to thy will,
Let us all thy mind fulfil.

3 Sweetly may we all agree,
Useful to each other be;
Each the other's burden bear,
In his weal and woe take share.

4 If one member honour'd be,
All rejoice most heartily;
If one suffer, all a part
Bear with sympathizing heart.

5 Closely join'd to thee our Head,
Nourished by thee and fed,
Let us daily growth receive,
And with thee in union live.

482. T. 14.

BLEST Saviour, on my soul impress
The image of thy mind,
To bear my brother's waywardness,
Long-suffer, and be kind.

2 'Tis hard the worldling's scoff to meet,
And that from day to day,
To mark the scorner in his seat,
And be the drunkard's lay.

3 More hard to bear the look unkind,
The word that causeth pain,
Where nature's closest ties should bind,
And love alone obtain.

4 Most hard, when brethren in the Lord,
By selfish passions borne,
Aid the rude world, by glance or word,
To wreathe the crown of thorn.

5 Yet, when I think what patient care
My Lord extends to me,
Shall I not with my brother bear,
And that right lovingly?

6 O yes—what wrong to me is done,
By brother, friend, or foe,
I leave it in thine hand alone,
And 'neath thine hand lie low.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

483. T. 11.

JESUS, we look up to thee,
Let us in thy name agree;
Thou who art the Prince of peace,
Bid contention ever cease.

2 By thy reconciling love
Every stumbling-block remove;
Lord, us all in thee unite,
To enjoy thy saving light.

3 Make us all one heart and mind,
Courteous, merciful, and kind,
Lowly, meek in thought and word,
As thou wast on earth, O Lord.

4 Let us for each other care,
Each the other's burden bear;
In our conduct patterns be
Of unfeign'd humility.

484.* T. 155.

NEVER yet hath in this world
Love that highest pitch attained,
Tho' unfeigned,
That it could compared be,
In degree,
To that love which our Creator
Show'd unto his rebel creature,
While as yet his enemy.

2 Ah, behold the Son of God,
Who for those that crucified him,
And denied him,
('Mongst whom, to my grief and shame,
Stands my name,)
Pardon from his Father craveth,
Yea, ev'n his tormentors saveth;
This his love is still the same.

3 For our brethren we should too
To lay down our lives be willing,
Thus fulfilling
What he of his flock desires,
Yea, requires;
But, with all his flowery speeches,
Man in vain this lesson teaches,
Till God's love the soul inspires.

4 Brethren, would you please the Lord?
Copy then in your behaviour
Him your Saviour;
That you're his, the world will own
Then alone,
When, preferring each his brother,
You show love to one another:
Thus are his disciples known.

5 Yet the warmest mu
That to brethren you'r
By his blessing,
When compar'd with J
Weak must prove;
For, to save us from d
By becoming our oblat
Love immense our G

485.* T.

FLOCK of Jesus, be u
Covenant with him
By his love divine exci
Praise and serve hi
O that nothing whatso
May relax this bless
In thy love, most grac
Grant us all stability

2 With love's ardour t
Let us with each oth
So that, should it be re
For the brethren we
O what boundless love
To his enemies displ
May his holy pattern t
How love ought to b

3 O that we, his steps
'Midst affliction, sco
And his sacred name t
Did each other more
Every one stir up his l
To keep Jesus still i
Thus encouraging eac
His example to purs

4 Then the souls he jo
Will, according to hi
Be accepted of his Fat
And his kind protect
As thou art with him
Lord, may we be on
And, by genuine love
Serve each other wil

486.* T.

GRANT, Lord, that wi
tion.
"Love each other,"
Aiming with unfeign'd
Thy love to exemplif
Let our mutual love be
Thus will all men pl
That we, as on one ste
Living branches are

may be our union,
h the Father is,
our communion
the path of bliss:
ore men with bright-

ht reflected, shine;
will bear us witness,
d, are truly thine.

T. 22.

nt of Christ's flesh
d,
rth our highest good,
losely should unite,
utual love excite.

strongly did enforce,
shed his course;
ervently he pray'd,
lich he was betray'd.

could quite fulfil
estament and will:
her we desire;
Love, our hearts in-

ther heart and hand,
ls the promis'd land;
ince may with care
ay and night prepare.

Lord our righteous-

ry face to face,
eace may we main-

m, our Lord, remain.

T. 14.

is love's harmony,
en truly dwell
art's unity,
friendship feel.

in that very night,
st bleed and die,
a thy disciples urge
sacred tie.

little flock, too apt
selves to jar,
embers' unity
dying care.

testament fulfil,
l spirit be,
nremitting zeal
vently.

489. T. 14.

HOW sweet, how heavenly is the sight,
When those who love the Lord,
In one another's peace delight,
And so fulfil his word.

2 When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;

3 When, free from envy, scorn, and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can a brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;

4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and fond esteem,
In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His spirit fill'd with love.

490. T. 582.

BLEST is the tie that binds
Our hearts in christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin, we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

491.* T. 147.

JEHOVAH, holy Lamb,
Thou who our hearts hast fired
With love, by thee inspired,
We praise thy saving name:

Thou wilt all discord banish;
Envy and strife must vanish
Before that sacred flame,
Jehovah, holy Lamb.

2 Thou art the loveliest,
Our only joy and treasure,
Our heart's delight and pleasure,
As long as love shall last:
And love shall ever flourish,
Tho' all things else must perish:
As God himself express'd,
Thou art the loveliest.

3 How fast can love-cords bind:
Thou by thy love hast bound us,
E'er since thy mercy found us,
Thou Shepherd ever kind:
O let us taste thy favour,
And thy rich bounty savour:
We're closely to thee join'd;
How fast can love-cords bind.

4 O boundless love and grace;
When we shall sing Christ's praises
Above in heavenly places,
Our voice we'll higher raise:
As Shepherd he will feed us,
Support, protect, and lead us,
Till we shall see his face;
O boundless love and grace.

5 The Elders' holy choir,
Who are in the Lamb's presence,
And pay him their obeisance,
Cast down their crowns' attire:
We join their adoration,
And praise him with prostration;
'Fore him we humbly fall,
He is our All in all.

6 Thanks, wisdom, majesty,
His ransom'd congregation
Brings to him for salvation,
And for love's unity:
The Lamb who did deliver
Our souls, be prais'd for ever:
Blessing and honour be
To him eternally.

492.* T. 124.

OH, in love what stores of grace
Are contained;
By this band our covenant
Is maintained:
They who strangers are to love
Move our pity;
Love makes living weighty.

2 He who is to
Quite resigne
And to walk hi
Is inclined,
On his path, by
Firmly tread
And straight or
3 When the tru
Grace o'erflo
Then all labour
No hurt grow
Pilgrims travell
Cheer each o
Each stirs up h
4 By Christ's dy
None can eve
Him to serve a
'Tis a savour:
Looking unto C
Were distress
Will become a

493.*

JESUS, grant n
Strengthen'd
Thro' the guida
All the fruits
Grant me true
Faith and zeal
To mankind O
To my friends
2 Give me grac
Firmly to adh
And, 'midst all
Of thy bound
To let my poor
In my plenty a
By thy love to
Make me alway
3 In the lonely
Thro' thy we
Comfort, medic
May I minist
May I calm the
Make the widow
And the captive
Raise to songs o

494.

WHAT brough
joined ou
The pardon whi
priest, in
'Tis this which
of Christ
Who are into o

FOLLOWING JESUS.

ıigh calling, harmo-
dwell,
veet concert Christ's
› tell,
blest union our mo-
spend,
ımunion with Christ
lend?—

ɣ found in the Lord
ght,
ɨf object by day and
;
together, no longer
,
ə Father, and heaven
me.

T. 159.

en dwell in unity
ısom'd fold,
ı ever-sacred tie,
to behold:

Like dew his grace on them descends,
Yea, his rich blessing he commands
Upon their going out to rest;
Their coming in is blest.

2 We tread on consecrated ground,
For 'tis his own abode,
The sparrow here a nest hath found,
Thine altars, O Lord God:
Blest they who to his courts repair,
To seek him in his house of prayer;
To such he will himself reveal,
His praises they shall tell.

496. T. 159.

WE in one covenant are join'd,
And one in Jesus are; [bin'd
With voices and with hearts com-
His praise we will declare:
In doctrine and in practice one,
We 'll love and serve the Lord alone;
With one accord sound forth his
Till we shall see his face. [praise,

)LLOWING JESUS, AND BEARING HIS REPROACH.

T. 230.

nost great and glo-

ıwn of the victorious,
ɔst paradise;
ı supplication,
ɗ of our salvation,
ıee our fervent cries:
ıteousness,
to bless;

we—belong to thee,
expressibly.

ıpring of salvation,
ə to form and fashion
thy blessed mind:
spoll'd and marred,
happy life debarred,
fellowship we find:
y power
y hour,
ɔuntain:
l—we can't proceed,
p in time of need.

3 Blessed are the poor in spirit,
They shall the realm of heaven inherit,
Free grace is theirs and endless bliss;
While all those who place reliance
On their own works, and bid defiance
To grace, will of salvation miss:
O may we all of thee
Learn true humility,
Lowly Jesus;
May we despise—all earthly joys
For thee, the pearl of greatest price.

4 They that mourn, blest is their station,
They find abundant consolation,
Since Jesus first that path did tread;
He prevailed while he suffer'd,
And now to us that cup is offer'd,
By which himself was perfected:
We cannot hope for joy
On earth without alloy:
Here is weeping;
At the Lamb's feast—is perfect rest,
This is a vale of tears at best.

5 Blessed are the meek in spirit,
They shall, saith Christ, the earth inherit;
Their life is hid with him while [here;
Yet as heirs of Christ's salvation,
In heaven they have their conversation, [there:
Their treasure and their hearts are
And as the Lamb of God
Life's path with meekness trod,
His disciples
His steps pursue,—and, as 'tis due,
Show in their conduct meekness too.

6 Blessed, who without cessation
Hunger and thirst for that salvation,
Which flows from Christ's pure righteousness;
They are fill'd and satisfied,
With richest dainties are supplied,
Who long and pant for saving
Christ's body and his blood [grace:
Prove their life-giving food;
Thereby nourish'd, [bear
From year to year—they thrive, and
Fruits that to him well-pleasing are.

7 All the merciful are blessed;
For they, when in their turn distressed,
Shall mercy find most certainly:
Water to the poor afforded
Is as an act of love recorded,
And is rewarded generously:
Who to the indigent
Doth prove beneficent,
He is blessed; [same,
But woe to them—who scorn the
For God remembers not their name.

8 All the pure in heart are blessed;
Of joys unspeakable possessed,
They shall behold their God in peace:
They who faithful have remained
To Jesus, and preserv'd unstained
The garment of his righteousness,
Shall once obtain the grace,
To see him face to face:
I entreat thee,
Impart to me—that purity,
Dear Jesus, which I trace in thee.

9 They are blessed with God's favour,
Who peace unceasingly endeavour
Among their neighbours to secure:
As his children them he owneth;
He with success their labour crowneth,
And their reward of grace is sure:
Love is the charac
Of each true follo
Of our Saviour:
May he through g
ways
Intent upon prom

10 Blest are they
For righteousness,
Their lives and
sake;
Yea, who bear the
Resign'd and patie
And him their o
For Jesus' help an
Their consolation
They who freely
For him will bear
here,
At last shall in hi

11 Blessed they w
In scornful mann
And for their
fam'd:
As the bride deem
To take the brideg
her,
Should we of Je
Far, far be this fr
Welcome, reproac
We are Christia
Who follow thee,-
Thro' honour and

12 Gracious Lord
sion
And death hast ga
O may we all t
May we be by fai
To thee, who hast
To share eterna
Constrain us by t
In all we do to pr
Faithful follow
Dear Lord, of thee
we
May ever love th

498.*

HOLY Lamb and
Hear my soul im
Grant that my be
Meekness, such

2 O that I may f
To thy voice obe
Valiant, stedfast,
In the hardest tr

e, a feeble child,
l, undefil'd;
hy steps I see,
ollow thee.

at, victorious Lamb,
f hell o'ercame,
hy blood I may
ill thy great day.

halt on Zion stand,
y right hand,
glorious dress
righteousness.

T. 22.

illow him I serve?
y him I love?
se blessed footsteps

to his seat above?

rrows, bitter scorn,
the mean abode,
s, the crown of thorn,
consecrated road?

he suffer'd, though a

choosing, feeling all,
ect work was done,
bitter cup of gall.

l my path through
lie,
uld e'er repine;
n to Calvary, [thine.
griefs, remembering

ink how thou didst

r pure delight,
t, to watch, to grieve,
y, the homeless night:

grieve, to die for me:
ot thyself to please;
arthly comforts be,
ve thee more than

T. 11.

f the heavenly King,
sweetly sing;
our's worthy praise,
works and ways.

lling home to God,
[illegible] trod:

They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Foes are round us, but we stand
On the borders of our land;
Jesus, God's exalted Son,
Bids us undismay'd go on.

4 Onward then we gladly press
Through this earthly wilderness:
Only, Lord, our Leader be,
And we still will follow thee.

501. T. 596.

O TELL me no more
Of this world's vain store;
The time for such trifles with me
now is o'er.

2 A country I've found,
Where true joys abound;
To dwell I'm determined on that
happy ground.

3 The souls that believe,
In paradise live:
And me in that number will Jesus
receive.

4 My soul, don't delay,
He calls thee away:
Rise, follow thy Saviour, and bless
the glad day.

5 No mortal doth know
What he can bestow,
What light, strength and comfort;
Go, follow him, go.

6 Perhaps, with the aim
To honour his name,
I may do some service, poor [illegible]
tho' I am.

7 Yet this is confess'd,
I count it most bless'd,
As at the beginning, in him to find
rest.

8 And when I'm to die,
Receive me, I'll cry,
For Jesus hath lov'd me, I cannot
tell why.

9 So closely in mind
To Jesus I'm join'd,
He'll not live in glory and leave me
behind.

10 Lo, this is the race
I'm running through grace
Henceforth, till admitted to see my
Lord's face.

502.* T. 26.

LORD Jesus, 'tis with us thy aim,
That soul & body should be thine;
O take our hearts, and us incline
To be devoted to thy name.

2 What love can be compar'd with thine?
Who hath to us so just a claim
As thou, who didst our souls redeem,
And for us leave thy throne divine?

3 Go, all ye wise, without control
Your empty notions still pursue;
Jesus alone I have in view, [soul.
This powerful magnet draws my

4 A subject I of Christ my King;
And tho' I poor and helpless be,
Yet all around shall plainly see,
My Saviour is my every thing.

5 Thee I adore, most gracious Lord;
Grant, that my walk in truth may be
At all times pleasing unto thee,
Directed by thy holy Word.

6 My King, thy noble statutes write
Upon the table of my heart;
Thy grace and truth to me impart,
And let thy law be my delight.

503.* T. 83.

JESUS Christ, thou Leading-star,
Thy great name we praise and hallow:
From believers be it far
Any other guide to follow:
Thou, Lord, if we walk in light,
Wilt direct our steps aright.

2 Christians are not here below
To enjoy earth's transient treasure;
After Christ they 're call'd to go,
His reproach they count a plea-
Under manifold distress [sure;
Thro' the narrow gate they press.

504. T. 26.

THOU meek and patient Lamb of God, [see,
Who can by faith thy sufferings
And not devote himself to thee,
His life and every drop of blood.

2 Thy dying love doth justly claim,
That I should live unto thy praise,
Yea, gladly share in thy disgrace,
And suffer freely for thy name.

505.

IF father, mo
Houses, or lar
Delude thy he
Dost follow J

2 His words w
"My cross wi
And all forsal
He cannot my

3 First let us
And then in J
If we on him
He 'midst all t

4 If once the
Preserve us, L
O let us, thro
Pursue our c

5 On those
death,
And show b
A crown of li
Before thy F

506.

WHEN any t
(Alas, what
Methinks I h
"Wilt thou

2 O Lord, wit
Unless thou
I feel I must,
And prove

3 Yet thou alc
To save a v
To whom, or
If I should

4 Beyond a
Thou art th
Who hast ete
By promis

5 The help of
Could nev
Nor can I ho
But in thy

6 No voice
And bid m
No love bu
And satisf

7 What ang
If I will a
Yet, Lord, r
I humbly

507.* T. 90.

"MY yoke," saith Christ, "upon you take,
Serve me amidst oppression;
The world and all its joys forsake,
And shun no tribulation:
Come, follow me, and humbly bear
My cross, and in my suffering share."

2 Then let us follow Christ our Lord,
Both soul and body offering,
Be cheerfully, with one accord,
Partakers of his suffering;
For they who show true faithfulness,
Shall gain a rich reward of grace.

508. T. 243.

AMIDST tribulation
We follow our Saviour,
Whose name and profession
We 'll honour for ever;
His shame we bear—and gladly share.

2 We in every nation
Will boldly confess him,
Make known his salvation,
Yea, serve him and bless him,
And him adore—for evermore.

3 Our Lord contradiction
Of sinners endured;
Him 'midst all affliction
We follow, assured
That we at last—with him shall rest.

509. T. 167.

JESUS, I my cross have taken,
All to leave and follow thee;
Naked, poor, despis'd, forsaken,
Thou, from hence, my All shalt be;
Perish every fond ambition,
All I've sought, or hop'd, or known;
Yet how rich is my condition,
God and heaven are still my own.

Let the world despise & leave me,
They have left my Saviour too;
Human hearts & looks deceive me—
Thou art not, like them, untrue;
And whilst thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love, and might,
Foes may hate, and friends disown me,
Show thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame & treasure;
Come, disaster, scorn, and pain:
In thy service pain is pleasure,
With thy favour loss is gain;
Man may trouble and distress me,
'Twill but drive me to thy breast;
Life with trials hard may press me,
Heaven will bring the sweeter rest.

4 Soul, then know thy full salvation;
Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
Joy to find in every station
Something still to do or bear:
Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Think that Jesus died to win thee:
Child of heaven, canst thou repine?

5 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;
Heaven's eternal day 's before thee;
God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim-days:
Hope shall change to full fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

510.* T. 16.

CROSS, reproach, and tribulation,
Ye to me are welcome guests,
When I have this consolation,
That my soul in Jesus rests.

2 The reproach of Christ is glorious;
Those who here his burden bear,
In the end shall prove victorious,
And eternal glory share.

3 Christ, our ever-blessed Saviour,
Bore for us reproach and shame,
Conqueror now he lives for ever,
And we conquer in his name.

4 Bear then the reproach of Jesus,
Ye who live a life of faith;
Sing ye joyful songs and praises,
Ev'n in martyrdom and death.

5 Bonds, and stripes, and tribulation
Are our honourable crowns;
Shame is our glorification,
Gloomy dungeons are our thrones.

511. T. 22.

JESUS, and shall it ever be,
A sinful worm asham'd of thee?
Forbid it, Lord; thee I confess,
Before both friends and enemies.

2 Asham'd of Jesus, of my God,
Who purchas'd me with his own blood,
Of him who to retrieve my loss,
Despis'd the shame, endur'd the cross?

3 Asham'd of Jesus, of that Friend
On whom my heavenly hopes depend?
It must not be;—be this my shame,
That I not more revere his name.

4 Asham'd of Jesus, of my Lord,
By all heaven's glorious hosts ador'd?
No, I will make my boast of thee,
In time and in eternity.

5 And when I stand before thy throne,
Me 'fore thy heavenly Father own;
Then shall the holy angels see
Thee, Jesus, not asham'd of me.

512.* T. 14.

GLORY to God, whose witness-train,
Those heroes bold in faith,
Could smile on poverty and pain,
And triumph ev'n in death.

2 Scorn'd and revil'd as was their
When walking here below, [Head,
Thus in this evil world they led
A life of pain and woe.

3 With the same faith our bosom glows,
Wherein those warriors stood,
When in the cruel hands of those
Who thirsted for their blood.

4 God whom we serve, our God can save,
Can damp the scorching flame,
Can build an ark, or smooth a wave,
For such as fear his name.

5 Yea, should it ev'n to man appear
At times, as tho' our Lord
Forsook his chosen people here,
At last he 'll help afford.

6 If but his arm support us still,
Is but his joy our strength,
We shall ascend the rugged hill,
And conquerors prove at length.

513.* T. 11.

RISE, ye followers of the Lamb,
Serve him 'midst reproach & shame,
His example keep in view,
And the narrow path pursue.

2 O all-wise, sublime decree,
He assum'd humanity,
Liv'd on earth despis'd and poor,
Died, salvation to procure.

3 See his faithful witness-train:
They endur'd the cross and pain;
(Men the world deserved not,)
Hard and cheerless was their lot.

4 Should we not rejoice to see
Our names in heaven's registry,
With the names of those enroll'd,
Who shall reap an hundred-fold.

514.* T. 16.

IN that glorious vest arrayed,
Wherein we 'fore God can stand,
We will Jesus undismayed
Follow, joining heart and hand.

2 If our all on him we venture,
And, while we on him rely,
On the hardest trials enter,
Needful strength he will supply.

3 Of our lives we will be careful,
While reserved for his use;
But, when he demands, unfearful
Wealth and life for Jesus lose.

515.* T. 56.

BLESSED Jesus, :‖: all our hearts incline [steps shine;
Thee to follow :‖: where thy foot-
At all times and everywhere
May our words and actions bear
A resemblance, :‖: gracious Lord, to thine.

516.* T. 54.

THE sufferings of this life's short day
Can't be compar'd with that display
Of glory, which God's heirs shall prove,
When they who Jesus truly love,
Shall shine above.

2 Therefore we 'll follow willingly
Our Saviour in adversity;
Then, after having suffer'd here,
We shall in heaven his glory share
Beyond compare.

517.* T. 164.

HOW great at last my joy will be,
If I have faithful proved
To Christ, and 'midst adversity
Till my last breath him loved!

h here bear,
n shall wear;
; are truly blest,
a shall ever rest.

T. 159.

1 hand and heart,
, our Lord;
n, and self to part,
word:
· heartily,
ıcerity,

And under cross, reproach, and shame,
To glorify his name.

519.* T. 155.

AMEN, Ruler of thy Church,
Grant, we pray, this our petition;
In submission
To thy will, with steady pace,
In thy ways
To proceed: if thou attend us,
Cross and shame shall not offend us;
Thee we boldly will confess.

F-KNOWLEDGE, AND SIGHING FOR GRACE.

T. 37.

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n our flesh
welleth;
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T. 22.

ee prostrate lies,
, my spirit flies;
:heering face;
ıe with thy grace.

d of sin, I cry,
iour, let me die:
may self & pride
be crucified.

sion of my heart,
ınd impart;
ıds, & let me see,
'st, indeed is free.

: and in thy ways
m thy presence

y wavering mind
to thee resign'd.

5 I know that nought in me avails,
Here all my strength and wisdom fails;
Who bids a sinful heart be clean?
Thou only Saviour of lost men.

6 Still will I wait, O Lord, on thee,
Till in thy light the light I see;
Till thou in my behalf appear,
To banish every doubt and fear.

7 All my own schemes, each fond design,
I to thy better will resign;
Impress this deeply on my breast,
That I in thee am truly blest.

8 Then ev'n in storms I thee shall know,
My sure support and refuge too;
In every trial I shall prove,
Assuredly, that God is love.

522.* T. 121.

FOR grace I weep and pant,
'Tis mercy that I want;
How wretched should I be,
Did I not Jesus know,
Who to deliver me
Suffer'd in my stead,
In a tomb was laid,
And rose from the dead.

2 Could all the flames of love
In heavenly hosts above,
And in the church below,
At once united prove,
And in one bosom glow;
Jesus' love outweighs;
Yea, his boundless grace
Is beyond all praise.

3 Love is his nature still;
In me he will fulfil
His precious thoughts of peace,
If I am to his will
Resign'd in every case;
Let him do what 's best,
Then, supremely blest,
I enjoy true rest.

4 O my Immanuel,
My wounded spirit heal;
I humbly seek thy face;
Yea, pungent sorrow feel,
That I 've abus'd thy grace:
Jesus, pardon me;
May I henceforth be
Faithful unto thee.

5 O Lord, thy grace impart,
Refresh and cheer my heart,
Thy pardoning love display,
For thou my Saviour art;
To me, poor sinner, say,
"Thy reproach is mine,
All my merit 's thine,
Take my peace divine."

6 I know, that thro' thy grace
Thou wilt my guilt erase,
And banish all my fear;
Wilt grant to me thy peace,
And me with patience bear:
On me grace bestow,
Jesus, thee to know;
Amen, be it so.

523.* T. 141.

1 I AM a poor sinner,
This I surely know;
And if my dear Saviour
Did not love me so,
As ne'er to forsake me,
Worthless tho' I be,
He ere now his mercy
Had withdrawn from me.

2 Grace and a sensation
Of my sinfulness
Keep on each occasion
In me equal pace:
While I own, ashamed,
I deserved wrath;
I rejoice, reclaimed
From sin's power, by faith.

3 Jesus, when thy blessings
Fill my needy heart,
Fear and anxious doubtings
Then from me depart;

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2 Faithfully thy Spirit me directed,
But his warnings I have oft neglect-
Most gracious Saviour, [ed;
Pardon and restore me to thy favour.

3 I confess, O Lord, with deep con-
trition, [tion;
My unfaithfulness, hear my peti-
Comfort and bless me, [fresh me.
With thy gracious presence now re-

4 O baptize me with thy fire and
Spirit; [merit
Grant me from the fulness of thy
True heart's compunction, [tion.
Primitive love, simplicity, and unc-

5 Give me grace to walk with cir-
cumspection; [infection,
Keep me from the world's and sin's
That my behaviour [Saviour.
May adorn thy doctrine, gracious

526.* T. 16.

O WHAT would be my condition,
Did not Jesus stand my friend;
But his faithful love and mercy
Keep me from all danger screen'd.

2 Doth howe'er in my frail nature
Something stir that is not good,
And might to my soul prove hurtful,
Straight I turn to Jesus' blood;—

3 Straight to Jesus' wounds and
bruises,
With believing confidence:
Thus I always can find shelter
From sin's baneful influence.

4 Lamb of God, display the virtue
Of thy sanctifying blood;
Overstream with life and blessing
Us poor sinners 'fore thee bow'd;—

5 Sinners, in ourselves unworthy
Of the smallest crumb of grace,
We who dare of boundless mercy
Boast, to our Redeemer's praise.

527.* T. 4.

WE know that we 're poor
And sinful all o'er,
In us there 's no good;
Cleanse us, dear Saviour, in thy
precious blood.

2 How wondrous thy love
And mercy do prove,
This plainly our faith [death.
Discerns by thy agony, passion, and

3 Lord Jesus, receive
The thanks we can give;
O that to thy praise
Our thoughts, words, and actions
were hallow'd always.

4 We all at thy throne
Now humbly fall down;
Praise to thee, our God,
Be brought by us sinners, redeem'd
with thy blood.

528.* T. 244.

WHEN I am conscious truly
Of my great sinfulness,
And that so very slowly
Towards the mark I press;
Nought then can comfort me,
But Jesus' mercy free,
And that he bore with patience
My sins upon the tree.

2 Yea, when I see in spirit
My Saviour shed his blood,
That I might life inherit
And everlasting good;
Then I true happiness
And joy in him possess,
My eyes with tears flow over
For heart-felt thankfulness.

529.* T. 22.

WHILE here on earth we run our
race,
We Jesus' love and kindness trace;
Though more our faults than tongue
can tell,
His mercy is unchangeable.

2 When we like wandering sheep
had stray'd,
Unwearied goodness he display'd;
He sought us, worthless as we are,
And took us in his tender care.

3 Asham'd, we own our great de-
fect,
And did not Jesus us protect,
We should be oft depress'd with
fears,
While traversing this vale of tears.

4 But Jesus' blood and death im-
part
True comfort to the needy heart:
Those who still weak and feeble are,
He kindly in his arms will bear.

530. T. 119.

AT thy feet, :‖:
At thy pierced feet I lie;
Saviour, mark my heart's contrition,
Listen to each broken sigh;
Ah, refuse not the petition
Of a sinner, conscious he 's unclean,
Full of sin. :‖:

2 Make me clean, :‖:
My whole nature purify:
Wash me in that precious fountain,
Which by faith I open'd see,
Standing on the blissful mountain,
Where thou bar'st my sin, my guilt, and shame,
Slaughter'd Lamb. :‖:

3 Look on me, :‖:
See each painful wound and sore,
Thou compassionate Physician,
Speak the word, my sickness cure;
Wrest me from the sad condition,
Into which transgression brought my soul;
Make me whole. :‖:

4 Bid me live, :‖:
Bid a dying sinner live;
Raise, O raise my drooping spirit:
Then to thee myself I 'll give,
And, until I heaven inherit,
Every moment in thy service spend,
Faithful Friend. :‖:

531. T. 14.

O JESUS, Jesus, my good Lord,
How wondrous is thy love,
Thy patience, pity, tenderness,
Which I each moment prove.

2 I once was wholly dead in sin,
And ignorant of thee,
And liv'd contentedly therein,
Nor knew thy love to me.

3 But thine all-seeing eye then view'd,
And mark'd my every way,
Me still in tender love pursu'd,
Who oft from thee did stray.

4 Yet oh, how faithless is my mind,
How prone to turn aside,
And wander in its own deceits
Of reasoning and of pride.

5 How doth the old corruption strive
And fight to reign again;
There 's surely not a heart like mine,
So wretched, dark, and vain.

6 Thou Friend of sinners, la
still,
The poorest multitude
Where sin abounded, with
Thy grace abounds!

7 Yet let me not thy grace
And sin because thou 'rt
But let thy love fill me
That I so long withstood.

8 On me, my King, exert thy
Make old things pass
Create all new, draw me
Still nearer every day.

9 Thou know'st which way to
Each stubborn ill within.
How to subdue my every
And conquer all that 's

10 Chastise me when I do
O might no thought arise
Which is displeasing unto
Of grace send fresh

11 Impress thy wounds
heart,
And all thy bitter pain;
Abide in me for evermore,
And constant victory gain.

532. T. 68.

O LAMB of God, who wast
ners slain,
That they might pardon,
bliss obtain,
Give me to experience thy
vation,
And in my heart O fix thy
For evermo

2 Thou know'st my
nought to boast,
And without thee should be
lost:
When I am neglectful, thou
prove me,
Yet I am well assur'd that
love me,
For thou

3 How glad am I that
cious art,
That thou dost bless my
worthless heart,
And canst with such
my behaviour:
O wert thou not
Saviour,
What

T. 151.

ıful Shepherd, bind me
s of love to thee,
re remind me
hast died for me:
loly Spirit
fore mine eyes,
eath and merit
else may prize.

y salvation
ıro' thy love;
:h occasion
ore faithful prove:
y sins forgiven,
ing things behind,
on to heaven,
he prize in mind.

l, wilt not forsake me,
oft to blame;
d, O take me
as I am:
nceforth, dear Saviour,
ıis vale of tears,
ee, and never
o anxious fears.

T. 14.

ser walk with God,
heavenly frame;
ne upon the road
me to the Lamb.

ıe blessedness I knew,
saw the Lord
soul-refreshing view
d his word?

ful hours I once en-

heir memory still:
left an aching void
an never fill.

oly Dove, return,
nger of rest:
ns that made thee

hee from my breast.

idol I have known,
ıt idol be,
r it from thy throne,
only thee.

walk be close with
ıe my frame; [God,
shall mark the road
e to the Lamb.

535.

AH, Lord, how apt ai
From thee, how pro
pride;
Nature oft strives to l
And turn my hea
aside:
Yet such vile, wretche
The objects of thy lov

2 Forbid, O Lord, eac
Bind my affections t
Quench all the spark
fire,
May I count all for t
Lord Jesus, tear each
Thy love within my he

3 O Jesus, wipe away
Be unto me a healing
Warm thou my hear
fears,
And speak the tempe
Remove the maladies o
And in thy blood O wa

4 I gladly will show fort
If thou wilt gird r
power,
And sing the glories of
Until my pilgrimage
With hallow'd fire inspir
And love shall be my er

536.

DEAR Lord, accept a si
Which of itself compl
And mourns, with muc
quent smart,
The evil it contains.

2 How eager are my t
roam
In quest of what they
But ah, when duty calls t
How heavily they mov

3 O cleanse me in a
blood,
Transform me by thy
O make me thy belov'd a
And let me rove no mc

537.

VAIN are all efforts of th
The way of life and peac
Till on our hearts it is im
That Jesus is our only re

2 By my own strength I can't procure
True rest, nor even feel I 'm poor;
Strive I great comforts to obtain,
Instead of joy I've nought but pain.

3 He shows me how from him I rove,
And court my neighbour's praise & love;
How self-will raises discontent
Against my Saviour's government.

4 How soon, when Satan tempts, I start,
Pass by convictions in my heart,
Let my first love and zeal abate,
Fall, and my very fall forget.

5 When, fill'd with humble shame, I feel,
That he hath patience with me still,
I sink abas'd before his face,
And thank him for his boundless grace.

6 Search out, discover, and erase,
Whatever is not to thy praise;
All that might an obstruction prove
To thy bless'd purposes of love.

7 Complete thy work, my gracious King,
My heart into subjection bring;
Destroy, I pray, the carnal mind,
And make me quite to thee resign'd.

538. T. 22.

FROM my own works at last I cease,
For God alone can give me peace;
Fruitless my toil, and vain my care,
Of my own strength I must despair.

2 Lord, I despair myself to heal,
I see my sin, but cannot feel
True sorrow, till thy Spirit show
My unbelief, the source of woe.

3 'Tis thine alone to change the heart,
Thou only canst good gifts impart;
I therefore will my heart resign
To thee, O cleanse and seal it thine.

4 With humble faith on thee I call,
My Light, my Life, my Lord, my All:
I wait, O Lord, to hear thee say,
"My blood hath wash'd thy sins away."

5 Speak, gracious
cure,
Make my infected
Peace, righteousn
And give thyself

539.

WHEN darkness
mind,
And smiling da
pears,
Then, my Redeen
The folly of my d

2 Straight I upbr
heart,
And blush that I
Thus prone to act
Or harbour one
thee.

3 O let me then a
What I am still s
That God is love
Nor knows the st

4 Sweet truth, ar
But, when my fai
I find myself a le
Unskilful, weak,

5 But oh, my Lo
thee
Subdues the disol
Drives doubt and
And thy rebellio

6 Thou art as re
As I am ready to
Thou, therefore,
ceive;
Be shame and sel

540.

O JESUS, could
My eye on the
I then, tho' once
Should err no n
But wheresoe'er
Should follow the

2 O that I never
What thou ha
sake,
To save my soul,
Once of thy gl
O might I oft in
How thou wast c

ous Lord, when I reflect
've turn'd my eye from

l thee with cold neglect,
ı'd to the enemy;
find thee still the same,
soul with humble shame.

d at thy feet I fall,
exceeds my highest
ght;
be thou my All in all,
ıo with blood my soul
bought: [prove,
nceforth more faithful
orget thy dying love.

T. 79.

ving been with guilt op-
'd,
ing spirit findeth rest
ıs' pardoning grace;
faith can call him mine,
ıoul doth then incline
Mary's happy place.

er is: Jesus, let me hear
which can instruct and
r
and worthless heart:
I cease thy words to obey
hy blessed presence stray,
would soon its power
rt.

eye, a faithful heart,
, to thy child impart
trying hour; [vent,
ormenting thoughts pre-
my eye on thee intent,
t my faith and hope o'er-
er.

T. 22.

esus, my most faithful
nd,
nto thy child extend
mptation's trying hour;
aynot my heart o'erpower.

ark enkindled in my heart
nquench'd, tho' all the art
nd the world be tried,
ne from thy faithful side.

y Spirit stay with me,
and speak my wants to
e;
m show my every need,
in thee I'm help'd indeed.

4 Thy faithfulness I oft have prov'd
In countless trials quite unmov'd:
Thy grace alone can me preserve,
When my frail heart from thee would swerve.

543. T. 14.

GRACIOUS Redeemer, Lamb of God,
I thirst alone for thee; [
I long to enjoy thy saving grace,
And taste thy mercy free.

2 For mercy, mercy, Lord, I ask;
This is the total sum:
Mercy, good Lord, is all my suit;
O let thy mercy come.

3 Search me, O God, and know my heart,
Try me, and know each thought:
On me look down in mercy, Lord,
Whom thou with blood hast bought.

4 My faithless heart, O gracious Lord,
Correct with gentle hand;
In every danger help afford,
Alone I cannot stand.

5 Without thy favour while I live
Life but a burden is:
Nought else can satisfaction give,
Experience shows me this.

6 Haste then, O Lord, to thee I pray;
Impart to me thy grace,
That when this life is fled away
In heaven I may have place.

544. T. 96.

AH, give me, Lord, myself to feel,
My inbred misery reveal;
Ah, give me, Lord, I still would say,
A heart to mourn, a heart to pray:
My business this, my only care,
My life, my every breath be prayer.

2 Father, I want a thankful heart;
I wish to taste how good thou art,
To plunge into thy mercy's sea,
And comprehend thy love to me
More fully with the saints below,
Till I, as I am known, shall know.

545. T. 159.

WITH what unwearied faithfulness,
Lord, hast thou follow'd me;
Tho' I, regardless of thy grace,
In darkness stray'd from thee:

How heavy hung the dismal cloud,
How did distresses on me crowd;
And I, despairing of relief,
In thee had no belief.

2 But thou, my kind, almighty Friend,
Didst sin's dominion quell;
My misery and confusion end,
And every cloud dispel:
One look cast at the throne of grace,
One smile complacent from thy face,
Assures me, that thy mercy free
Is not withdrawn from me.

546. T. 159.

MY case to thee is fully known,
On thee I cast my care;
Dear Saviour, that thy will be done
In me, is all my prayer:
O may I harbour in my breast
No thought that cannot bear the test,
When thou discover'st by thy light
To me what is not right.

2 Reality and solid ground,
Firm root in thee to gain;
To feel thy precious blood hath drown'd
Whatever gives thee pain:
'Tis this I want, nor can I be
Content, till I am one with thee,
Until my life is hid in thine,
Till thou art wholly mine.

547. T. 159.

HOW needful, strictly to inquire
And ask our hearts each day,
"Doth Jesus' love me still inspire,
My thoughts and actions sway?
Am I a branch in Christ the vine?
Am I his own, and is he mine?
Do I by faith unto him cleave,
And to his honour live?"

2 The Spirit's witness, full & clear,
Will state the real case,
And either draw a contrite tear,
Or thanks unfeigned raise:
Hence will the consequence ensue,
That the full purpose we renew,
To run in faith the appointed race,
Supported by his grace.

548. T. 11.

THEY who know our Lord indeed,
Find in him a friend in need,
And behold in Jesus' face
Nought but mercy, truth, and grace.

2 They
On that
And wh
He doth

3 They w
Lowly a
They to
To offen

4 O how
To all wl
Deep ab
Their alt

5 Wond
Countles
Lord, ac
For thy

54
WITHO
Of pov
An hum
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2 But a
Are re
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3 How g
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With in
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4 Who i
And p
But I n
I oft t

5 Oh, fr
This s
Show m
How g

5
O LORI
And on
The faul
Which h

2 I give
My soul
Form m
By mea

3 Grant
th
More fa
O may t
My beau

T. 36.

changing is our conso-
,
; and long-suffering our
ion, [ever,
yesterday, to-day, and
dost faithful Saviour.

ses of love remain un-
n,
, our vows have oft for-
: [direction,
ır with us, grant us thy
And kind protection.

: cloud let all our sins be
d
book, that nothing past
ted;
chasten us when we are
g,
Heal us when ailing.

T. 141.

though unworthy,
electing grace,
ansom'd people
ain'd a place;
we be faithful
venant found,
our Shepherd,
lock fast bound.

, deeply humbled,
re oft to blame,
our comfort,
still the same:
the needy
iend most dear,
and forbearance
led are.

joint petition
nt to thee,
ounded mercy
ly plea:
displeasing
e, forgive;
y name's glory
henceforth live.

T. 218.

thy goodness, Lord, we
er,
k how we thy love return,
fore thee, lost in wonder;
ingratitude we mourn:
We thy long-suffering and compassion,
To us display'd, account salvation;
With contrite hearts our sins confess:
O grant us still thy kind forbearance
And love unchanging to experience;
Refresh our souls with pardoning grace.

554. T. 14.

I KNOW the weakness of my soul
But Jesus is my stay;
My kind Redeemer hath engag'd
To lead me in his way.

2 For ever he abides the same,
Tho' I to change am prone;
My welfare always he promotes,
Who chose me for his own.

555.* T. 97.

WHATE'ER I am, whate'er I do,
'Tis grace I must ascribe it to;
This can alone my heart preserve;
For I'm so liable to swerve,
That ev'n the grace which thou to day bestow'st, [lost.
If not renew'd, to-morrow might be

556. T. 590.

THE worst of evils we can name
Is an unfaithful heart;
May none amongst us from our Lord
Be tempted to depart:
Our human frailty need not lead
Our souls from him astray;
For he the needful strength imparts
To walk the narrow way.

557.* T. 590.

FEAR not, without reserve disclose
The festering wounds of sin:
Your case, the Lord, your Healer, knows;
His blood can wash you clean:
There is a balm in Gilead,
To cure the sin-sick soul;
None e'er to Christ for refuge fled
But was by him made whole.

558.* T. 23.

I AM needy, yet forgiven;
With thy blood my heart enliven:
Give me, Jesus, of thy passion
An abiding, deep impression.

2 With new grace, dear Lord, array me, [vey me;
And from strength to strength con-
For thy service make me ready,
Sanctify both soul and body.

559.* T. 214.

THOUGH by nature I'm defiled,
Jesus' blood hath made me clean;
He my sin-sick soul hath healed:
Yea, tho' traces still remain
Of my former sad condition,
When to him for help I cry,
He to soothe my grief is nigh:
Lord, remain my kind physician
I, thy patient, then am sure
Thou wilt work a thorough cu

560.* T. 22.

ALTHO' my deep depravity
Oft causes me to mourn and sigh
My hope to prosper for the Lord
Doth heart-felt joy to me afford;

2 Till to that happy fold I'm led
Which with celestial joy is fed,
And of life's fountain drinks abo
In endless bliss and perfect love

XXVI. SANCTIFICATION.

561.* T. 58.

THE Lamb of God, who saves us by his death,
Is made unto us holiness, by faith;
Nought besides availeth, since our Creator [nature,
Became a man, assuming human To ransom us.

2 To Jesus Christ is due eternal praise, [days;
For our high calling in these gospel-
What divine enjoyment and consolation [nation
Do we now gain from Jesus' incar- And bitter death.

3 If we in Jesus' saving name believe, [receive;
And pardon of our sins from him
With his blood besprinkled and cleansed truly, [holy,
In soul and body we are render'd And have his mind.

4 And thus by faith we live, and yet not we,
But Christ lives in us so effectually,
That, by him renewed and actuated,
We are in him unto good works created, And grow in grace.

562.* T. 126.

THIS yields true joy and pleasure
To Christ, when with one voice
His people, in their measure,
Exalt his sacrifice, [which he
And praise him for the wounds,
Receiv'd for our redemption
Upon the accursed tree.

2 Of his complete salvation
We witness here below,
And gladly make confession,
Resolv'd nought else to know:
God in his wisdom did ordain,
That lost, repenting sinners
His righteousness should gain.

3 No holiness availeth
With God, but this alone;
The Holy Spirit sealeth
This truth, that in the Son
By faith we're freely justified,
And gain sanctification,
Because for us he died.

563.* T. 22.

JESUS, the church's Lord an Head,
Thy Spirit's influence on us shed,
Whom thou, while sinners, by th blood
Hast ransom'd and brought nigh t God.

2 Since thou, our wretched, lo estate
In mercy didst commiserate,
And feeble flesh and blood assum
To save us from the wrath to com

3 We are, if we in thee believe,
And from thy fulness grace receiv
Made clean and sanctified by thee,
And serve thy name acceptably.

4 Renew'd in heart, we 're then le clin'd
To live according to thy mind:
Can we do good—with cheerfulnes
We do it, and give thee the prais

ırs thee, our Lord,
ne in thy word,
pure, and just,
i then pro-duc'd.

rd, our garments

ry harm secure;
ler thro' thy grace
of righteousness.

, and body be
:e to thee;
r, our hearts thou

place our trust.

T. 11.

e humbly pray,
bear the way,
we may show
keness grow.

f us may prove,
th, and love,
o thee are giv'n,
: is in heaven.

alk be seen,
h Jesus been,
us he reigns,
ay maintains.

n every state,
dicate
r us died,
re glorified.

T. 14.

er here below
to God?
eousness?—O no:
sus' blood.

merits we obtain
doning grace,
t we gain,
oliness.

us appears
s' mind,
epenting tears.
inclin'd.

l for ever pants
Lord to be:
tion still he grants.
'ood but He.

: Christ he views,
nble cry,
ually renews:
l, O were I;—

6 "Whate'er is carnal, through thy grace
In me be mortified;
Thus, clothed in thy righteousness,
I shall in thee abide."

566.* T. 185.

HE who striveth for sanctification,
But is unrenew'd in heart,
Feeling yet secret condemnation,
Since with sin he still takes part;
He who hath not yet in Christ believed,
Pardon in his blood, and peace received;
Hath not found that holiness
Which adorns a child of grace.

2 But how happy is the soul that cleaveth
To the Friend of sinners poor;
And with humble confidence believeth,
My diseases he can cure:
While with shame confessing, that by nature
He throughout is a corrupted creature,
By the blood of Christ applied,
He is cleans'd and sanctified.

567.* T. 151.

WHO thro' Christ's blood remission
Of all his sins hath gain'd,
And without intermission
With Jesus hath remain'd;
To rue sanctification
Attains through Jesus' grace,
And in his conversation
Shows forth his Saviour's praise.

2 Our pleasure and our duty
Though opposite before,
Since we have seen his beauty,
Are join'd to part no more
It is our highest pleasure,
No less than duty's call,
To love him beyond measure,
And serve him with our all.

568 T. 166.

THOU, Jesus, more than thirty years
In deep humiliation
Hast liv'd on earth, thy prayers and tears
Have purchas'd our salvation;
Thou hast, till yielding up thy breath,
Unheard of pains sustained,
In soul and body felt our death,
And life for us regained.

2 O what a privilege is this,
That man, tho' fall'n by nature,
May thro' thy grace know what it is
To be a happy creature;
Heal'd by thy stripes and wounds, from sin
And Satan's power released,
Fill'd with thy love and peace within,
And thus to new life raised.

3 Thou chosest us to show thy praise
In all our conversation,
As witnesses of blood-bought grace,
Each in his call and station;
This is our covenant's only ground,
To yield thee soul and body:
In life and death to thee we're bound,
And for thy service ready.

4 How precious are thy thoughts of peace
O'er us, if but attained:
O may we stedfast run our race,
Till we the crown have gained:
Grant that we slumber not, nor sleep,
But, in faith persevering,
Our lamps well trimm'd and burning keep,
Until thy blest appearing.

569. T. 585.

BLESSED Jesus, we implore thee,
Let us, cleans'd and purified,
Walk in grace and truth before thee,
And in thee by faith abide;
Sanctified :‖:
Both in body and in mind.

2 Unto us thy name's sweet savour
Is as ointment poured forth;
In thine eyes we have found favour,
Tho' deprav'd and void of worth;
And thy banner :‖:
Over us is love divine.

3 Now the conflict is decided,
We count all things else but loss;
What with thee our hearts divided,
Now is nailed to thy cross:
We will glory :‖:
In the wounded Lamb of God.

4 We will dwell on Calvary's mountain,
Where the flocks of Zion feed;
Oft resort unto the fountain,
Open'd when the Lord did bleed;
Thence deriving :‖:
Grace, and life, and holiness.

5 There, with trimm
tarry,
Till the Lord come
Watch in prayer and
But await the midr
Haste to meet hi
Lo, the bridegroom

6 On that day of con
May we sinners m
Saved with complete
And not one be lef
As wise virgins,
May we then befor

570.*

WITH new life endo
our Saviour,
May we to the wor
That great prize to g
deavour,
Purchas'd when fo
By his love constrain'
him,
Thinking, speaking, a
Being to his gracio
Ever willingly resi

2 May we all be ever
In our hearts by d
As when, this life's
closed,
We to him shall ta
Or as when, releas'd
nation,
We receiv'd the seal
And obtained thro
Happiness and pea

571.

DRAW nigh to Christ
Let no distrust tak
He's lovely as none
Draw nigh, receive
Which flows from hi
To all who with fu
Like Jesus aim to

2 He's yours with all
If you are truly hi
And thus become on
With him who hol
Who spirit, soul, and
And is that kind p
Who for his patien

3 Whoe'er this truth
With love to Jesus
But none its power p
Until to Christ he

is, grant us grace
› thy likeness,
:o thy praise.

T. 22.

sanctify thou me,
spirit one with thee:
. with many a wound,
oul and body sound.

weat, trickling down
;
l of purchas'd grace;
· sufferings, and thy

; strength remain.

owing from thy side,
pear was open'd wide,
bath; thy precious
[God.
nd bring me nigh to

;rant this my request,
/erlasting rest,
thy saving arm,
l from every harm.

T. 102.

icified, my soul by

desires to be united;
urchase of thy death,
munion I 'm invited:
tion, and let me with
[in me.
esus, with all that's

light still more enjoy
ed fruits of all thy
:
o my soul apply,
e share thy great sal-

ition, &c.

all things conqueror

› from sin's infection:
in thy sacred love
joy as in affliction:
ition, &c.

T. 14.

t to praise my God,
a sin set free;
s sprinkled with the
:d for me:— [blood

2 A heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone:—

3 An humble, lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither death nor life can part
From him that dwells within:—

4 A heart in every thought renew'd,
And fill'd with love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, im-
Come quickly from above: [part,
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of love.

575. T. 185.

SHOULD our minds, to earthly objects cleaving,
Of the mark forgetful prove?
God forbid, all earthly trifles leaving,
Let us fix our thoughts above,
Have with Christ in heaven our conversation,
Keep in view our blessed destination,
As redeem'd from this world's thrall,
To pursue our heavenly call.

2 Let us watch and pray, and never slumber,
Lest the foe approach unseen;
Cast away whate'er would us encumber;
Fear to touch the thing unclean;
Lest, escaped from the world's pollution,
We again give way to sin's delusions:
Ah, 'twould cause us pungent pain,
Christ to crucify again.

3 God be prais'd, tho' in ourselves defiled,
Tho' sin cleaveth to us still,
By the tempter we need not be foiled,
If to Jesus we appeal;
Yet our Lord a faithful heart demandeth:
Happy, who with listening ear attendeth
To the Spirit's warning voice,
Nor his chastening doth despise.

576.* T. 200.

TO thee I send my fervent cries,
O let them rise to heaven;
Lord Jesus, to my prayers and sighs,
A gracious ear be given:

Thy blessed word by my support,
May I, in thee believing,
To thee cleaving,
By faith be purified,
From thee true life receiving.

2 Let neither lust nor fear prevail
To draw me from my duty;
By aiding grace I shall not fail
To walk in holy beauty: [giv'n?
For who hath aught but what is
Such favour none can merit;
But thy Spirit,
Our guide to life and heaven,
Can graciously confer it.

577. T. 71.

LORD, who didst sanctify
Thyself, and hast thereby
Procur'd that blessing,
That we before thy face
May walk in holiness,
To thee well-pleasing:—

2 In true simplicity,
O may we cleave to thee,
Our God and Saviour;
In all things free from blame,
To glorify thy name
Be our endeavour.

3 In heart here purified,
May we in thee abide
Without cessation:
Thy praise be our employ;
On earth our highest joy
Thy congregation.

578. T. 79.

DEAR Lord, my soul desireth,
In all thy word requireth,
By works to adorn thy grace:
O may my conversation
Display on each occasion
That holy mind which in thee was.

579.* T. 68.

WHILE we take our seat
At the Master's feet,
Urg'd by love, we in our measure
His commandments keep with plea- [sure;
Doth he strength bestow,
We can all things do.

580. T. 14.

BESPRINKLE with thy blood my
O Jesus, Son of God; [heart,
And take away whate'er thy grace
Hath hitherto withstood.

2 Earthly affection
And carnal natu
O may I henceforth
For thee, the we

3 Waters of life he
And never more
My ardent longing
Fix at this sprin

4 Alas, with shame
I've turn'd away
O let thy work, rer
Remain eternall

581.*

JESUS, thyself to
Grant that we may
Some drawings c
But in communion
And daily from thy
The needful stre
race.

2 O let us always f
Near unto us as is
Which constantly
Thus will, from all
To thee unfeigned
For thine we are

3 Jesus, thou fain
be
In all things mor
We're fill'd with
And thank thee for
Thy patience, which
Our heart-felt grat

582.

LORD, I look for g
Meek and humble n
Pride and anger pu
Love for injuries re

2 May I hate a lyin
Never seek another
From all paths of f
And abhor unlawfu

3 Lord, each evil te
Banish every thoug
Cleanse my heart, r
Teach me to thy pr

583.

JESUS, by thy Holy
May we all instru
Sanctify us by the
Of thy bless'd hu

may love thee truly;
ghts & actions sway,
art more fully
power display.

at we may honour
l our righteousness,
to thee, the donor
truth and grace.

T. 23.

ho unconstrained
igs for us sustained,
ur small measure
oy and pleasure.

d and whole beha-

ce to our Saviour,
ring merit
ul, and spirit.

T. 14.

rd would guide my

tatutes still:
od would grant me

do his will.

irit down to write
my heart:
ue indulge deceit,
r's part.

urn off my eyes;
t design,
sires arise
ul of mine.

tsteps by thy word,
heart sincere;
dominion, Lord,
conscience clear.

one too far astray,
ften slip,
orgot thy way;
andering sheep.

lk in thy commands,
ul road;
, or heart, or hands
t my God.

T. 590.

s human life for us
obtain;
ing on the cross,
idst regain;

Once lost it was, but is restor'd
By thy humanity;
Under thy shadow, Son of Man,
'Tis good a man to be.

587. T. 586.

HOW could I bear to be partaker
Of sinful, frail humanity,
Had not the world's almighty Maker
Become a sinless man for me?
But since my God assum'd my nature,
I gladly am a human creature;
For such his mercies are,
He takes a tender share
In all I bear.

588.* T. 244.

LORD Jesus, thy atonement
Be ever new to us;
Grant we may every moment
In spirit view thy cross:
O keep our garments pure
In the temptation-hour;
From sin's infatuation
Preserve us by thy power.

589.* T. 228.

O JESUS, were we, thro' thy grace,
In all respects form'd to thy praise,
Like thee in thought and action;
Did we but wake and sleep to thee,
Bear pain and sickness patiently,
Trusting in thy direction:
Where'er—we are.
Might, dear Saviour,—our behaviour,
Thro' thy blessing,
Always be to thee well-pleasing.

590.* T. 79.

THY law, O Lord, be my delight;
My gracious King, thy statutes write
In my untoward heart:
Thy power divine afford me grace
To love thee, and to walk thy ways,
And never from thee to depart.

591. T. 14.

I ASK not honour, pomp, or praise,
By worldly men esteem'd;
I wish from sin's deceitful ways
To feel my soul redeem'd.

2 I wish, as faithful Christians do,
Dear Lord, to live to thee,
And by my words and walk to show,
That thou hast died for me.

3 O grant me, thro' thy precious blood,
Thy gospel thus to grace;
Renew my heart, O Lamb of God,
Thus shall my works thee praise.

4 Quick as the apple of the eye,
O God, my conscience make;
Arouse my soul when sin is nigh,
And keep me still awake.

592. T. 114

GOD, who art love, the sam
now and ever, [te
Lift up, we pray, on us thy
Thy pardon grant, thy pe
vine dispense,
And give us richly to enjoy t
On us thy sanctifying grace b
That in thy love and kno
we may grow.

XXVII. HUMILITY, SIMPLICITY, AND GRO IN GRACE.

593.* T. 166.

THRICE happy I esteem my lot,
To feel true spirit's poverty;
This portion from the Lord I've got,
It yields content and peace to me:
He gave me this inheritance,
My soul's salvation to advance;
To him eternal thanks and praise
Be render'd for my call of grace.

2 O how exceeding rich and great
The grace of Jesus Christ appears;
He left his heavenly Father's seat,
To share our sorrows, griefs, and tears:
No worldly pomp or dignity
The sons of men in him could see,
When they the eternal Word beheld,
His Godhead in our nature veil'd.

3 For us he left his glorious throne,
A life of pain and woe he led,
Among his nation liv'd unknown,
And freely suffer'd in our stead;
That he, those who in him believe,
Might as his property receive,
Since, by his anguish, death & blood,
He reconcil'd us unto God.

4 Yea, tho' the eternal Son of God,
A man of sorrows he became,
Took on him our sins' heavy load,
Endur'd the cross, despis'd the shame:
The Maker of creation's sphere
Did in an abject state appear,
That, by his poverty, the poor
Might be enriched evermore.

5 While here on earth no pl
had,
Where he his weary head
Oft hungry, thirsty, spent, a
He learnt by suffering to o
His meat and drink was to fu
His heavenly Father's holy
And to seek out the sons of
That he to them might kn
show.

6 Say, O thou love's eternal
What prompted thee this
take?—
Compassion was the mighty
O'er sinful man thy hea
break:
Uncall'd thou cam'st to set hi
From sin, from curse, and
Yea, to enrich his fallen race
With thy salvation, joy, and

7 My body and my soul com
To laud and magnify the L
My Shepherd and my Gui
vine,
Who leads me by his holy
Preserves me in the narrow
Works wonders for me day
Whose staff to comfort never
When any trial me assails.

8 Nought can such pleasur
to me,
While in this vale of tears
As that his glory I shall see,
And live with him in endle
Ev'n here, of everlasting rest
I of a foretaste am possess
While in sweet union I abide
With him, & with his choice

o others leave
reasure, pomp, and

fulness I receive,
his name:
freely share,
ake the cross did

e and poverty,
or became for me.

T. 151.

coercion
r and love;
:ertion
g prove:
t and broken,
trength I flee;
iself hath spoken,
or thee."

st thou already
progress made,
m and steady,
path to tread?"
ak and feeble,
stand;
akes me stable,
by the hand."

:emptation,
ir call,
timation,
ll in all;
ood effected,
elp I own,
ork directed;
his alone.

T. 83.

ard peace enjoy,
be poor in spirit,
sus lie,
in his merit;
nd loving Lord
ength afford.

d so distant are,
, none so wretched,
s mercy share,
e still outstretched:
en we apply,
ne rely.

, happy frame,
e to grace proceed-

l in his name, [ing;
p to bless his lead-

Gladden'd by his looks of grace,
We run our appointed race.

596. T. 590.

O LORD, the contrite sinner's friend,
Most wretched should I be,
Did I not know thy precious blood
Was shed for worthless me:
Nought could console me in dis-
Or give my soul relief; [tress,
When troubles seize my anxious
breast,
Nought could appease my grief.

2 O give me, Jesus, give me still
My poverty to know;
Increase my faith, may I in grace
And in thy knowledge grow:
More clearly to me manifest
The mystery of thy cross;
And for this precious pearl may I
Count all things else but dross.

597.* T. 22.

MY Saviour, that I without thee
Can nothing do, rejoices me:
For all the grace thou dost bestow,
I fain my gratitude would show.

2 Tho' weak and poor, I am thine
own;
All praise is due to thee alone,
That thou, when humbly I appear
'Fore thee, in mercy drawest near.

3 When pride would stir within my
breast,
I find no happiness nor rest;
But, walking in humility,
Have perfect peace and joy in thee.

4 O keep me contrite, low, & poor;
Thus shall I praise thee evermore:
Myself thrice blessed I can call,
When I am nought & thou my All.

598.* T. 14.

NONE God the Father's favour
share,
Or heaven's kingdom win,
But those who little children are,
And as such enter in.

2 The high and mighty ones the
Lord
Doth from their seats put down;
But to the poor doth grace afford,
And them with blessings crown.

3 O may I with submissiveness,
Dear Lord, be taught by thee;
To thee obedience show thro' grace,
And learn humility.

4 Jesus, I humbly thee implore,
Grant me thy Spirit's light,
That he may teach me evermore,
And guide my steps aright.

5 A lowly mind impart to me,
According to my prayer;
Since those who know their poverty,
To the Most High are near.

6 Thou, who in heaven art ador'd,
Dost with the contrite dwell,
Revive the humble by thy word,
The broken-hearted heal.

7 Therefore, my soul, delight no more
In this world's vanity:
Look forward; Jesus hath in store
Unfading joys for thee.

8 Lord Jesus Christ, O may I grow
In knowledge and in grace;
Grant that in me, while here below,
Thy likeness all may trace.

599. T. 11.

LORD, if thou thy grace impart,
Poor in spirit, meek in heart,
I shall as my Master be,
Clothed with humility:—

2 Simple, teachable, and mild,
Chang'd into a little child;
Pleas'd with all the Lord provides,
Wean'd from all the world besides.

3 Father, fix my soul on thee,
Every evil let me flee;
Nothing want, beneath, above;
Happy in thy precious love.

4 Oh, that all may seek and find
Every good in Christ combin'd:
Him let Israel still adore;
Trust him, praise him evermore.

600.* T. 14.

HAPPY the man, whose highest
Is Christ invariably; [good
He shows his love and gratitude
By true humility.

2 Inweakness,power divine he gains,
He dwells in peace and rest;
And owns, with filial confidence,
"Lord, what thou dost is best;—

3 "For thou art gracious, wise, a good,
Thou know'st how help to afford
The time when it should be bestow
Thy goodness be ador'd."

601. T. 591.

LORD, I feel a carnal mind,
That hangs about me still,
Vainly tho' I strive to bind
Mine own rebellious will:
Does not haughtiness of heart
Separate my God and me?
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own humility.

2 Fain would I my Lord pursue,
Be all my Saviour taught,
Do as Jesus bids me do,
And think as Jesus thought;
But 'tis thou must change my hea
This good gift must come fro
thee;
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own humility.

3 Lord, I cannot, must not rest,
Till I thy mind obtain,
Chase presumption from my breas
And all thy mildness gain:
Give me, Lord, thy gentle heart;
Lowliness my portion be;
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own humility.

4 Let thy cross my will control;
Conform me to my guide;
In thy image mould my soul,
And crucify my pride:
Give me, Lord, a contrite heart,
Ever looking up to thee;
Meek Redeemer, now impart
Thine own humility.

602.* T. 141.

GO, ye flattering visions,
Honours, wealth, and lusts:
He who, lowly-minded,
In our Saviour trusts,
Rich in grace, is blessed,
Freed from anxious care;
For the poor in spirit
Heaven's kingdom share.

603.* T. 16.

WHEN simplicity we cherish,
Then the soul is full of light
But that light will quickly va
When of Jesus we lose sight

ht but Christ desireth,
thing else can cheer,
ich he inspireth,
is voice an ear;—

ly loveth Jesus,
s grace depends;
h what him pleases,
ring his commands;—

s humbly cleaveth,
ice to his word,
union liveth
iour, Head, & Lord;—

s Christ abideth,
lf-dependence free,
but him confideth:
e simplicity.

r Christ directed,
good Shepherd's care,
will be protected,
er needs to fear.

T. 184.

lition, happy living,
simplicity imparts,
od ourselves are giv-
[hearts:
mind rules in our
ouls in deep prostra-

prayer before the

h vain imagination,
ught is Christ's alone.

is by the world es-

d counts vanity:
nt by others deemed,
y true simplicity:
e to things terrestrial
ıy thro' Jesus' grace,
the prize celestial,
e'er impedes our race.

art no care perplexes,
world of all content;
e his spirit vexes,
that calm element;
is hidden treasure,
the worldling's spite:
share this pleasure,
stes true delight.

of my salvation,
ind impart to me;
orld's infatuation,
m the pain may be:

Thrice happy they who tread, unwearied,
The path of true simplicity;
They as wise virgins are prepared
To meet the Bridegroom cheerfully.

605.* T. 22.

MEEK, patient Lamb of God, impart
Thy meekness to my stubborn heart;
Grant me to keep thee full in view,
And thy example to pursue.

2 Thy blood preserve my garments clean
From every spot and stain of sin;
As a wise virgin, to prepare
For meeting thee, be all my care.

3 Bestow on me a simple mind,
To every hurtful fancy blind;
Thy meekness, true sincerity,
And needful wisdom, grant to me.

4 Thou holy, spotless Lamb of God,
My worthless heart make thy abode;
O may I in thine image grow,
And honour thee in all I do.

606. T. 106.

A SINGLE mind to me impart;
Lord, may I sordid lucre flee,
Nor set on earthly gain my heart,
Hate avarice as idolatry;
Fix my desires on things above,
Rich in possession of thy love.

2 Let neither honours, pomp, nor pride,
Nor this world's gaudy vanity,
Which draw the soul from thee aside,
Beguile me from simplicity;
May this my highest honour be,
To be esteemed, Lord, by thee.

3 Screen me in each unguarded hour,
Lord, under thy protecting care;
Preserve me from seduction's power,
Lest fleshly lusts my soul ensnare:
May I to avarice, lust, and pride,
Say, "Christ destroy'd you when he died."

607.* T. 15.

LORD, grant to me a simple mind;
By thee may I be guided,
And as thy blessed will design'd,
Have my whole course decided.

2 With this desire 'fore thee I bow,
Asham'd of my demerit;
Ah, take without exception now
My body, soul, and spirit.

608.* T. 208.

WOULD we, sinners needy,
Here on earth already
Heavenly joys possess;
Jesus nought desireth,
Or of us requireth,
For our rest and peace,
But that we like children be;
Since he all our wants redresses,
Soothes all our distresses.

609.* T. 167.

TO belong to Christ our Saviour,
Christian, what doth this imply?
Constantly to seek his favour,
Ever watching faithfully;
To implore his kind direction
Day by day in all we do;
To confide in his protection,
Freed from every earthly view.

610.* T. 151.

AMIDST this world's profaneness
May I thy truth confess;
In primitive way and plainness,
Thy servant be thro' grace:
Nor fear, nor interest ever
Cause me to turn aside,
Or my connexion sever
With thy redeemed bride.

611.* T. 69.

LEARN, church of Jesus,
By faith to him to cleave,
And in blest union
With him, thy Lord, to live,
While far—from him sojourning here.

2 Grant that sustained,
Lord, by thy mighty grace,
With love unfeigned
We our appointed race
May run,—till we the prize have won.

612.* T. 22.

CHRIST is the Vine, we branches are;
Without him we no fruit can bear:
For of ourselves we cannot grow,
He must both power & life bestow.

2 Lord, thou hast chosen us, that we
Should bear well-pleasing fruit to thee:
O make us fruitful to thy praise;
Preserve us all from barrenness.

613. T. 11.

JESUS, who for me hast died,
Grant I may in thee abide;
Set me, Lord, unto thy praise;
Water me with showers of grace.

2 Make my heart a garden fair,
Which such pleasant fruit may bear
As affords true joy to thee,
And thy Father, constantly.

3 In thy garden here below
Water me that I may grow;
When all grace to me is giv'n,
Then transplant me into heaven.

614.* T. 10.

WOULD we by our behaviour
Show that we love our Saviour,
He only can instruct us,
And in the way conduct us.

2 Thro' his atonement's power,
O may we bloom like flowers,
And, by his grace and blessing,
Bear fruit to him well-pleasing.

615.* T. 185.

IN thy love and knowledge, gracious Saviour,
May we more and more abound;
Thy complete atonement shall be ever
Of our doctrine be the ground;
Grant that all may, in thy word believing, [closely
And to thee, the Vine, as branches
Thro' thy Father's nursing care,
Fruit unto thy honour bear.

616.* T. 4.

LORD Jesus, be near,
Thou seest us here;
Unite us in heart:
Dear Lord, come and bless us, as
Brother thou art.

2 Soon make us to be
Well-pleasing to thee;
'Tis time and 'tis right
To bring forth some fruit, which
yield thee delight.

ry day,
lay
Lamb,
ith gladness, and
s name.

T. 228.

needful grant to

thee on the cross,
ur salvation;
eakness, we indeed
race to grace pro-

ongregation:

May none—ground on
Empty notions,—or good motions,
His religion,
Without power, and life's fruition.

618. T. 228.

BE this our happy destiny,
Lord Jesus, to be one with thee;
Grant, thro' thy Spirit's leading,
That we may gain yet firmer root
In thee, and bear abundant fruit,
From grace to grace proceeding:
From thee.—daily, [ing,
Strength receiving,—to thee cleav-
Blessed Jesus;
Thus we shall show forth thy praises.

ATIENCE UNDER AFFLICTION, AND CONFIDENCE IN GOD.

T. 14.

mysterious way,
perform;
otsteps in the sea,
n the storm.

nomable mines
ng skill,
his bright designs,
sovereign will.

nts, fresh courage

t so much dread
cy, and shall break
your head.

ord by feeble sense,
for his grace;
ng providence
ling face.

ill ripen fast,
ry hour:
ve a bitter taste,
be the flower.

is sure to err,
work in vain;
nterpreter,
ake it plain.

T. 22.

soul, thou need'st [hear;
every prayer doth
he 'll surely grant,
it, What thou dost

2 For he thy case doth understand;
Himself will take thy cause in hand:
The scale will turn, & thou shalt be
Asham'd of thy anxiety.

621.* T. 151.

IS God my strong Salvation,
No enemy I fear:
He hears my supplication,
Dispelling all my care:
If he, my Head and Master,
Defend me from above,
What pain, or what disaster,
Can part me from his love?

2 Of this I am persuaded,
With joy I can declare,
His love to me ne'er faded,
He listens to my prayer;
He aid to me dispenses,
He stands at my right hand;
Yea, when a storm advances,
'Tis calm at his command.

3 The ground of my profession,
Is Jesus and his blood;
He gives me the possession
Of everlasting good:
Myself, and whatsoever
Is mine, I cannot trust;
The gifts of Christ, my Saviour,
Remain my only boast.

4 My Jesus and his merit
Are all my aim and care;
Were he not with my spirit,
Ah, I should soon despair:

To appear 'fore my Creator
I never could desire;
He to my fallen nature
Would prove consuming fire.

5 'Tis Jesus Christ, who taketh
Away sin, death, and woe,
And by his blood he maketh
Each spot as white as snow;
Free from that condemnation,
Which sinners else must find,
I joy in his salvation
With an emboldened mind.

6 His Spirit is the sovereign
Possessor of my heart;
There he alone shall govern,
And slavish fear depart;
He gives his benediction,
Yea, helpeth me to cry
Abba, when in affliction,
With child-like fervency.

7 His Spirit cheers my spirit
With many a precious word,
That I shall joy inherit,
By trusting in the Lord;
Since, after tribulation,
All those who Jesus love,
Have that blest expectation,
To live with him above.

8 Should earth lose its foundation,
He stands my lasting rock;
No temporal desolation
Shall give my love a shock:
I'll cleave to Christ my Saviour,
No object, small or great,
Nor height, nor depth, shall ever
Me from him separate.

622.* T. 199.

GOD is our refuge in distress,
A present help in time of need;
Our shield, our strength, and hiding-place, [indeed:
Our hope, and trust, a Friend
Behold the Enemy,
O how enrag'd is he;
Much cunning and great might,
Most dreadful make his spite;
On earth his equal is not found.

2 Man's boasted strength is weakness here, [vain;
His reason's powers oppose in
But one to save us shall appear,
By whom the victory we gain:
And dost thou ask his name?
'Tis Jesus Christ, the same
Known Lord of hosts to be;
There is no God but He;
And by his blood we overcome.

3 Yea, if the world with devils swarm'd,
In fiery ranks and fierce array,
We fear them not; by faith we're arm'd; [day:
With Christ we're sure to win the
Thus Satan we defy,
Nor dread his tyranny;
The great Accuser's cast;
The Tempter's power is past;
One word of Christ can lay him low.

623. T. 14.

GOD is my Saviour, and my light,
Why should I be dismay'd?
'Tis he defends my life; of whom
Then need I be afraid?

2 Hear my requests, O Lord, & give
An answer full of grace:
Thy face thou bidst me seek, and I
Reply: "I'll seek thy face."

3 Lord, do not in displeasure hide
Thyself, nor me reject;
The aid which I have had before,
From thee I still expect.

4 Wait still on God, my soul, from
All needful strength derive; [him
Tho' he delay, he will, at length,
The fainting heart revive.

624.* T. 159.

LOOK up, my soul, to Christ thy joy
With a believing mind;
With all the ills which thee annoy,
The way to Jesus find:
Here in this world thou hast no
home,
Nor lasting joy; to Jesus come,
He is the pearl of greatest price,
Who all thy wants supplies.

2 Steadfast in faith to Jesus cleave
His faithfulness review,
And every burden with him leave
Whose love is daily new:
His ways with thee are just & right
He puts thy enemies to flight:
However threatening they appear,
Take courage, he is near.

, pray, and sigh,
grief;
thy cry,
e relief:
thee, hate, and

will never leave,
, he'll aid afford:
Lord.

't to him on high,
ordid earth;
leving eye,
e and worth:
y all, to him,
I from death re-

e cross endur'd,
e procur'd.

the things above;
ll thy ahn,
lls in bliss & love,
sin, disclaim:
its empty joy,
will once destroy;
peace of mind,
we find.

T. 590.

loubt God's equal
kind, love,
gracious will
esign'd;
gives, supremely

he denies;
his sovereign hand
disguise.

I surely know,
believe,
desired bestow,
give:
e, Lord, submit
request,
; at thy feet,
ys best.

T. 591.

lief
ed by prayer,
e way to grief,
ning care?
in his hand,
promise pass'd?
rdless stand,
at last?

2 While I know, his providence
Disposeth each event;
Shall I judge by feeble sense,
And yield to discontent?
If he worms and sparrows feed,
Clothe the grass in rich array;
Can he see a child in need,
And turn his eye away?

3 When his name was quite u
known,
And sin my life employ'd;
Then he watch'd me as his own,
Or I had been destroy'd:
Now his mercy-seat I know,
Now by grace I'm reconcil'd;
Would he spare me while a foe,
To leave me when a child?

4 If he all my wants supplied,
When I disdain'd to pray;
Now his Spirit is my guide,
How can he answer nay?
If he would not give me up,
When my soul against him fough
Will he disappoint the hope,
Which he himself hath wrough

5 If he shed his precious blood,
To bring me to his fold;
Can I think, that meaner good
He will from me withhold?
Vain is Satan's each device,
Here my hope rests well assur'
In that great redemption-price
I see the whole secur'd.

627. T. 22.

WHO can condemn, since Chr
hath died?
I by his blood am justified:
He ever lives to intercede,
And sends me help in time of ne

2 What can from Christ me sep
rate?
Shall trials, howsoever great,
Shall tribulation, or distress,
Shall peril, sword, or nakedness?

3 O no, I shall in all things prov
Conqueror thro' him who me d
love;
My Lord obtain'd the victory,
Sufficient is his grace for me.

4 O love unbounded, refuge sure
My helpless soul now lives secure
Long as in thee, O Lord, I trust,
I know I never shall be lost.

628. T. 590.

NO more, with trembling heart, I try
A multitude of things,
Still wishing to find out the source
From whence salvation springs:
My anchor 's cast, cast on a ground,
Where I shall ever rest
From all the labour of my thoughts,
And workings of my breast.

2 What is my anchor? if you ask:
"A hungry, helpless mind,
Diving, with misery for its weight,
Till firmest grace it find:"
What is my ground? "'Tis Jesus Christ,
Whom faithless eyes pass o'er;
Yet here all sinners anchor may,
And ne'er be shaken more."

629. T. 14.

HOW happy we, when guilt is gone;
This alters our whole frame:
The same occasions still come on,
But we are not the same.

2 The load which caus'd us anxious care,
No more can weigh us down;
For Christ the burden helps to bear,
We bear it not alone.

3 While we at honest labour toil,
Our hearts may be at ease;
For if our Saviour on us smile,
In trouble we have peace.

4 Sick outwardly, or in distress,
We may be, 'tis confess'd:
But the believer, ne'ertheless
In trials finds he 's bless'd.

5 Have we thro' dangerous paths to rove,
The shades of death to pass;
Our shield eternal is his love,
Our light his glorious face.

6 O Lord, we can rely on thee,
We bless thy secret hand;
Thou between us and misery
Of every kind dost stand.

630. T. 22.

WHEN by adversity I 'm tried,
In God, my rock, I will confide;
'Midst trials, whatsoe'er they be,
Rely on his fidelity.

2 I 'll trust my great physician's skill,
Resign'd obey his blessed will;
For each disease he knows what
He 's wise and good, and I submit

3 Altho' his medicine cause me smart,
And wound me in the tenderest pa
It is with a design to cure;
I must and will his touch endure

4 Lord Jesus Christ, afford me gra
In every trial thee to praise;
O let thy sacred will be mine,
To thee myself I now resign.

631. T. 14.

O THOU, whose mercy guides
Though now it seem severe,
Forbid my unbelief to say,
There is no mercy here.

2 O grant me to desire the pain
That comes in kindness down,
More than the world's supremest
Succeeded by a frown.

3 Then, though thou bend my
Love only shall I see;
The very hand that strikes the blo
Was wounded once for me.

632. T. 205.

'TIS my happiness below,
Not to live without the cross,
But the Saviour's power to know,
Sanctifying every loss:
Trials must and will befall;
But, with humble faith to see
Love inscrib'd upon them all,
This is happiness to me.

2 God in Israel sows the seeds
Of affliction, pain, and toil,
These spring up & choke the weed
Which would else o'erspread
Trials make the promise sweet;
Trials give new life to prayer;
Trials bring me to his feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there

3 Did I meet no trials here,
No correction by the way,
Might I not with reason fear,
I should prove a cast-away?
Worldlings may escape the rod,
Sunk in earthly, vain delight;
But the true-born child of God
Must not, would not, if he

T. 166.

days & nights of fear,
ul on thee would rest:
ı wilt thou draw near,
ırrows of my breast?
ny tearful eye
om thee the promis'd

res of misery,
nighty word shall

ıgh clouds inclose me
[sight;
s hide thee from my
listen for the sound
ootsteps in the night:
till the morn appear,
ion my soul shalt rise,
ıt words of promise
[eyes.
wounds and dry my

T. 590.

lings seize the tra-
oul,
darkening sky,
ınders round him roll,
g flashes nigh:
ı again is view'd,
re all dispers'd,
ure is renew'd,
pilgrim burst.
g thro' this shadow'd
issful land, [vale,
; tempests us assail,
re 've no command:
iom thus permits
to be tried;
God's will submits,
h shall be supplied.

ls, await the end
r your God;
erance shall descend,
ıcrease of good:
ispensation be,
send finds meet,
olish'd, each shall see
as most fit.

're screen'd with ten-

ıd worldly noise:
ıappy children are,
ord rejoice,
ıion with your God,
nearest friend,
ugh and dangerous
the end. [road,

635. T. 167.

HERE, in constant, quick succession,
Bright and gloomy days are seen;
Yonder, without variation,
Skies unclouded and serene:
Sufferings here are transitory;
Light are ev'n the most severe,
Set against the weight of glory,
Which awaits the conqueror there.

2 Tho' by threatening storms surrounded,
Or oppress'd by pain and grief,
This poor heart is not confounded;
For in God I find relief:
On his powerful arm reclining,
I affliction's load sustain,
Bear the cross without repining,
Till the glorious crown I gain.

636. T. 14.

HOW condescending 'tis, that He,
Who worlds to being spake,
One promise unto worthless me
Should ever deign to make.

2 Yet countless are his promises,
And who can doubt his truth?
He'll lead me on throughout my race,
To hoary hairs from youth.

3 What is his covenant of love?
A covenant firm and sure;
Hills may depart, and mountains
And yet it shall endure. [move,

4 'Tis, that the kindness of our God
Shall ne'er from us depart,
That equally his smile, or rod,
Displays his loving heart;—

5 That He will guide us, whom
power,
Nor craft, can e'er withstand,
That not temptation's darkest ho
Shall wrest us from his hand;—

6 That truth and mercy, while we 've
breath,
Shall compass us around,
And that with him shall after death
Our glorious lot be found.

7 In all distress to him I 'll cry,
I 'll humbly trust his word;
Nothing I ask will he deny;
For is he not my Lord?

8 O the rich blessings which accrue
To all who love his name:
His gifts are every morning new,
His bounty still the same.

637.* T. 212.

THE will of God is always best,
His will be done for ever;
Those who confide in him are blest,
And prove his love and favour:
He helps indeed, in time of need,
Not willingly he grieveth:
Those who depend—on God, their friend,
He never, never leaveth.

2 His comforts daily me sustain,
He lends me his assistance;
To what he doth for me ordain
I 'll yield without resistance:
True is his word,—that ev'n my hairs
The Lord in mercy numbers;
He guards, and wakes,—care of me takes,
And all my wants remembers.

638.* T. 79.

AS thy will, O my Saviour,
Unto thy Father's ever
Was subject and resign'd;
Grant that, in deep subjection,
To follow thy direction
I may be cheerfully inclin'd.

2 I'll spare all needless thinking,
Nor shall my mind be shrinking
Concerning what may be;
May I in each proceeding
Submit to thy wise leading,
That thou 'rt my all suffices me.

639. T. 9.

WHAT, my soul, should bow thee down?
Perils or temptation?—
Is not Christ upon the throne
Still thy strong salvation?

2 Cast thy burden on the Lord,
Thy almighty Saviour;
He who death for thee endur'd,
Surely will deliver.

3 Mention to him every want,
Yea, whate'er may grieve thee;
If for comfort thou dost pant,
Jesus will relieve thee.

4 Turn, my soul, unto thy rest,
Quickly turn to Jesus;
In his presence thou art blest,
He to thee is gracious.

5 Mourn whene'er thou hast forgot
Him, whose great compassion
Never fails, whose blood hath bought
Thy complete salvation.

6 Earthly things do
Trust in Jesus' fa
He will be thy great
And thy shield fo

640.*

STORMS of trouble
Yea, life's vessel
Yet no danger need
If our Saviour gui

2 If with willing re
Free from care, w
In his ways, his con
Will alleviate our

3 God is mighty to
None his power c
In all trials whatsoe
He will be our gr

4 When his hour stril
Help breaks forth
And, to shame our a
Often unexpected

641.

SOVEREIGN Rule
Ever gracious, ever
All my times are in
All events at thy co

2 Thou didst form
Thou wilt guide me
All my times shall
Order'd by thy wis

3 Times of sickness
Times of penury, a
Times of trial, and
Times of triumph,

4 Times, temptati
prove;
Times, to taste the
All is fix'd.—the m
As shall please my

5 Plagues and deat
Till he bids, I cann
Not a single shaft
Till the God of lov

642.

WHEN gathering
view,
And days are d
On Him I lean, wh
Experienc'd ever
He sees my wants,
And counts, and t
tears.

l tempt my soul to
r wisdom's narrow

I would pursue,
would not do;
emptation's power,
in that dangerous

e my bosom swell,
se I priz'd too well,
ing aid bestow,
rth severer woe;
, denied, or fled,
r'd his daily bread.

houghts within me
[dies;
smay'd, my spirit
e vouchsaf'd to bear
anguish of despair,
he, shall gently dry,
eart, the streaming

ng, o'er some stone

ll that was a friend,
and, his voice, his

r a little while;
ks the tears I shed,
'er Lazarus dead.

I have safely pass'd
conflict but the last,
nging, watch beside
, for thou hast died;
realms of cloudless

test tear away.

T. 83.

noweth me,
d in affliction;
joyful be,
pherd's kind direc-

ne knows by name,
m is his aim.

is that love,
're with him con-

tressing prove,
by affected:
l love and care
ly share.

644.* T. 142.

O FOUNTAIN eternal of life and of light, [seek it aright,
Where all find refreshment, who
Pure spring of salvation,
And true consolation,
From God's holy temple thy living stream rolls,
Whose waters flow ample for all thirsty souls.

2 Let him that is thirsty, encouraging call, [for all:
Now drink of the waters abounding
See where the glad river
Flows full from the Giver;
All ye who are ailing, and needy, draw nigh, [wants will supply.
This well-spring ne'er-failing your

3 Here come I, my Shepherd, athirst after thee, [plea;
In mercy receive me, for mercy's my
The word thou hast spoken
Can never be broken;
Thou know'st I am needy and greatly distress'd,
Thou callest the weary to come and find rest.

4 Thou River of life dost refresh heart and mind,
Those whom thou enrichest eternal good find:
Amidst tribulation
The cup of salvation
I take; thus with gladness inspired by thee,
All sorrow and sadness far distant must flee.

5 I plead thy rich promise, O give me to drink: [would sink
With fervour of spirit I wholly
Into thy love's ocean;
O let true devotion
My heart be impelling still onward to move
To Zion thy dwelling, the city of love.

6 Should bitter be mix'd with the sweet of my cup, [give up:
O grant me with joy all self-will to
The cup of dire sorrows,
Which thou didst drink for us,
To thine thou dost offer in this world of pain;
With thee they here suffer, with thee they shall reign.

7 O therefore, Lord Jesus, permit me to rest,
Where saints are no longer by suffering oppress'd:
Where joys beyond measure,
And fulness of pleasure,
In glory transcendent the conquerors share,
And where crowns resplendent the faithful shall wear.

645. T. 585.

O MY soul, what means this sadness,
Wherefore art thou thus cast down?
Let thy griefs be turn'd to gladness,
Bid thy restless fears begone;
Look to Jesus :|:
And rejoice in his great name.

2 Tho' ten thousand ills beset thee
From without, and from within,
Jesus saith, he'll ne'er forget thee,
But will save from hell and sin;
He is faithful :|:
To perform his gracious word.

3 Tho' distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread the thorny road,
His right hand shall still defend thee,
Soon he'll bring thee home to God;
Therefore praise him, :|:
Praise the dear Redeemer's name.

646. T. 22.

BE still, my heart, these anxious cares [snares;
To thee are burdens, thorns, and
They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
And contradict his gracious word.

2 Brought safely by his hand thus far, [care?
Why wilt thou now give place to
How canst thou want, if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide?

3 When first before his mercy-seat
Thou didst thy all to him commit,
He gave thee warrant from that hour
To trust his wisdom, love, and power.

4 Did ever trouble thee befall,
And he refuse to hear thy call?
And has he not his promise pass'd,
That thou shalt overcome at last?

5 He that hath help'd me hitherto,
Will help me all my journey thro',
And give me daily cause to raise
New Ebenezers to his praise.

6 Though rough and thorny road,
It leads me home, apace, to
I count my present trials sm
For heaven will make amends

647. T. 8

BEGONE, unbelief; for my
is near,
And for my relief he will su
By prayer let me wrestle,
will perform; [the
With Christ in the vessel I

2 Tho' dark be my way, yet
is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey, and 'tis
provide; [tures
Tho' cisterns be broken, an
The word he hath spoken wi
prevail.

3 His love in times past me
deth to think,
He 'll leave me at last unrel
Each sweet Ebenezer I have
view, [me quite t
Confirms his good pleasure

4 Why should I complain
want or distress,
Temptation or pain? for he
no less; [h
The heirs of salvation, I kno
Thro' much tribulation mus
their Lord.

5 How bitter the cup none c
conceive,
Which Jesus drank up, th
sinners might live:
His way was much rough
darker than mine;
Did Jesus thus suffer, and sh

6 Since all that I meet wi
work for my good,
The bitter is sweet and the m
is food:
Though painful at present,
cease before long,
And then, O how pleasant t
queror's song.

648. T. 8

YES, since God himself hath
On his promise I rely;
His good word demands my
What can unbelief reply?
He is strong, and can fulfil,
He is truth, and therefore w

's intercession
will confide;
free confession,
but thou hast died:
to plead,
ea I need.

T. 244.

be ashamed,
1 the Lord;
l rock, he 's named,
on his word:
constant friend,
an depend
ce unshaken,
the end.

T. 195.

ous Saviour,
ills,
at Christians levels,
ld keep us;
ld we bless him,
e world confess him:
-ardent glow,
ever
our Saviour.

T. 90.

is the feeble soul
:h is only in his God;
'ers he can control
sus' precious blood;
naintain the field,
h is his shield.

T. 79.

e, my Lord and God,
sprinkled with thy

rord once more,
nergy and light,
's flattery nor spite,
:ver may have power.

l cares my heart re-

boundless its desires,
lease but One,
lom the Elders bow,
my business now,
le souls that are his

joy which ne'er can

our's arm prevail,

To mark the steps of grace;
How new-born souls, convinc'd of sin, [clean,
Yet by his precious blood made
Extol his name in every place.

4 With these my happy lot is cast,
Thro' the world's deserts rude and waste,
Or thro' its gardens fair;
Whether the storm of malice sweeps,
Or all in dead supineness sleeps,
Still to go on be all my care.

5 See the dear sheep, by Jesus drawn,
In blest simplicity move on;
They trust his Shepherd-crook:
Beholders many faults will find,
But they can tell their Saviour's mind,
Content, if written in his book.

6 O all ye just, ye rich, ye wise,
Who Christ's atoning sacrifice
Deem foolishness, and slight,
Grant but I may, (the rest's your own,)
In shame and poverty sit down
At this one well-spring of delight.

7 Indeed, had Jesus ne'er been slain,
Or could aught make his ransom
That it avail'd no more; [vain,
Were his unbounded mercy fled,
Were he no more the church's Head,
Nor Lord of all, as heretofore;—

8 Then, so refers my state to him,
Unwarranted I must esteem
And wretched all I do;
Ah, my heart throbs, and seizeth fast
That covenant which will ever last,
It knows, it knows these things are true.

9 Yes, my dear Lord, in following
Not in the dark, uncertainly, [thee,
This foot obedient moves;
'Tis with a Brother and a King,
Who many to his yoke will bring,
Who ever lives, and ever loves.

10 Now, then, my Way, my Truth, my Life,
Henceforth let sorrow, doubt, and strife,
Drop off like autumn leaves;
Henceforth, as privileged by thee,
Simple and undistracted be
My soul, which to thy sceptre cleaves.

11 Let me my weary mind recline
On that eternal love of thine,
And human thoughts forget:
Child-like attend what thou wilt say,
Go forth and do it, while 'tis day,
Yet never leave my safe retreat.

12 At all times to my spirit bear
An inward witness, strong and clear,
Of thy redeeming power;
This will instruct thy child aright,
This will impart the needful light,
For exigence of every hour.

13 Now, then, the sequel is well weigh'd,
I cast myself upon thy aid,
A sea where none can sink;
Yea, thereon I depend, poor worm,
Believing that thou wilt perform
Beyond whate'er I ask or think.

653. T. 22.

GOD of my life, on thee I call,
Afflicted at thy feet I fall; [vail,
When the great water-floods pre-
Leave not my trembling heart to fail.

2 Friend of the friendless and the faint, [plaint?
Where should I lodge my deep com-
Where but with thee, whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

3 Did ever mourner plead with thee,
And thou refuse that mourner's plea?
Doth not the word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek thy face in vain?

4 That were a grief I could not bear,
Didst thou not hear and answer prayer, [God,
But a prayer-hearing, answering
Supports me under every load.

5 Poor tho' I am, despis'd, forgot,
Yet God, my God, forgets me not;
And he is safe, and must succeed,
For whom the Lord vouchsafes to plead.

654.* T. 79.

JESUS, our Guardian, Guide, and Friend,
Now thy protecting wings extend,
Thy children save from harm;
Would Satan seek us to devour,
Against his malice, craft, and power,
Defend us by thy outstretch'd arm.

655.* T. 208.

JESUS, source of gladness,
Comfort in all sadness,
Thou canst end my grief;
While for thy salvation
I with expectation
Wait, I find relief:
Slaughter'd Lamb,—thy saving name
Yields to me far greater pleasure
Than all worldly treasure.

2 God is my salvation,
Joy, and consolation;
With the world I've done;
To pride's vain pretension
I pay no attention,
Avarice, I disown;
Perils, loss,—shame, death, and cross,
Sufferings e'er so keen, shall never
Me from Jesus sever.

3 If the Lord protect me,
Sin cannot infect me,
Nought can do me harm;
Although Satan rageth,
Christ the storm assuageth
By his mighty arm:
Would the foe—his malice show,
Since Christ is my strength and tower,
I dread not his power.

4 Gloomy thoughts must vanish,
Jesus must replenish
Me with heavenly peace;
Who the Saviour loveth,
By experience proveth
Grief is chang'd to bliss:
Tho' I here—reproach must bear,
Yet he turneth all my sadness
Into joy and gladness.

656.* T. 22.

JESUS, my All, my highest good,
Who hast redeem'd me with thy
blood,
When confidence in thee I place,
My soul is fill'd with joy and peace.

2 Where should I turn, or how thy
leave?
Jesus, to thee my mind doth cleave
With thee my heart hath alway
found
True counsel, comfort, help abound.

3 All who abide in faith and love
This truth in their experience prove
That none who simply put their trust
In Jesus Christ, can e'er be lost.

ı be so o'erwhelm'd with
f,
ı Christ may find relief;
howsoever great,
ts can alleviate.

y only God and Lord,
ort does thy name afford;
ın earth can ever be
lness compar'd with thee.

alth, and strength, and
ds withdrawn,
earthly comfort gone,
ıee, I have ev'n here
ernally can cheer.

preserve me sound in
,
e be in life and death;
ıg pluck me from thy
,
safety to the end.

* T. 234.

y All, my soul's best
d,
ıyself I now deliver;
ɔmes from thy faithful
[ever,
ı it be, how strange so-
vith a passive heart;
I cannot shout for glad-

feel affliction's dart,
ıot be sunk in sadness:
vith cheerfulness
ways acquiesce,
r at thy dispensation;
ıply trusting thee,
fidelity
h humble resignation.

* T. 583.

's bless'd who by the
ur's blood
d while here, and made
ir of God;
e acceptable year draws
[into joy.
hich turns our sorrows
od's servants ceaseless
all reap,
g precious seed, go forth
eep;
t suffering faithful here
[fied.
ith Jesus there be glori-

3 My soul, tho' here by various trials
prov'd,
Believe that by thy Saviour thou art
lov'd:
Submit thy will to his; with patience
wait;
He soon to perfect bliss will thee
translate.

659.* T. 189.

WHO overcometh shall abide for
ever [grace,
A pillar in God's temple, thro' his
Adorned with the name of God our
Saviour,
And of Jerusalem his chosen place:
Lord, make the feeble
Watchful and able,
That they be stable,
And victory gain.

660.* T. 68.

THANKS for ever be,
Jesus, unto thee,
That thy strength doth us enable
To adhere to thee, tho' feeble;
That thou hear'st our prayers,
And regard'st our tears.

661. T. 591.

TO the hills I lift mine eyes,
The everlasting hills;
Thence I draw divine supplies,
My soul new vigour fills:
Faithful is his promis'd word,
Help, while yet I ask, is giv'n;
Giv'n by him, the sovereign Lord,
Who made both earth and heaven.

2 Not the powers of earth or hell
Thy Guardian can surprise;
Careless slumber cannot steal
On his all-seeing eyes:
He is Israel's sure defence;
Israel all his care shall prove;
Kept by watchful Providence
And ever-waking love.

3 Thee, on evil's scorching day,
The sun shall never smite;
Thee, the moon's malignant ray
Shall never blast by night:
Safe from known or secret foes,
Free from sin and Satan's thrall,
God, when flesh, earth, hell oppose
Shall keep thee safe from all.

662. T. 205.

JESUS, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide:
O receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stay'd,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I
All in all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the
Heal the sick, and lead
Just and holy is thy name
I am all unrighteousnes
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth a

4 Plenteous grace with
found,
Grace to pardon all my
Let the healing streams a
Make and keep me pure
Thou of Life the Fountain
Freely let me take of th
Spring thou up within my
Rise to all eternity.

XXIX. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

663.* T. 235.

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS.

LORD God, thy praise we sing,
To thee our thanks we bring:
Both heaven and earth do worship
Thou Father of eternity: [thee,
To thee all angels loudly cry,
The heavens and all the powers on
high:
Cherubs and seraphs thee proclaim,
And cry thrice holy to thy name:
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
Holy is our Lord God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

With splendour of thy glory spread
Are heaven and earth replenished:
The apostles' glorious company,
The prophets' fellowship praise thee:
The noble and victorious host
Of martyrs make of thee their boast:
The holy church, in every place
Throughout the earth, exalts thy
praise.

Thee, Father, God on heaven's
Thy only and beloved Son, [throne,
The Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
The church doth worship and revere.

O Christ, thou glorious King, we
own
Thee to be God's eternal Son:
Thou, undertaking in our room,
Didst not abhor the Virgin's womb:

The pains of death o'e
thee,
Made heaven to all believe
At God's right hand thou
seat,
And in thy Father's glory
And we believe the day's
When thou shalt judge
and dead.

Promote, we pray, thy
good,
Redeem'd with thy most
blood;
Among thy saints make u
To glory that shall never
Thy people with salvation
Bless those, O Lord, that
own:
Govern thy church, and,
vance
For ever thine inheritanc

From day to day, O Lor
Highly exalt and honour
Thy name we worship an
World without end, for ev
Vouchsafe, O Lord, we hum
To keep us safe from sin
O Lord, have mercy on us
Have mercy on us when
Thy mercy, Lord, to us di
According to our confiden
Lord, we have put our
thee,
Confounded let us never b

T. 591.

; is to sing,
id place,
enly King,
n and grace:
one accord,
sgiving join:
Lord,
e thine.

heavenly choir,
praise above,
gs aspire,
th and love:
th glory crown'd;
ughter'd Lamb:
s sound,
e same.

· love we praise,
Son to die:
i and grace,
:
livine,
hee be giv'n,
us join,
ng'd for heaven.

T. 583.

of all, I'll humbly
[offerings bring;
.er, glad thank-
age worthily dis-

ty name due ho-
-
ive, for all I have

and body, and not

vers, my health,
d,
id show that thou

to honour made,
· love unmerited,
tness; but mercy

l from sin and

earth I stay, to
[give,
alone the glory
saints my voice
[praise.
lasting songs of

666.* T. 132.

ALL glory to the sovereign Good,
And Father of compassion,
To God, our help, and sure abode,
Whose gracious visitation
Renews his blessings every day,
And takes our griefs and fears away:
Give to our God the glory.

2 The heavenly hosts with awe show forth
The praise of their Creator:
All creatures both in heaven and earth,
Whate'er exists in nature,
Speak their divine Original,
Impress'd most wisely on them all:
Give to our God the glory.

3 What is created by our God
Enjoys his preservation;
And he extends o'er all abroad
His fatherly compassion:
Throughout the kingdom of his grace
Prevail his truth and righteousness:
Give to our God the glory.

4 In my distress I rais'd with faith
To God my supplication;
My Saviour rescu'd me from death,
And gave me consolation;
This makes me with both heart and voice
Before the God of grace rejoice:
Give to our God the glory.

5 The Lord hath ever to his flock
Kept without separation;
He doth abide our shield, and rock,
Our peace, and our salvation;
He leads us with a mother's care,
Protects from danger, guards from fear:
Give to our God the glory.

6 Yea, when all creatures here deny
Their help and consolation,
Our great Creator then is nigh
With succour and compassion,
And sets the humble souls at rest,
That live forsaken, and oppress'd:
Give to our God the glory.

7 As long as I have breath in me
I will sound forth his praises:
His precious saving name shall be
Exalted in all places:
My heart, with all thy strength adore
The God of grace, the God of power,
And give him all the glory.

8 Ye who profess his sacred name,
Give to our God the glory:
Ye who his power know and proclaim,
Give to our God the glory:
Rejoice, from all vain idols freed,
The Lord is God, is God indeed:
Give to our God the glory.

9 Now then before his face appear,
With praises and thanksgiving;
With awe his holy name revere,
And join with all the living,
To extol the wonders he hath wrought, [thought:
His mighty deeds, surpassing
Give to our God the glory.

667.* T. 14.

I 'LL praise thee with my heart and tongue,
O Lord, my soul's delight,
Declaring to the world in song
Thy glory, praise, and might.

2 Thou art the eternal source of grace,
The source of lasting bliss;
From thee unto the human race
Flows all true happiness.

3 What are we? what do we possess,
While here on earth below,
Which thy great love and tenderness
Do not on us bestow?

4 Who spread the lofty firmament
And starry skies around?
Who makes the dew and rain de-
To fructify the ground?— [scend

5 Who doth preserve our life and
Our ease and safe abode? [health,
Who doth secure our peace and wealth?—
Our ever-gracious God.

6 On thee, almighty Lord of hosts,
Depend our life and all; [coasts,
Thou keepest watch around our
Protecting great and small.

7 Thy chastisements are nought but
When we our sins confess, [love:
We thy forgiveness richly prove;
'Tis thy delight to bless.

8 Thou count'st thy children's sighs and tears,
When they before thee mourn;
No tear too mean to thee appears
To put into thine urn.

9 Thou, when we sink oppres with grief,
Dost us with pity view,
Administ'ring thy kind relief,
And lasting comfort too.

10 Why need we mourn as in d spair,
And grieve both day and night
On him we 'll cast our every care,
Who gave us life and light.

11 Has he not tended us and fed,
Ev'n from our earliest days;
Our souls with loving-kindness le
Through many dangerous ways

12 God never yet mistakes hi
In his vast government; [mod
No, what he doth permit or ai
Is bless'd in the event.

13 Then murmur not, but be r
To his most holy will; [sign'
Peace, rest, and comfort thou wi
My soul, in being still. [find

668.* T. 227.

NOW unite to render praises
To Jehovah, to our God, a
magnify
His great name in all your places,
Ye his people, ye who are h
property:
For his goodness, love, and favou
To his children last for ever;
He is full of truth and grace,
Pardoning all our trespasses:
Still his name by you be praised,
Who are seed to Abram raised,
Out of every tribe and nation:
Give him glory, give him than
and adoration.

2 Yea, with joy ourselves address
To our gracious heavenly Fa
we 'll proclaim
His great mercy without ceasing
Join with angels to exalt his g
rious name:
They, adoring on their faces,
With thrice "Holy" sing his pra
We too will extol the name
Of our God and of the Lamb:
Be his glory ever sounded,
And his works, which are unbou
We, his ransom'd congregation,
Thank and praise him for our bles
destination.

go undismayed,
ess, and approach
seat;
n Christ displayed,
odness, grace, and
t can meet:
ongs to bless us,
mbrace us;
s flesh and blood
ghest good;
e invited,
with him united,
hich may await us,
and his love e'er
s.

lis Godhead's trea-
[stores enough,
open'd, and has
sovereign pleasure,
ier, that not one
nd aloof:
as were he named,
nor stand ashamed:
who but believe,
may receive;
never ceases,
still increases:
in richest measure
ntain draughts of
ted pleasure.

ering lays, dear Sa-
[ful hearts express,
eble, yet our grate-
except in favour,
e shall see thee face

works our praises
heavenly places;
l to thee, our King,
ijahs sing:
thing in nature
to the Creator,
d whole demeanour
our God, give praise
ar.

T. 195.

presence;
lore him,
appear before him:
nple,
silence,
im bow with rever-

l we own;
l and Saviour:
for ever.

2 God reveals his presence
Whom the angelic legions
Serve with awe in heavenly re-
Holy, holy, holy, [gions:
Sing the hosts of heaven;
Praise to God be ever given:
Condescend—to attend
Graciously, O Jesus,
To our songs and praises.

3 O majestic Being,
Were but soul and body
Thee to serve at all times ready:
Might we, like the angels
Who behold thy glory,
With abasement sink before thee,
And thro' grace—be always,
In our whole demeanour
To thy praise and honour.

4 Grant us resignation,
Hearts before thee bowed,
With thy peace divine endowed
As a tender flower
Opens and inclineth
To the cheering sun which shineth:
So may we—be from thee
Rays of grace deriving,
And thereby be thriving.

5 Lord, come dwell within us,
While on earth we tarry;
Make us thy blest sanctuary:
O vouchsafe thy presence;
Draw unto us nearer,
And reveal thyself still clearer:
U's direct—and protect,
Thus we in all places
Shall show forth thy praises.

670.* T. 341.

THOU, Jesus, art our King;
Thy ceaseless praise we sing:
Praise shall our glad tongues employ,
Praise o'erflow the grateful soul,
While we vital breath enjoy,
While eternal ages roll.

2 Thou art the eternal Light,
That shines in deepest night:
Wondering gaz'd the angelic train,
While thou bow'dst the heavens
beneath,
God with God wast man with man,
Man to save from endless death.

3 Thou for our griefs didst mourn.
Thou hast our sickness borne:
All our sins on thee were laid;
Thou with unexampled grace
All the mighty debt hast paid
Due from Adam's helpless race.

4 Thou hast o'erthrown the foe,
God's kingdom fix'd below:
Conqueror of all adverse power,
Thou heaven's gates hast open'd wide;
Thou thine own dost lead secure,
And to life eternal guide.

5 Above the starry sky
Thou reign'st, enthron'd on high;
Prostrate at thy feet we fall
Power supreme to thee is giv'n,
As the righteous Judge of all,
Sons of earth, and hosts of heaven.

6 The seraphim in light
To sound thy praise unite;
All their choirs thy glories sing:
Who shall dare with thee to vie,
Mighty Lord, eternal King,
Sovereign both of earth and sky?

7 The venerable train,
Patriarchs, first-born of men,
And the Apostles of the Lamb,
By whose strength they faithful prov'd,
Join to extol his sacred name
Whom in life and death they lov'd.

8 The church, thro' all her bounds,
With thy high praise resounds:
The confessors fearless, here,
Boldly praise their heavenly King:
Children's feebler voices, there,
To thy name hosannas sing.

'Midst danger's blackest frown
Thee hosts of martyrs own
Pain and shame alike they dare,
Firmly trusting in their God
Glorying thy cross to bear,
Sealing thus their faith with blood.

10 Arise, exert thy power,
Thou glorious Conqueror:
Help us to obtain the prize,
Help us well to close our race;
That, with thee, above the skies,
Endless joys we may possess.

671. T. 79.

JESUS, the whole creation's Head,
Lord of the living and the dead,
Endless thy glories shine
Thy blood-bought church in mercy own; [throne,
The church, assembled round thy
Or pilgrims here, we all are thine.

Pilgrims on earth, we here may rest,
The sparrow here hath found a nest,
Thine altars, O Lord God:

For all thy blessings and th
Our gratitude in praise and
Shall still ascend to thine

3 Ye spirits of the just abov
With Christ now perfected i
Once our companions her
In higher strains join us to
Blessing and honour to our
Till he in glory shall appe

4 Hail, Lamb once slain, t
cious blood
Hath brought us sinners r
Worthy art thou alone:
Accept, O Lord, Ancient of
Thy universal church's prais
Here, and around thy
throne.

672.* T. 10

THANKSGIVING, honour,
and might,
Unto the Lamb of God
Who brought us to his kin
light, [k
From every nation, tong
Before the world was form'd,
ordain'd [hath
By him to happiness, and lif

2 To him who ever doth abi
Be ceaseless songs of pr
peated
By the whole Church, his
Here, or in heavenly m
seated:
The angelic hosts exalt his
And we, with all created be
the same.

3 By all the saints around his
And all the angelic c
heaven,
With shouts of glory, to Go
Our King and Shepherd, p
given: [re
They join with us his goo
His glorious name be
throughout the unive

673.* T. 14

NOW let us praise the Lord
With body, soul, and spir
Who doth such wondrous t
Beyond our sense and me
Who, from our mother's wo
And earliest infancy,
Hath done great things for
Praise him eternally.

)d, bestow
here remaining,
il mind;
ever reigning:
rue faith,
holiness:
go from hence,
ld thy face.

T. 206.

)rd, :||:

ad,
worlds were made,
ven's spacious*

od
God;
ess :||:
ghteousness. :||:
[* *Heb.* i. 2.]
lv'st, :||:
v'st

3 Seraphim,
I AM, :||:

ood
d
)r, :||:
be no more. :||:

T. 9.

hence to go,
Saviour,
, by faith, to know,
vour:—

I go in peace,
assaileth,
nd tears must cease,
evaileth:—

hen I shall tread
l mountains,
b himself will lead
ountains:—

mine eyes I'll raise
pirit,
ongue shall praise
's merit.

T. 90.

alain: let us adore,
l hearts his mercy
s evermore [own;
is feet fall down;

Serve without dread, with reverence
love [prove.
The Lord, whose boundless grace we

2 The Lamb was slain: both day
and night
The angelic choirs his praises sing,
To him, enthron'd above all height,
Heaven's hosts their noblest an-
thems bring; [song,
While here poor sinners join the
And praise him with a stammering
tongue.

3 Gladly our own poor works we
leave, [fame,
For him despise wealth, pleasure,
To him our souls and bodies give,
His death doth our affections
claim:
Henceforth we own him as our Lord,
His name be by us all ador'd.

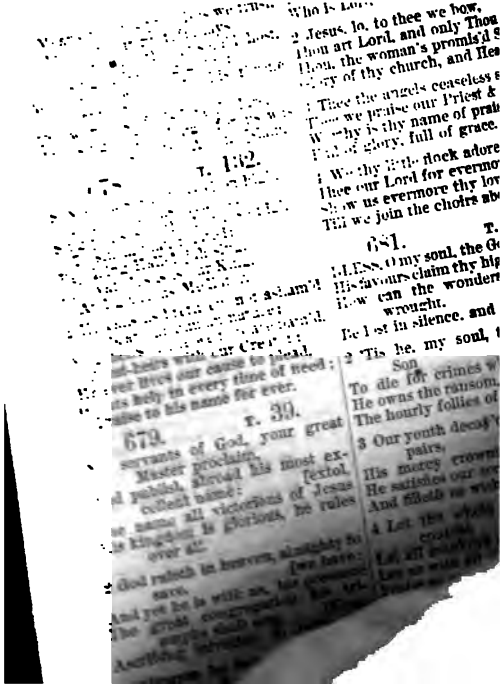
4 Thro' him alone we live, for he
Hath drowned our transgressions
In love's unfathomable sea: [all
Fall prostrate, lost in wonder fall,
Ye sinners, for the Lamb was slain;
He died that we might life regain.

5 As ground, when parch'd with
summer's heat,
Gladly drinks in the welcome
shower,
So may we, listening at his feet,
Receive his word, & feel his power
May nothing in our hearts remain,
But this great truth, "The Lamb
was slain."

677. T. 159.

ADORED be the Lamb of God,
That he upon the cross
To God, by his most precious blood
Hath reconciled us:
All praise be given to him, that we
Were born the day of grace to see,
When he his love to us reveal'd,
And thus our pardon seal'd.

2 To be his priests and witnesses
Is now our happy lot,
To sing in songs of endless praise
To Jesus who us bought:
We now like Mary wish to sit
In spirit listening at his feet,
Waiting with lamps prepar'd and
dress'd
For the Lamb's marriage-feast.



ation join in one,
acred name
upon the throne,
the Lamb.

T. 22.

ord, whose tender
[above,
leave his throne
inful worms below,
from eternal woe.

he cast his eye,
sery saw them lie;
e, resolv'd to come
y in their room.

y he assum'd,
and died, and was
:
vork thus finished,
iant from the dead.
right realms he took

h of mortal sight;
th God for ransom'd

lory come again.
exalted Head,
rs now be paid;
saving name
levermore proclaim.

T. 14.

6 Look unto him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be sav'd through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.

685. T. 14.

NOT all the angels of the sky,
Nor happy saints above,
Have greater cause to praise than I
The Saviour's dying love.

2 Had I an angel's heavenly tongue
Or seraph's melody,
My theme should be his praise, who hung
Upon the cross for me.

3 For thee he hangs, my soul, rejoice,
For thee, my soul, expires:
Then sing his love with thankful voice,
Sing what his love inspires.

4 Till fleeting time shall have an end,
And years shall cease to roll,
Due praise shall from his church ascend,
And spread from pole to pole.

5 How sweet the precious gospel sounds
In the believer's ear;
This balsam heals his cankering wounds,
And dries each anxious tear.

6 But tears of joy must ever flow
For Jesus' wondrous love;
And when I leave this world below,
I'll sing his praise above.

686. T. 595.

WAKE, and sing the song
art, & every tongue,
aviour's name.

ing love,
power;
des above
he bore.

he road
g:
mb of God,
rnal King.

ear him say,
dren, come;"
s hence away
ome.

5 There shall our raptur'd tongues
His endless praise proclaim,
And sweeter voices tune the song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

687. T. 595.

TO God the only wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the saints below the skies
Their humble praises bring.

2 'Tis his almighty love,
His counsel and his care,
Preserve us safe from sin and death,
And every hurtful snare.

3 He will present our souls,
Unblemish'd and complete,
Before the glory of his face,
With joys divinely great.

4 The Saviour's ransom'd race
Shall meet around the throne,
Extol him for his saving grace,
And make his wonders known.

5 To our Redeemer, God,
Wisdom and power belong;
Immortal crowns of majesty,
And heaven's eternal song.

688. T. 96.

WITH thanks before the Lord appear,
Adore his precious saving name;
His patience, faithfulness, and care,
Our humble, grateful praises claim:
His goodness none can comprehend,
His tender mercies know no end.

2 Worthy the Lamb, that every breath
His lauds in ceaseless strains repeat:
Worthy the Lamb, that for his death
Each pulse should to his honour beat;
That to his throne the sacrifice
Of prayer & praise, like incense, rise.

689. T. 14.

FOR mercies, countless as the sands,
Which daily I receive
From Jesus my Redeemer's hands,
My soul, what canst thou give?

2 Alas, from such a heart as mine,
What can I bring him forth?
My best, is stain'd and dyed with sin,
My all, is nothing worth.

3 Yet this acknowledgment I'll make
For all he hath bestow'd,
Salvation's sacred cup I'll take,
And call upon my God.

4 The best return for one like me,
So wretched and so poor,
Is from his gifts to draw a plea,
And ask him still for more.

690.* T. 166.

THANKS be to thee, O Lamb of God,
For thy unfathomable grace:
How many benefits bestow'd,
Forgotten, and unnotic'd, pass:
When I thy love astonish'd see,
What lengths, breadths, heights and depths appear;
Eternity, immensity,
These, these its only limits are.

691. T. 83.

NOW with joyful songs appear,
Hail with humble adoration
Christ the Lord, for ever near
To his ransom'd congregation:
With the poor he deigns to dwell;
God with us, Immanuel.

692.* T. 121.

IN joyful hymns of praise,
Like one man, sweetly raise
Voices all united;
With our liturgic lays
Our Saviour is delighted:
He 'll with gracious ear
Our thanksgivings hear,
And we feel him near.

693.* T. 155.

THOU, our Light, our Leading-star
Who hast kindly us directed,
And protected;
When thy mercies, daily new,
We review,
In the dust we fall before thee,
Lost in wonder, we adore thee;
None can give thee praises due.

694. T. 590.

O GOD, at thy command we rise
Thy glorious name to bless;
Thee, the great Lord of earth and skies
We thankfully confess:

now to sing of thee,
ıph in thy love,
ansporting thought, shall

less work above.

. T. 167.

, honour, power, & bless-
worthy to receive; [ing
aises without ceasing
s for us to give:
right angelic spirits,
ur sweetest, noblest lays,
ng our Saviour's merits,
chant Immanuel's praise.

.* T. 114.

b of God unspotted, pure,
holy, [God,
oncil'd us by his death to
n our sins hath wash'd us
is blood, [lowly
that before his footstool,
s should bow, and every
ue confess
d alone, to God the Fa-
's praise.

.* T. 39.

re with gladness of spirit
ever [Saviour;
ıd praised our crucified
ach pulsation thanksgiv-
express,
breath we draw be an an-
n of praise.

nb, who by blood our sal-
on obtained,
ım our curse, and death
ly sustained,
Is worthy of praises, let with one accord
All people say, Amen, O praise ye the Lord.

698. T. 249.

IN humble, grateful lays,
The Lord :‖: of hosts we praise,
His saving name confess;
Yea, fill'd with holy awe, revere
The Father, Son, and Comforter:
Amen, Hallelujah,
Hallelujah,
Amen, Hallelujah.

2 Praise to the slaughter'd Lamb:
His love :‖: we will proclaim,
Who died us to redeem;
O might each pulse thanksgiving beat,
And every breath his praise repeat:
From angels and from men,
To the Lamb slain
All honour doth pertain.

699. T. 230.

PRAISES, thanks, and adoration,
Be giv'n to God without cessation,
To Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord:
For his mercy, love, and favour,
To us, his flock, endure for ever;
Bless, bless his name with one accord:
To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, three in one,
Hallelujah;
In highest strain
Praise the Lamb slain:
Let heaven and earth reply, Amen.

XX. PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION.

). T. 582.

D the throne of grace,
mise calls me near,
ıs shows his cheering face,
its to answer prayer.

rich, atoning blood,
sprinkled round I see,
for those who come to God
prevailing plea.

3 My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold;
Since his own blood for thee was spilt,
What else can he withhold?

4 Beyond thy utmost wants
His love and power can bless;
To praying souls he always grants
More than they can express.

5 Since 'tis the Lord's command,
My mouth I open wide;
Lord, open thou thy bounteous hand,
That I may be supplied.

6 My soul, believe, and pray,
Without a doubt believe:
Whate'er we ask in God's own way,
We surely shall receive.

7 Here stands the promise fair,
For God cannot repent,
To fervent, persevering prayer,
He 'll every blessing grant.

701. T. 11.

COME, my soul, thy suit prepare,
Jesus loves to answer prayer;
He himself hath bid thee pray,
And sends none unheard away.

2 Thou art coming to a King,
Large petitions with thee bring;
For his grace and power are such,
None can ever ask too much.

3 Lord, I will not let thee go,
Till the blessing thou bestow:
Oh, do not my suit disdain;
None shall seek thy face in vain.

702. T. 22.

AND dost thou say, "Ask what thou wilt?"
Lord, I would seize the golden hour;
I pray to be releas'd from guilt,
And freed from sin, and Satan's power.

2 More of thy presence, Lord, impart,
More of thine image let me bear;
Erect thy throne within my heart,
And reign without a rival there.

3 Give me to read my pardon seal'd,
And from thy joy to draw my strength;
To have thy boundless love reveal'd,
In all its height, and breadth, and length.

4 Grant these requests, I ask no more,
But to thy care the rest resign,
Living, or dying, rich, or poor,
All shall be well, if thou art mine.

703. T. 14.

FATHER, whate'er of earthly bliss
Thy sovereign will denies,
Accepted at thy throne, let this
Sincere petition rise.

2 Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And let me live to thee.

3 Let the sweet hope that thou art mine
My life and death attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

704. T. 14.

LORD, teach us how to pray aright
With reverence and with fear:
Though dust and ashes in thy sight
We may, we must draw near.

2 We perish if we cease from prayer
O grant us power to pray;
And when to meet thee we prepare
Lord, meet us by the way.

3 Burden'd with guilt, convinc'd of sin,
In weakness, want, and woe,
Fightings without, and fears within
Lord, whither shall we go?

4 God of all grace, we come to thee
With broken, contrite hearts;
Give what thine eye delights to see
Truth in the inward parts:—

5 Give deep humility;—the sense
Of godly sorrow give;
A strong, desiring confidence,
To hear thy voice and live:—

6 Faith in the only sacrifice
That can for sin atone;
To cast our hopes, to fix our eyes,
On Christ, on Christ alone:

7 Patience, to watch, and wait, and weep,
Though mercy long delay;
Courage, our fainting souls to keep,
And trust thee though thou slay:—

8 Give these,—and then thy will be done;
Thus strengthen'd with all might,
We, by thy Spirit and thy Son,
Shall pray, and pray aright.

705. T. 345.

O THOU who hearest prayer,
The God of power and might;
To seek thy face be all our care,
Our whole delight.

e and love,
om thy throne;
is the heavenly Dove,
own.

other trust,
sacrifice;
holy One and just,
ise:
d thy blood,
plore thy power;
mber us for good
hour.

hy saving strength,
virtue come,
iding hand at length
home;
n all annoy
ear and strife,
endless joy,
ly life.

T. 11.

Father, to whose eye
unfolded lie,
lesert where I stray,
el guide my way.

t, for flesh is frail,
rials would assail;
, in darken'd hour,
the tempter's power.

rom his treacherous

ast pleasure's smiles;
my spirit's health,
ty nor wealth.

rvant to maintain
free from stain,
reproach may be,
rist and fearing thee.

ld me day by day,
pon my way;
ugh perplexing snares,
n all my cares.

r is—enough;
he way is rough,
nd staff impart
courage to my heart.

wisdom, Lord, decree
d sharp for me,
w, care or shame,
fy thy name.

ther faint nor fear,
hat thou art near,
In the course my Saviour trod,
Tending still to thee, my God.

707. T. 22.

WHAT various hind'rances we meet
In coming to a mercy-seat;
Yet who, that knows the worth of prayer,
But wishes to be often there.

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
Gives exercise to faith and love;
Brings every blessing from above.

3 Restraining prayer, we cease to fight; [bright;
Prayer makes the Christian's armour
And Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

4 While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
Success was found on Israel's side;
But when through weariness they fail'd,
That moment Amalek prevail'd.

5 Have you no words? Ah, think again; [plain,
Words flow apace when you com-
And fill your fellow-creature's ear
With the sad tale of all your care.

6 Were half the breath thus vainly spent,
To heaven in supplication sent,
Your cheerful song would oftener be,
"Hear what the Lord has done for me."

708.* T. 10.

THE prayers of the needy,
Thou, Lord, to hear art ready:
Thy mercy and forbearance
We every day experience.

2 When thee in faith addressing,
Thou no good gift nor blessing
Unto thy church deniest,
But all her wants suppliest.

3 In thee we trust for ever,
Since thou to each believer
Afford'st that consolation:
"I 've heard thy supplication."

709. T. 583.

THE love of Christ to me is greater far [pear;
Than to the eye of man it doth ap-

When I before him my complaints
make known, [own.
He sympathizeth with them as his

2 As oft as I approach the holy
place, [thro' grace,
And bow 'fore him by whom I live
He mercifully answers my request,
And thus my troubled heart is
sooth'd to rest.

710.* T. 136.

THIS yields me joy,
That God in his compassion
Does not reject my prayer and sup-
But graciously [plication,
Regards my poverty; [ready,
That with unwearied patience he is
At all times, to attend to me, his
child most needy,
And to relieve my wants is nigh:
This yields me joy.

2 Long as I live,
The promises of Jesus
I'll to myself apply, to me they're
When I to him, [precious;
My faithful Saviour, cleave,
And, pondering on his wonders, kneel
before him,
Praise him with tears of joy, and in
the dust adore him,
He of his love fresh proofs will
Long as I live. [give,

3 I'm well assur'd
His love to me is tender;
Therefore I now my all to him sur-
He's merciful, [render;
A kind, forgiving Lord:
Tho' I may not immediately expe-
rience
The succour which I ask. I'll wait
with faith and patience;
My safety is in him secur'd,
I'm well assur'd.

4 Praise ye the Lord,
Whose kindness, grace, & favour
Unto his congregation last for ever;
Whose presence cheers
His chosen witnesses:
Where'er we are, to him ourselves
addressing
In prayer, we surely shall not fail to
share his blessing; [accord:
We therefore sing with one
Praise ye the Lord.

711.* T. 16.

QUITE alone, and yet not lonely,
I'll converse with God my Friend;
Now from worldly cares receding,
I my time in prayer will spend.

2 O how blessed are the moments,
When the Lord himself draws near,
When I feel his gracious presence,
And he listens to my prayer.

712. T. 14.

MANY complaints to Christ I
Ev'n by a sigh relate,
Which I can't represent to
They are too delicate.

713.* T. 79.

WITH ardent longing, at thy feet,
Lord Jesus Christ, I humbly wait;
O lend a gracious ear
Unto my manifold complaints:
I trust thou wilt relieve my
And deign thy needy
hear.

2 Grant me an upright, simple
A cheerful mind to me impart,
Free from sin's galling load:
O may I of my sinfulness
Always retain a consciousness,
But not serve sin; forbid it, God.

3 Grant me a harmless,
mind,
To true humility inclin'd;
Thy will be mine indeed:
O may I labour, constantly
Endow'd with spirit's poverty,
From every hurtful

4 In peace with all may I be
Clearly thy gospel-truth
In praying faithful be;
A share in other's welfare
The schemes and plots of
break,
Fast bound unto thy

5 Presence of mind on me
A readiness O may I show
To execute thy will:
When I enjoy the highest
Partaking of thy flesh and
My soul with thy love's

6 May I be serious,
In all essentials firm and true;

trusty ear;
ing, tender heart,
orrow to take part,
r others' burdens bear.

e make me tractable
n storms invincible,
prone to yield:
ain incessantly
lowship with thee,
to day by grace upheld.

on O may I obey,
e pilgrim's rugged way;
ay shun no toil:
ases render me
'd, and let me be
with thy gladdening oil.

myself I thus request,
also for the rest
who cheerfully
lvation to proclaim
n thy most holy name,
they are sent by thee.

all nations the desire,
ıy ministers inspire;
t that every field,
-seed already sown,
ands or in our own,
oundant harvest yield.

:, us with pleasure own,
ught purchase of thy Son;
be our guide,
ving light afford;
e church's Head & Lord,
or ever thine abide.

* T. 36.

s Christ, thy body's Head
Saviour,
children, deign to look in
ır; [overflowing,
ıl hearts with thanks are
Before thee bowing.

ace do we derive, what
olation,
ngth from thy atoning
ı & passion: [adore thee,
with holy reverence we
And fall before thee.

dness, as thy power, is
expression;
ıat thou, whene'er with
lication [cept us,
ıy face, in mercy wilt ac-
And not reject us.

4 O Lord, thou great High-priest of
our profession,
Who at God's right hand makest in-
tercession, [the needy
And by thy powerful prayers to help
Art ever ready:—

5 The many drops of blood which
from thee flowed,
The streams of tears which oft thy
cheeks bedewed, [ing,
Are all in our behalf for mercy plead-
And interceding.

6 O may thy church thro' thy atone-
ment's powers,
Unto thy praise before thee bloom
like flowers; [Saviour,
Yea, glorify thy name in us, dear
Both now and ever.

715.* T. 83.

FLOCK of Christ, in fellowship
Offer fervent supplication,
Whether to rejoice or weep
We may now have most occasion:
When the lips no more can pray,
Sighs will find to him their way.

2 O may he so sensibly
Bless us with his grace and favour,
That we in humility
May rejoice in him, our Saviour;
May he in his mercy grant
All we weep for, all we want.

3 May his presence constantly
Yield us joy and consolation,
In the certain hope that he
Will regard our supplication,
Grant our prayers, and much more
give
Than we're able to conceive.

4 This be our supreme delight,
To remain in closest union
With our Lord both day and night,
And enjoy his sweet communion;
This our heaven, while here we stay,
Him to love, serve, and obey.

716.* T. 79.

O THOU, who in the sanctuary
Dost minister, thy church supply
With incense for her prayer;
Grant to us all a cheerful heart;
A burning, steady light impart,
Defended from all noxious air.

2 Lord, give us an attentive ear,
Which may thy voice distinctly hear,
An eye to view thee still;
And priestly lips to tell thy praise,
And feet earth's rugged, craggy ways
To traverse without fearing ill.

3 Our hands for blessing hallow'd be,
Our bodies temples unto thee,
Our souls enjoy thy peace;
A breeze divine our spirits cheer,
Grant us thy still, small voice to hear,
Unknown, save to thy flock of grace.

717.* T. 79.

LORD, our High-priest & Saviour,
Pour fire and spirit's fervour
On all our priestly bands;
When we are interceding,
And for thy people pleading,
Give incense, and hold up our hands.

2 By thine illumination,
Thy church's situation
In the true light we trace;
We rise from prayer with blessing,
O'ercome what is distressing
Thro' thee, and run with joy our race.

718.* T. 114.

WHENEVER we in holy contemplation [O Lord,
Survey the kingdom of thy cross,
And call to mind the promis'd, full reward [pectation
For thy soul's travail; with glad ex-
The hope we cherish, that thy reign of peace
Shall soon o'erspread the earth with rich increase.

2 O Father of thy people, we implore thee, [ferings bless;
The church, the fruit of Jesus' suf-
Refresh thine heritage with showers of grace, [the glory:
The cause is thine, and thine alone
May Jesus thousands as a spoil obtain, [gain.
And his disciples constant victory

3 O Holy Spirit, Christ's blood-bought salvation
Set forth, and glorify his sacrifice;
May hosts of sinners, listening to thy voice, [tion,
Receive with joy the gospel invita-
And, by thee gather'd, see their names enroll'd
Among the sheep of Jesus' ransom'd fold.

719.* T. 583.

LORD Jesus, may thy blood-bought church increase [grace;
From day to day in knowledge & in
To all her choirs those special blessings grant, [sure vent
Which they in their degree and mea-

2 Thy servants and thy handmaids keep in faith, [death;
And ground them all on thy atoning
Let those who have the care of souls, by thee [prosperous be.
Be taught; thus will their labour

3 May all our pastors who instruct thy sheep, [keep;
Firm to the word of thy atonement
To act as in thy sight O give them grace, [thy praise
In word & walk may they show forth

4 For all our meetings, for each conference, [tenance;
We crave the blessing of thy coun-
Keep in the bond of harmony & love
All elders, and their strength in weakness prove.

5 Remain our Lord, our Shepherd, Head, and King,
Each to the other in subjection hold;
Thy flocks preserve in peace and unity, [cause;
And walk among them with compassion

6 From grace to grace still further lead us on, [begun
And finish the good work thou hast
That we thy saving name may magnify, [thee
And for thy bitter torments yield

7 Thy messengers, who winds and waves disdain, [to go
To teach the heathen and their sons
Bless thou, and touch their lips with hallow'd fire; [tongue
To witness of thy death their

8 On Israel's scatter'd tribes look down in grace, [pace
In mercy visit soon the old cove-
Their stubbornness subdue, remove the veil, [be
That they may thee as the Messiah

ıray, our supplications
[ful tear;
ıel's sake, each mourn-
xpectation soon fulfil,
come, and execute thy

whole flock, by thee
ıepherd led, [tread;
y and in thy footsteps
ife let us by faith
erits of thy blood and

people far and near

hy aid, thy holy will;
aise, all honour doth
[Amen.
ıve thy name reply,

T. 583.

y church appointed,
ro' grace, [place;
show forth in every
in herself is void of
[endu'd.
e with power divine

pray for all the ran-
ld: [withhold;
church no needful gift
:uler in the house re-
[train.
ader of thy witness-

'e all may stedfastly
[made clear:
truths, by thee to us
e but little strength,

word, preserved be.

ngregation feel thy
[crease;
her joy in thee in-
raciously from every
[arm.
thy strong & mighty

thee an ever-free ac-
[ward press,
to the mark she on-
ar, by thy good Spirit
[pel spread.
owledge, and thy gos-

our wants, and com-
impart [heart:
y, poor, and sin-sick

Yea, by thy body and thy precious
blood [ening food.
Thou giv'st to us an ever-strength-

7 By thee as Shepherd of the flock
we're led, [perfected:
Till we shall join the church now
Till then thy blessed aim with us
fulfil, [will.
And teach us in all things to do thy

721. T. 185.

GRACIOUS Saviour, bless thy con-
gregation,
Richly all her wants supply;
Be our only joy and consolation,
Till we quit mortality:
Of each weight may we be more di-
vested, [ed,
Live beneath thy sceptre unmolest-
In thy matchless radiance shine,
Filled with thy love divine.

2 Cheer thy chosen witnesses,
O Jesus,
Who thy dying love proclaim;
That with joy they may to distant
places
Bear thy great and glorious name:
By thy arm O may they be defended,
Till their pilgrimage on earth is
ended,
And they are with thee at rest:
Lord, we pray, hear our request.

722.* T. 22.

LORD Jesus, with thy presence bless,
By land and sea, thy witnesses:
In every danger them defend,
In every trial prove their friend.

2 O may thy word in Christendom
Be bless'd, and may thy kingdom
come;
And may thy servants joyful bring
New spoils, each day, to thee, their
King.

3 Preserve in constant love & peace,
And thro' thy blessing still increase
Thy little flocks, which far and near
In towns and villages appear.

4 Thy thoughts of peace o'er us
fulfil,
Incline our hearts to do thy will:
Thy gospel make more fully known;
May all the world thy goodness own.

723.* T. 22.

ACCORDING to thy mercy, Lord,
True Christian faith to us afford,
That we thy kindness, love, & grace,
May prove throughout our future race.

2 Thy gracious hand o'er us extend;
Protect and keep us to the end
From earthly noise and misery,
Retir'd and still to walk with thee.

3 O grant that we may thine remain
And deeper ground in thee obtain;
Yea, give us to our latest breath
To enjoy the merits of thy death.

724. T. 22.

ATTEND, O Saviour, to our prayer;
All things by thy appointment are:
We thee confess the sovereign Lord,
Thy name be everywhere ador'd.

2 Thou who on earth the sick didst
And to the poor thy love reveal. [heal,
O comfort, by a look from thee,
All who are now in misery.

3 Nearer and nearer draw us still;
Might all but know thy holy will:
Subdue all pride and stubbornness,
O Lord, by thy prevailing grace.

4 Preserve by thy almighty aid
Those who have thee their refuge made; [blame,
Grant that, in all things free from
In meekness they may praise thy name.

725. T. 205.

JESUS, hear our fervent prayer,
Own thy people, seal us thine;
Thee to obey from day to day
By thy Spirit us incline:
Us for ever bless and keep,
Mark us as thy chosen sheep;
From thy fulness to us grant
Every grace and gift we want.

726.* T. 166.

LORD Jesus, bless thy witnesses,
Spread over them thy arms of love;
Behold them in their destin'd race,
Where bold in faith's bright path they move:
Support them under every load,
Console them when they weep 'fore thee,
And help them, for thy aid bestow'd,
To praise thy name continually.

727.* T. 159.

ABUNDANTLY our Saviour's hand
Bestoweth gifts and grace;
This we in many a distant land
With inward joy can trace:
When for his work engag'd in prayer,
We know he our requests will hear,
And confidently can believe,
A rich increase he 'll give.

728. T. 185.

BLESS, O Lord, we pray, thy congregation,
Bless each choir and family;
Bless the youth, the rising generation,
Bless the children dear to thee;
Bless thy servants, grant them grace and unction,
That they may with care discharge their function:
Lord, on thee we humbly call,
Let thy blessing rest on all.

729.* T. 97.

OFT as the church the goodness weighs,
Which Jesus unto her displays,
And ponders on his faithful care,
Which she each day doth richly share, [melts
By love constrain'd to pray she
For the prosperity of all mankind.

2 For all put in authority
We supplicate most fervently;
The magistrates thou hast ordain'd
Support by thy almighty hand;
In guarding church and state give them success: [and blessing
The land in which we live protect

3 Let war, and strife, and tumult cease, [peace,
And bless the land, O Lord, with
May all men willingly obey
Rulers, ordain'd to bear the sway;
And, under their protection, grant that we
May live in godliness and honesty.

730. T. 22.

O GOD of heaven and earth, arise,
And hear our loud, united cries;
See Britain bow before thy face,
Throughout her isles, and seek thy grace.

2 Our trust is not in mortal hosts,
Nor in the fleets that guard our coasts,

land, & thine the main,
force and skill are vain.
might draw thy ven-
e down
ore, on every town;
, Lord, with pitying eye,
lifted thunder by.
he follies of our times,
ur land from all its crimes:
deck'd with grace divine,
priests and people shine.

T. 79.

Queen's anointed head,
choicest blessings shed,
er graciously;
r in thy fear and love,
ıe wisdom from above,
ı so as pleaseth thee.
er great reward & shield,
promis'd succour yield;
Support her by thy grace:
The branches of her family,
O Lord, crown with prosperity;
And we will give thee all the praise.

3 Our Sovereign with thy favour bless;
Stablish the throne in righteousness;
Let wisdom hold the helm;
The counsels of our senate guide;
Let justice in our courts preside:
Rule thou, O Lord, and guard the realm.

732.* T. 151.

AMEN, this the conclusion
Of our petitions be;
Lord, by thy blood's effusion,
Let us belong to thee:
Thus we await, possessing
True bliss while we are here,
The time, when joys unceasing
We once with thee shall share.

PUBLIC WORSHIP AND THE LORD'S DAY.

T. 22.

ist, reveal thy holy face,
ıe Spirit of thy grace,
ıearts with fervent zeal,
r truth, and do thy will.
d us in thy holy ways,
ur lips to tell thy praise:
hope, our faith increase,
sweetness of thy grace:
ith angels join to sing
ise to thee, our King;
ld thy face most bright,
everlasting light.
he Father, God the Son,
ıe Spirit, Three in One,
praise, and glory giv'n
arth and all in heaven.

T. 22.

ere'er thy people meet,
behold thy mercy-seat;
hey seek thee, thou art
d,
place is hallow'd ground.
within no walls confin'd,
the humble mind; [come,
bring thee where they
take thee to their home.
pherd of thy chosen few,
r mercies here renew;
Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
The sweetness of thy saving name.

4 Here may we prove the power of prayer, [care;
To strengthen faith and sweeten
To teach our faint desires to rise,
And bring thy cross before our eyes.

5 Behold, at thy commanding word,
We stretch the curtain and the cord:
O rend the heavens and come down,
And make each rebel heart thine own.

735. T. 14.

ETERNAL Sun of righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glory of thy face
Upon our hearts to shine.

2 Light in thy light O may we see,
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Reviv'd, & cheer'd, & blest by thee,
The God of pardoning love.

736. T. 22.

WITH joy we hasten to the place,
Where we our Saviour oft have met;
And while we feast upon his grace,
Our burdens and our griefs forget.

2 Tho' pinch'd with poverty at home,
Or with affliction daily fed,
It makes amends, if we can come
To God's own house for heavenly bread.

3 We thank thee for thy day, O Lord: [seek;
Here we thy promis'd presence
Open thine hand, with blessings stor'd,
And grant us manna for the week.

737. T. 11.

JESUS is become at length
My salvation and my strength;
And his praises shall prolong,
While I live, my pleasant song.

2 Praise ye then his glorious name,
Publish his exalted fame;
Still his worth your praise exceeds,
Excellent are all his deeds.

3 Raise again the joyful sound;
Let the nations spread it round:
Zion, sing, thy Monarch see;
God the Saviour dwells in thee.

738. T. 14.

ZION, where God records his name,
In our esteem is dear;
Tasting his goodness, we exclaim,
"'Tis good to sojourn here."

2 We see his beauty, and admire
The glories of his house;
Into his will we here inquire,
And here we pay our vows.

3 Dear Saviour, bless us from on [high,
Infuse thy love and fear;
And let our lives exemplify
The precious truths we hear.

4 And as successively we quit
This mortal, dying frame,
May others here before thee meet
To bless thy holy name.

739. T. 11.

SHEPHERD of thy blood-bought sheep,
Teach the stony heart to weep;
Let the blind have eyes to see,
See themselves, and look on thee.

2 Let the minds of all our youth
Feel the force of sacred truth;
While the gospel-call they hear,
May they learn to love and fear.

3 Show them what their ways have been,
Show them the desert of sin;
Then thy dying love reveal:
This shall melt a heart of steel.

4 Where thou hast thy
Give new strength the
Scatter darkness, doub
Wipe away the mourn

5 Bless us all, both ol
Call forth praise from
Let the whole assembl
Thy rich grace and dy

740.

HOW sweet to leav
awhile,
And seek the presenc
Blest Saviour, on thy
And come according

2 From busy scenes w
That we may here c
thee:
Ah, Lord, behold us a
Let this the gate of

3 Chief of ten thous
pear,
That we by faith may
O speak, that we thy vo
And let thy presence

741. T

WELCOME, sweet day
That saw the Lord a
Welcome to this revivi
And these rejoicing

2 The King himself co
And feasts his saints
Here we may sit, and
And love, and praise

3 One day amidst the
Where my dear God
Is sweeter than ten th
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul woul
In such a frame as t
And sit and sing herse
To everlasting bliss.

742.

THIS is the day the Lo
Let young and old r
To him be vows and h
Whose service is our

2 This is the temple o
How dreadful is this
With meekness let us h
With reverence seek

the homage he requires,—
ice of praise and prayer,
's affections, hopes, desires,
ves and all we are.

rich & poor for mercy call,
ons from the skies,
, the Maker of them all,
s the sacrifice.

eas'd through Jesus Christ
s Son,
in he grants release;
g to their faith 'tis done,
s them go in peace.

3. T. 14.

s the work, O God & King,
ise thy glorious name:
y wondrous grace we sing,
ht thy truth proclaim.

ll thy day of rest, O Lord,
ek thy house of prayer,
hy saints, to hear thy word,
l thy works declare.

h sensual hearts, unchang'd
grace,
eavenly joys despise,
to love thy dwelling-place,
y of rest to prize:—

:'d within thy courts above,
bler songs we raise,
very heart is fill'd with love,
very mouth with praise.

4. T. 22.

, this sacred day of thine
ids the soul's collected
wers;
ay we to thee resign
solemn, consecrated hours.

pirit's powerful aid impart,
d thy word, with life divine,
the ear, & warm the heart,
hall the day indeed be thine.

5. T. 22.

is the work, my God, my
ing, [and sing,
e thy name, give thanks
thy love by morning-light,
: of all thy truth by night.

is the day of sacred rest,
l cares shall seize my breast;
y heart in tune be found,
vid's harp of solemn sound.

3 My heart shall triumph in my Lord,
And bless his works & bless his word:
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine;
How deep thy counsels, how divine.

4 Fools never raise their thoughts so high; [die;
Like brutes they live, like brutes they
Like grass they flourish, till thy breath
Blasts them in everlasting death.

5 But I shall share a glorious part,
When grace hath well refin'd my heart,
And fresh supplies of joy are shed,
Like holy oil, to cheer my head.

6 Sin, my worst enemy before,
Shall vex my eyes & ears no more;
My inward foes shall all be slain,
Nor Satan break my peace again.

7 Then shall I see, & hear, & know,
All I desir'd or wish'd below;
And every power find sweet employ,
In that eternal world of joy.

746. T. 90.

NOT to the mount that burn'd with fire,
To darkness, tempest, & the sound
Of trumpet waxing higher & higher,
Nor voice of words that rent the ground, [awe,
When Israel heard, with trembling
Jehovah thunder forth his law:—

2 But to Mount Zion we are come,
The city of the living God,
Jerusalem, our heavenly home,
The courts by angel-legions trod,
Where meet in everlasting love,
The Church of the first-born above:—

3 To God, the judge of quick & dead,
The perfect spirits of the just,
Jesus, our great new-covenant Head,
The blood of sprinkling,—from the dust,
That better things than Abel's cries,
And pleads a Saviour's sacrifice.

4 O hearken to the healing voice,
That speaks from heaven in tones so mild;
To-day are life and death our choice;
To-day, through mercy reconcil'd,
Our all to God we yet may give:
Now—let us hear his voice and live.

747. T. 22.

COMMAND thy blessing from above,
O God, on all assembled here:
Behold us with a Father's love,
While we look up with filial fear.

2 Command thy blessing, Jesus, Lord,
May we thy true disciples be,
Speak to each heart the mighty word:
Say to the weakest, "Follow me."

3 Command thy blessing in this hour,
Spirit of truth, and fill the place
With wounding & with healing power,
With quickening and confirming grace.

4 O thou, our Maker, Saviour, Guide,
One true eternal God confess'd,
Whom thou hast join'd, may none divide,
Nor dare to curse whom thou [hast bless'd.

5 With thee & these for ever found,
May all the souls who here unite,
With harps and songs thy throne surround,
Rest in thy love, & reign in light.

748. T. 22.

LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
In this thy house, on this thy day;
Accept, as grateful sacrifice,
The songs which from thy temple [rise.

2 Now met to pray, & bless thy name,
Whose mercies flow each day the same,
Whose kind compassions never [cease,
We seek instruction, pardon, peace.

3 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there 's a nobler rest above;
O that we might that rest attain,
From sin, from sorrow, & from pain.

4 In thy blest kingdom we shall be
From every mortal trouble free;
No sighs shall mingle with the songs
Resounding from immortal tongues.

5 O long-expected day begin;
Dawn on this world of woe and sin:
Fain would we leave this weary road,
To sleep in death, and rest in God.

749. T. 22.

THY presence, gracious God, afford,
Prepare us to receive thy word;
Now let thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mix'd with what w
hear.

2 Distracting thoughts and cares r
move,
And fix our hearts and hopes abov
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To each thy sacred word apply,
With sovereign power and energy
And may we, in thy faith and fea
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know, and do thy wil
Thy saving power and love displa
And guide us to the realms of da

750. T. 14.

ALMIGHTY God, thy word is cas
Like seed into the ground;
Now let the dew of heaven descen
And righteous fruits abound.

2 Let not the foe of Christ and ma
This holy seed remove;
But give it root in every heart,
To bring forth fruits of love.

3 Let not the world's deceitful cor
The rising plant destroy;
But let it yield, a hundred-fold,
The fruits of peace and joy.

4 Nor let thy word so kindly sent
To raise us to thy throne,
Return to thee, and sadly tell,
That we reject thy Son.

5 Oft as the precious seed is sown
Thy quickening grace bestow;
That all, whose souls the truth r
ceive,
Its saving power may know.

751. T. 342.

ON what has now been sown,
Thy blessing, Lord, bestow;
The power is thine alone
To make it spring and grow:
Do thou the gracious harvest rai
And thou alone shalt have the prai

752. T. 595.

ONCE more, before we part,
Bless the Redeemer's name;
Let every tongue and every he
Praise and adore the same.

t us upon his word
ll live, and feed, and grow;
s go on to know the Lord,
d practise what we know.

753. T. 22.

LISS us with thy blessing, Lord;
us to feed upon thy word
hat has been amiss forgive,
let thy truth within us live.

ough we are guilty thou art good;
kle our works with Jesus' blood:
every fetter'd soul release,
bid us all depart in peace.

754. T. 342.

hee our wants are known,
om thee are all our powers;
pt what is thine own,
d pardon what is ours: [ceive,
praises, Lord, and prayers re-
to thy word a blessing give.

grant that each of us,
w met before thee here,
meet together thus,
hen thou and thine appear
follow thee to heaven, our home:
so, Amen, Lord Jesus, come.

755. T. 585.

, dismiss us with thy blessing;
our hearts with joy and peace;
each, thy love possessing,
mph in redeeming grace:
) refresh us, :‖:
lling thro' this wilderness.

s we give, and adoration,
y gospel's joyful sound;
fruits of thy salvation
hearts and lives abound:
ng of glory, :‖:
y sceptre all around.

T. 14.

IDS, O Lord of hosts, to-

hy temple meet
thousands throng to pay
nage at thy feet.

s thick on all the ground,
oor fleece be dry?
rains from heaven
i,
hunger die?

3 Behold thy prisoner, loose m bands,
If 'tis thy gracious will;
If not, contented in thy hands,
Behold thy prisoner still.

4 may not to thy courts repair,
Yet here thou surely art;
O give me here a house of prayer,
Here Sabbath-joys impart.

5 To faith reveal the things unseen,
To hope the joys untold;
Let love, without a veil between,
Thy glory now behold.

757. T. 581.

SAFELY through another week
God hath brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek
On the approaching Sabbath-day;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

2 Mercies, multiplied each hour,
Gracious Lord, our praise demand,
Guarded by thy mighty power,
Nourish'd by thy bounteous hand:
Now from worldly cares set free,
May we rest this night with thee.

When the morn shall bid us rise,
May we feel thy presence near;
May thy glory meet our eyes,
When we in thy house appear:
And may all our Sabbaths prove
Foretastes of the joys above.

758. T. 22.

THIS stone to thee in faith we lay,
We build the temple, Lord, to thee;
Thine eye be open night and day
To guard this house & sanctuary.

2 Here, when thy people seek thy face,
And dying sinners pray to live,
Hear, thou, in heaven, thy dwelling-place,
And when thou hearest, O forgive.

3 Here, when thy messengers proclaim
The blessed gospel of thy Son,
Still, by the power of his great name,
Be mighty signs and wonders done.

4 Hosanna! to their heavenly King,
When children's voices raise that strain
Hosanna! let their angels sing, [song;
And heaven with earth the prolong.

5 But will indeed Jehovah deign
Here to abide, no transient guest?
Here will the world's Redeemer reign,
And here the Holy Spirit rest?

6 That glory never hence depart!
Yet choose not, Lord, this house alone;
Thy kingdom come to every heart,
In every bosom fix thy throne.

759. T. 14.

DEAR Shepherd of thy people, hear;
Thy presence now display:
As thou hast giv'n a place for prayer,
So give us hearts to pray.

2 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell:
Here give the troubled conscience ease,
The wounded spirit heal.

3 Show us some token of thy love,
Our fainting hope to raise;
And pour thy blessings from above,
That we may render praise.

4 And may the gospel's joyful sound,
Enforc'd by mighty grace,
Awaken many sinners round,
To come and fill the place.

760. T. 22

O THOU, who didst the temp
With thy resplendent, awful
The glory of thine Israel still
Appear in those bright
again.

2 In us, and round about us
Here cause us to behold th
O make this tabernacle thine
O sanctify this holy place.

3 Now send the promis'd
down,
And all our waiting hearts
Lord Jesus, make thy goings
Thy ministers a flame of

4 Work with them, and confi
word
To all who worship in this
O pour upon us, holy Lord,
Unceasing showers of savin

5 So shall thy servants' ho
crown'd,
And glory to thy name be
While this Bethesda shall b
The house of God, the
heaven.

XXXII. THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

761.* T. 520.

PRAISE God for ever:
Boundless is his favour
To his church and chosen flock,
Founded on Christ the rock,
His almighty Son,
On fair mount Zion,
By his Spirit, grace, and word:
Bless'd city of the Lord,
Thou in spite of every powerful foe
Shalt unshaken stand, and prosper-
ing grow,
'Midst disgrace—to God's praise,
Both in love and unity:
Praise God eternally.

2 It plain appeareth,
As God's word declareth,
That the Lord his flock defends,
Thro' mercy which ne'er ends;
As he was of old
With his chosen fold,
Thus his power and faithfulness
We in the church may trace:
For our God his people
tects,
And 'mongst them his
throne erects:
Praises be—given to thee,
Mighty God, Immanuel,
That thou with us wilt

3 God, our Salvation,
Feeds his congregation
With his word and sacramen
All evil doth prevent,
That the weak and poor
Here may dwell secure:
Order is herein maintain'd
By discipline unstain'd,
And God's servants watch
faithful care
O'er his flock, and offer
prayer:
God our Lord—will afford
Righteousness, and joy,
peace,
Until the end of days.

62. T. 167.

OUS things of thee are
poken,
city of our God;
se word cannot be broken,
'd thee for his own abode:
Rock of ages founded,
; can shake thy sure repose?
lvation's walls surrounded,
mayst smile at all thy foes.

he streams of living waters,
ging from eternal love,
pply thy sons and daughters,
ll fear of want remove:
n faint while such a river
flows their thirst to assuage?
which like the Lord, the
iver,
r fails from age to age.

d each habitation hovering,
he cloud and fire appear,
lory and a covering,
ing that the Lord is near:
driving from their banner
: by night and shade by day,
ey feed upon the manna
h he gives them when they
ray.

inhabitants of Zion,
'd in the Redeemer's blood;
whom their souls rely on,
s them kings and priests to
lod:
love his people raises
s courts to reign as kings,
priests his solemn praises
for a thank-offering brings.

ur, if of Zion's city
o' grace a member am,
world deride or pity,
glory in thy name:
is the worldling's pleasure,
is boasted pomp and show;
y and lasting treasure
but Zion's children know.

63.* T. 69.

' amiable
y habitations are,
ein assemble
y Christian people dear,
,—thy praises to record.

2 My heart with fervour
And inward longing pants,
Thy grace and favour
To tell there with thy saints,
Boldly—the truth to testify.

3 For there thou choosest
To dwell, my living Tower;
Sweet rest diffusest
From that place evermore,
Which thou—ordained hast thereto.

4 There is asserted
The new birth spiritual;
Souls are converted
By thy pure gospel's call,
And there—in Christ's church
grafted are.

5 For this I'm longing,
To be throughout my days
Thereto belonging,
Thy holy name to praise,
And thee—to serve incessantly.

6 All those are blessed
That come into thine house,
With awe expressed,
Which deep conviction shows,
And pray—and to thee homage pay.

7 Thou dost deliver
Thy church in all distress:
Thou art our Saviour;
Whate'er may us oppress,
Thro' thee—we gain the victory.

8 One day is better
Spent in the Christian church,
Thy praise to utter,
Than thousands spent in search
Of joy—in the broad worldly way.

9 This territory
The Lord as sun doth light,
Gives grace and glory,
And sanctified delight
To all—who on his mercy call.

10 Yea, his condition
How splendid 'tis, O Lord,
Whom thou admission
Dost to thy church afford,
And so—to heaven's kingdom too.

11 Thro' grace afford us,
Dear Lord, church-liberty,
To each good purpose;
That we our days employ
With care—thy holy word to hear.

764. T. 343.

LORD of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair,
The dwellings of thy love,
The earthly temples are:
To thine abode
My heart aspires,
With warm desires,
To see my God. ‖:

2 The sparrow, for her young
With pleasure seeks a nest;
And wandering swallows long
To find their wonted rest:
My spirit faints
With equal zeal,
To rise and dwell
Among thy saints. ‖:

3 O happy souls that pray
Where God appoints to hear:
O happy men that pay
Their constant service there:
They praise thee still;
And happy they
That love the way
To Zion's hill. :‖

4 They go from strength to strength
Thro' this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length—
Till each in heaven appears:
O glorious seat,
When God our King
Shall thither bring
Our willing feet. ‖:

5 To spend one sacred day,
Where God and saints abide,
Affords diviner joy
Than thousand days beside:
Where God resorts,
I love it more
To keep the door,
Than shine in courts. :‖:

6 God is our sun and shield,
Our light and our defence;
With gifts his hands are fill'd,
We draw our blessings thence:
He shall bestow
On Jacob's race
Peculiar grace,
And glory too. :‖:

7 The Lord his people loves;
His hand no good withholds
From those his heart approves,
From pure and pious souls:
Thrice happy he,
O God of hosts,
Whose spirit trust
Alone in thee. :‖:

765.* T.

UNFATHOM'D wisdo
King;
In stillness he collects
Leads on, doth to perfe
And grounds it on
rock
With little hurry, noise,
He safely guideth eve
No more the blinded wo
Than scorn and ridicul

2 Thy church, great Savi
with blood,
Despis'd of men, but
Esteems thy cross a ple
An easy yoke; thrice
When bearing thy repro
Shestill partakes of th
The grace thou richly d
And which affliction
weighs.

3 Thou hast with Sheph
fulness
Brought many souls
Made them partakers of
Amongst thy followe
roll'd;
They yield thee pleasur
When they thy vol
obey,
And while they in thy
Thou guid'st them
narrow way.

4 We humbly pray
weak,
Support thy childr
Thou know'st for the
Kind Master of th
We know thy faithf
Thy mercy all ou
May spirit, soul, a
To thee a pleasi

5 Within the circl
O may we ever
'Tis by thy oath
Bond ever sacr
Thy work with m
Satan shall ne'
Let thy true fo
press'd,
Beneath oppr

T. 22.

us Lord remains,
rising glory gains;
id will be so
:h militant below.

y is Jesus' grace,
ind every place; [ness
od-bought righteous-
urch's glorious dress.

indence is but vain,
corner-stone remain,
h will unshaken stay,
and earth are fled

hich anointed Christ,
postles were baptiz'd,
om the church's Head
and makes us glad.

all never suffer harm
Jesus' mighty arm;
do we need not care,
en touch a hair:—

r God hath number'd

ave not one can fall;
he be so true,
ot in greater do?

all remain our Lord,
e is in his word;
r Jesus reigns above,
ill more than con-
prove.

T. 22.

infant brood protect,
their wings to shelter

Lord to his elect,
ard Jerusalem.

hen, is Jerusalem,
object of his care?
rth in God's esteem?
? who inhabits there?

inded it in blood,
f his incarnate Son:
he saints, once foes to
[own.
s whom he calls his

every side assail,
th a sure defence;
ey shall ne'er prevail,
ded by Omnipotence.

768.* T. 126

THO' man, by sin deceived,
God's image forfeited,
Yet Christ this loss retrieved,
By dying in his stead: [once slain,
Thou Bridegroom of the church,
What anguish did it cost thee,
Thy faithless bride to gain.

2 O days of solid blessing,
When Christ, the sun of grace,
All other light surpassing,
His healing beams displays:
Then walking on the narrow way,
Our path we can discover,
Till dawn of endless day.

3 When we shall see our Jesus,
In majesty most bright,
What transport then will seize us,
When in his kingdom's light
And heavenly glory we shall share:
Lord Jesus, for thy coming
Thy church on earth prepare.

4 We shall possess for ever
Those joys divine in heaven,
Of which to the believer
A foretaste here is giv'n;
And our redemption by his blood
Shall be our song eternal,
Before the throne of God.

769. T. 97.

HOW sweet thy dwellings, Lord,
how fair; [there:
What peace, what bliss inhabit
With ardent hope, with strong
desire,
My heart, my flesh to thee aspire;
How oft I long thy heavenly courts
and thee,
My Lord & God, the living God, to see.

2 One wish, with holy transport
warm, [doth form;
My heart hath form'd and still
One gift I ask, that to my end
Thine hallow'd house I may at-
tend:
There may I joyful find a safe
abode, [God.
There may I view the beauty of my

770. T. 96.

THE consecrated house we love,
Where God vouchsafes to place
his name; [move,
Nor will we, Lord, from thence re-
But jointly there thy praise pro-
claim,

id daily to thy courts repair,
) seek thee in the house of prayer.

But oh, the house of living stones
We never can neglect nor leave:
hat temple which the world dis-
owns, [cleave,
To that in life and death we
Thro' faith to every member join'd,
The church diffus'd thro' all mankind.

771.* T. 234.

WE worship thee with filial fear,
As part of thy bless'd congregation,
With all who with us grounded are
On apostolic truth's foundation,
Where Jesus is the corner-stone,
And give thee praise for our election;
In thee we put our trust alone,
Thou, Lord, wilt lead us to perfection:

O grant us to make known
Thy truth, and freely own,
That faith from works can't be distinct;
That piety on grace [joined;
Must rest, and faithfulness
With faith must ever be combined.

772.* T. 221.

THOU Monarch of all, thou Lord
God of creation, [bless'd,
How wonderful, and yet how
Appears in the church thy wise administration, [fess'd:
Of which thou art the Head con-
'Tis here for the needy all help
abounds;
To keep the eye steady, fix'd on thy wounds,
The sum is and substance, with poor
contrite sinners,
Of all the wise maxims whereby
they are winners.

2 What is it that makes us stand
fast in one spirit,
Lord Jesus, author of our faith?
What is it cements us?—'Tis only
thy merit, [death:
Thy wounds and all-atoning
Ye heralds of mercy, with courage
good, [blood:
Redemption proclaim now in Jesus'
No heart e'er was broken by Sinai's
thunder, [cleave asunder.
But rocks at the message of peace

3 Art thou not refresh'd with divine
consolation, [flock,
Thou ransom'd, highly favour'd
When drinking with joy of the wells
of salvation,
Which freely flow from Christ the
rock?
Who now would be fearful? for us
he bled;
Who would not be cheerful? "'tis
finished!"
This doctrine we 'll hold and declare
without ceasing:
His cross brings us peace, 'tis the
source of all blessing.

773.* T. 26.

CHRIST is the Church's Lord and
Head; [dence,
This makes us hope with confi-
That he will be our sure defence,
Our help in every time of need.

2 O may our fellowship abids
An honour to his blessed name;
May he in us fulfil his aim,
That we throughout be sanctified.

774.* T. 14.

THE great salvation of the Lord
Abides his church's joy,
To honour him with sweet accord
Our chief, our blest employ.

2 Into the bosom of our Friend
Both joy and grief we pour,
Until our griefs shall have an
And sorrows be no more.

3 What comfort, what supreme
Do we enjoy, what bliss,
When the Lamb slain appe
sight:
Might the whole world kn

775.* T. 1

HAPPY, O Lord, are they
Thy pleasure to fulfil,
Upon thy statutes meditat
And learn to do thy will

2 How blessed is thy fam
Thy kind support they
All may be done by faith
From strength to str
move.

T. 168.

l is the station
who love the Lord,
f his salvation,
lis sacred word:
love's bond united,
'e invited;
on earth they dwell,
tchless praise to tell.

T. 14.

who know the Lord,
ie deigns to dwell:
cheers them by his

iorts them well.
ach distressing hour,
grace is near;
plead his love and

gag'd to hear.
s saints in ancient
in his name; [days,
ness, to his praise,
ll the same.
a sin, our souls he

seek his face;
the gospel-sound,
gospel-grace.
ise his glory shines
ondering eyes:
en for golden mines,
eath the skies.
sweetens all our

ir burdens light;
m dispels our fears,
gloom of night.
ect to suffer here,
dare repine;
to find thee near,
till for thine.

T. 14.

of Christ, bought
blood,
reely leave;
he living God,
nts receive.

Lamb, I 'm one in

ro' boundless grace,
from thee part;
ll never cease.

3 Closely I 'll follow Christ with
I 'll go thy safest road; [thee,
Thy people shall my people be,
And thine shall be my God.

4 And am I, Jesus, one of those
Who in thy fold have place?
Who, gather'd round the erected
Enjoy redeeming grace?— [cross,

5 O yes, nor would I change my lot
For an archangel's throne;
By grace I 'll keep the place I 've got,
To thee I 'll live alone.

779.* T. 205.

RISE, exalt our Head and King;
Praise the Lord who ever lives;
Glad we are his praise to sing,
He his people's praise receives:
On his powerful day they rise,
Offering free-will sacrifice;
His victorious triumph this,
Since hell's host defeated is.

2 Ye who Jesus' death proclaim,
Service yield to him with joy;
Praise with every breath his name,
Grace to extol be your employ:
Grace supports us every day,
Leads us in the narrow way;
'Tis thro' grace alone that we
Can obtain the victory.

3 Gracious Lord, may we believe,
Venture all on thy free grace;
Boldly things not seen achieve,
Trusting in thy promises:
Faith thy people's stronghold is;
Their employment daily this,
To proceed on paths unknown,
Leaning on thy arm alone.

4 Christ, thy all-atoning death
Is our life while here below;
Strengthen thou our feeble faith,
Constantly thy aid bestow:
In thy mercy we confide,
Safely to the end us guide:
Zion, if thy Head depart,
Void of life and strength thou art.

5 Lord, thy body ne'er forsake,
Ne'er thy congregation leave;
We to thee our refuge take,
Of thy fulness we receive;
Every other help be gone,
Thou art our support alone;
For on thy supreme commands
All the universe depends.

J.* T. 26.

n the love of Christ express
ose who, by his blood re-
eemed,
as the heirs of life esteemed:
a'd to him in righteousness.

h thanks before his throne
appear,
d praise his name, dear congre-
gation, [tion,
or every proof and demonstra-
t you his favour'd people are.

We know his boundless love and
grace,
Enjoy his goodness, care, & favour;
He keeps his covenant for ever,
Nought can exceed his faithfulness.

4 O may this church of Christ al-
ways,
Be to the world a bright example,
How by the Holy Ghost a temple
Can be constructed to his praise.

781. T. 155.

JESUS, Prince of life, once slain,
Thy remembrance ever raises
Thanks and praises;
And thy love, when shed abroad,
Lamb of God, [thee,
Prompts us, gather'd here before
With abasement to adore thee
For thy sufferings, wounds, and
blood.

2 To redeem us from the fall,
Thou hast death for us endured,
And procured
For all those who trust in thee
Mercy free;
Now thy ransom'd congregation
Has thee for her sole foundation,
Here and in eternity.

3 Since thou hast deliver'd us
From the yoke of every stranger,
And all danger,
In thee, Saviour of the lost,
Is our boast:
From thy all-sufficient merit
We eternal life inherit,
For thy blood hath paid the cost.

4 May thy ransom'd people, Lord,
To thy inmost courts admitted,
For priests fitted,
Offering prayer and praise to thee
Willingly,
Prize their glorious destination,
Yield to thee their ministration,
And thy faithful followers be.

5 Sanctify us for thyself,
From each thing by thy soul hated
Separated:
Freed from this world's sinful ways,
Grant us grace,
In our walk and whole demeanour,
As new creatures, thee to honour,
And thy holy name to praise.

6 Deep engrave it in our hearts,
How by thee we are esteemed,
Why redeemed;
Ev'n to practise in these days
Heaven's ways;
'Midst all poverty and weakness,
To grow up into thy likeness,
And at judgment be thy praise.

7 O lift up thy countenance
On thy church; in love remembe
Every member:
May none who would not be this
Enter in;
But may all, in thee believing,
Grace for grace from thee recei
Needful strength and succour

782.* T. 166

THY church, O Lamb of G
pears
Before thee, fill'd with
Our eyes o'erflow with
tears,
With melted hearts we
name,
For the discoveries of th
And proofs of all t
care,
Experienc'd in so vario
Of which each soul
bear.

2 With thanks we ca
day,
On which the virtu
We felt, when chain'
As sinners dead a
The willing slaves o
We were, and en
But granting us a
Thou from the
free.

e a thing that warms the
art,
irs up gratitude and love?
race thou dost impart,
od, the power of which we
ve:
astonish'd at thy feet,
ercy 's an unfathom'd sea;
we find expressions meet,
it so lately loved thee?

rd of Jesus' bloody sweat,
dire passion, wounds, and
th, [trate,
ver our souls doth pene-
uicken with life-giving
ath:
rs of hell this vanquishes,
s the church in every need;
n to the threshold press,
blood his entrance doth
bid.

the Spirit's light can trace
rch of God, he must declare
through Jesus' grace
e abiding fruit can bear:
l honour doth pertain,
r his blood made her his
n;
s repeat in cheerful strain,
ord for us great things
h done."

urch of Christ who views
ght,
a glorious master-piece,
with wonder and delight
im who the author is:
ly plainly doth appear
who have discerning eyes;
s delight the ravish'd ear
ho know celestial joys.

ist, her faithful Shepherd,
ows,
s to his instructive voice;
iversity she grows,
election doth rejoice;
Holy Spirit led,
od of covenant maintains
a with the Lord, her Head,
om she constant victory
ins.

3. T. 164.

, who out of sin's dark night
, thy children, called,
thy glorious gospel-light
ur hearts revealed;

Abas'd with shame we all
Before thee humbly fall,
And render for electing grace
To thee, Lord Jesus, thanks & praise.

2 The patience, love, unwearied care,
Abundant grace and blessing,
Thou dost bestow from year to year,
Are truly past expressing;
Great mercy thou hast shown
To us, we freely own, [Friend,
Yet hath thy aim, most faithful
With us not fully been obtain'd.

3 What rich returns of thankfulness
From us might be expected,
Who, that we might show forth thy
praise,
Have been through grace elected:
But here we blush for shame,
Unworthy of the name
We bear, while of our heavenly call
As yet so very short we fall.

4 May we show forth continually,
In our whole conversation,
What we to others testify
Of thee and thy salvation:
May all men in us see
Our words and works agree;
Then shall we of redeeming love
To others a sweet savour prove.

5 But are there such among us still
Whose hearts thy love ne'er
warmed, [feel,
Who, tho' their wretched state they
Are not thereby alarmed?
O rouse them from death's sleep,
That they may pray and weep,
And flee as sinners to thy wounds,
Where for the vilest grace abounds.

784. T. 79.

THRICE happy congregation,
For thy predestination
Adore the suffering Lamb,
Who, mov'd by love unbounded,
To purchase thee was wounded,
The cross endur'd, despis'd the
shame.

2 It ne'er can be expressed
In words, how thou art blessed;
Thy happy lot hold fast:
Thy ransom, so expensive,
Is surely more extensive,
Than barely to be sav'd at last.

3 O yes, our free election,
By our kind Lord's direction,

er kind;
n to inherit,
hrist one spirit,
ainted with his mind:—

orld crucified,
sanctified,
and in soul,
is full stature
& of his nature [whole:—
rs are, throughout the

of grace, appearing
orld, witness bearing
od is well inclin'd;
whose radiation,
hrist's illumination
'd, may shine to all mankind.

ch state and condition,
us, Lord, with precision
xecute thy will;
r heart's inclination
very intimation
understand, and to fulfil:—

e Father's kind inspection,
blessing and protection,
e daily our support;
Holy Spirit's leading,
d Jesus' powerful pleading,
Convey us through this world
unhurt.

785.* T. 155.

HURCH of Christ, sing & rejoice,
ring the Lord, thro' all thy classes,
Thanks and praises,
Glory, honour, might, and power,
Evermore;
Since he is our Head and Saviour,
And his mercy, grace, and favour
Richly doth on us bestow.

2 When we on his faithfulness,
Love, and mercy duly ponder,
Lost in wonder,
We desire his name to praise;
For his grace,
Love, and goodness never ceaseth;
He the number still increaseth
Of the church in which he rules.

3 Highly favour'd church, thou art
Still beyond all contradiction,
'Midst affliction,
By the Lord who thee redeem'd,
Much esteem'd;
Therefore may thy whole behaviour
Be an honour to thy Saviour,
Whose great mercy never ends.

4 Tho' thou hast but little strength,
Let thy faith be manifested
And attested
By unfeigned love to him;
Serve his name
With true zeal in every station,
As his feeble congregation,
Which relies on his support.

786. T. 161.

HIGHLY favour'd congregation,
Founded firm on Christ the rock,
Own with thanks and adoration,
He's the Shepherd, we his flock;
He's our Saviour,—whose great favour
We've 'midst many trials proved;
We're unworthy, yet beloved.

2 Church of Christ, within thy borders
Truth prevail and love unfeign'd;
Be thy government and orders
With due faithfulness maintain'd:
Lord most holy,—may we truly
Prize our great predestination
In thy chosen congregation.

3 Think, my soul, how great the favour
In Jehovah's courts to dwell;
Here poor sinners meet their Savior
Here the sin-sick soul grows we
Was not Jesus—always gracious
When we, conscious how we fal
To his loving heart appealed?

4 Here by faith we're humbly e
Our Redeemer on the cross;
We behold him bleeding, dyin
To gain endless bliss for us
Here is ready—for the needy
Meat and drink at Jesus' tab
Which to explain we are not

5 In thy family, O Jesus,
Love should more & more
This thy word and Spirit te
As its mark to all aroun
May we learning—and dis
Both thy doctrine and exa
Be in truth thy holy temp

6 Grant that with thy cho
Each may serve thee e
Following thee as thy di
And in spirit thee ado
Gracious Saviour,—with
May we walk as thine
In the path thou hast

T. 26.

uls, adore & praise
and gracious God,
love he hath be-

ders of his grace.

us great things has
[due;
thanks to him are
goodness when we
[throne.
here he erects his

take what he 'll be-

efuse his boundless

urch in every place
ws more fully know.

it are agreed
us as his flock,
im, our only rock,
h of life proceed.

igged path it be,
oft with trials meet,
ingers us beset,
felicity.

garden here below
e must be watch'd

ure 'tis, the seed
the plant can grow.

and; us, Lord, assist
'midst reproach and

lement to proclaim,
presence rest.

ve and harmony,
covenant we renew;
race, Amen, thereto:
arts & hands to thee.

T. 16.

hrist, thy destination
lim by faith;
as'd thy salvation,
nsom'd thee from

s, repair for healing
s & bleeding wounds;
grateful feeling
which there abounds.

3 In all wants, in all distresses,
Thence deriving sure relief;
Looking daily unto Jesus,
Who to gladness turns your grief;

4 Join his church in this confession:
"I am sinful, weak, and poor,
But my Saviour's birth and passion
Prove to me the richest store:—

5 "Nought but Jesus' grace, his merit,
[ness,
And his blood-bought righteous-
Is the cause why I inherit
Life, and peace, and holiness."

6 Jesus' death thy strength abideth,
Church of Philadelphia;
He who in aught else confideth
Goes Laodicea's way.

789.* T. 126.

THOU ransom'd church of Jesus,
The Saviour's happy bride,
Arise, show forth his praises
Who for thee bled and died;
Ye, tho' a people poor and mean,
Of God are highly honour'd,
Because the Lamb was slain.

2 In our degree and measure
His love we will proclaim;
In lowliness with pleasure
Yield service to his name;
The church with tender care he 'll
[guide,
And will in every trial
Our sure support abide.

790.* T. 68.

CHURCH of Christ, be glad,
Praise thy Lord and Head;
Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,
That thou 'rt filled with his Spirit
Is perceiv'd, and this
Proves that thou art his:—

2 For the Lamb of God
Fixeth his abode
In his ransom'd congregation;
And true joy and consolation,
Grace and truth abound
Where the Lord is found.

3 Strength to grow and thrive
From Christ's death derive,
And proclaim his bitter passion
As the cause of man's salvation;
Showing forth his praise
Till the end of days.

791.* T. 114.

IDE of the Lamb, thou favour'd congregation,
Thou fruit of Jesus' cross, dear covenant-flock, [rock,
Securely built on him, the eternal
ejoice in him, the God of thy salvation, [for thee,
Reap all the blessings he design'd
Grow in his grace and knowledge constantly.

2 Thy glory be to all the world displayed, [proclaim;
To all mankind his dying love
Awake, put on thy strength, Jerusalem, [arrayed;
And in thy beauteous garments be
Break forth, extend thy borders everywhere, [may share.
That thousands still thy happiness

792. T. 16.

HIGHLY favour'd congregation,
Lov'd by Jesus and esteem'd,
Ne'er forget thy destination,
Why from this vain world redeem'd.

2 Grounded on thy Saviour's merit,
Bless'd in his communion sweet,
Destin'd heaven to inherit,
And the church above to meet:—

3 Witness here to all around thee
Of thy Saviour's dying love;
Testify, "He sought and found me,
Else I still should restless rove."

4 Evidence by word and action,
That thy faith is not in vain,
That thy highest satisfaction
Centres in the Lamb once slain.

5 By love's closest bonds united,
As the Lord's own family,
Be to serve his name excited,
Be to him a fruitful tree.

6 Grant, Lord, to thy congregation,
What adorns her in thy sight;
Let her walls be call'd Salvation,
Be her glory, shield, and light.

793. T. 119.

PRAISE the Lord; :‖:
Bounteously he deals with thee,
Highly favour'd church of Jesus:
Theo he chose thro' mercy free,
To show forth his matchless praises,
And rich fruit, meet for the Master's use,
To produce. :‖:

2 Gracious Lord, :‖:
Blessed is our lot indeed,
In thy ransom'd congregation:
Here we on thy merits feed,
And the well-springs of salvation,
All the needy to revive and cheer,
Stream forth here. :‖:

3 As thy sheep :‖:
May we all thy voice obey,
And not listen to a stranger;
Keep us, lest we go astray,
Shelter us from every danger:
Nowhere else can we secured be,
But in thee. :‖;

4 Might we all, :‖:
Young and old, be witnesses
Of the power of thy salvation,
And extol redeeming grace
'Midst a crooked generation;
Thus will many souls around us
Gain'd for thee. :‖:

5 We entreat, :‖:
Lord, lift up thy countenance
On thy ransom'd congregation;
Grace to every choir dispense
May we all, each in his station,
Daily in thy great salvation
Hear our prayer. :‖:

794. T. 16.

YE, who freely offer praises,
Glorify your Saviour's name
Do not his unbounded mercy
Justly your thanksgivings

2 Yes, with grateful hearts' s
We his love and goodness
That on earth a congregati
He has form'd to show h

3 O how kindly has he led
O'er us watch'd with fait
On the richest pastures fe
Sav'd from danger, fr
fear.

4 Yet, while we with joy
We indeed have cause
To confess our faults be
And to him as sinners

5 O forgive each devia
Lord, while we for m
Let us joy in thy salva
As of old our days r

T. 16.

ı'd congregation,
thy countenance;
y, and salvation;
lth to us dispense.

t O fix thy dwelling,
ı monument
love excelling,
hy bless'd intent.

ɜr thy protection,
›bey thy voice,
hy direction,
esign our choice.

ıt still more divested,
ɜvery earthly view,
, unmolested
ing to pursue.

, as thine anointed,
ɜe in truth and grace;
u hast appointed,
thy dwelling-place.

T. 58.

ıse goodness words
· express,
thy friendly, loving
[classes;
ation, her choirs and
·in all our streets and

ıy peace divine.

t rest, O Lord, bedew
precious blood what-
lo; [us ever,
ıs presence surround
ding eyes enjoy'd the

ıee to behold.

.r all thy people's
spire,
y grace be our desire;
lear Saviour, to love
ı us,
the bond of peace
us,
ı one 'fore thee.

e a work of thy own
[blood to spend,
n thou'st deign'd thy
irit to thee directed,
›ple, by free grace

› serve thy name.

5 Grant that we all, both young and old, may prove
True witnesses of thy redeeming love; [adore thee;
Showing forth thy praises, may we
And humbly walk in grace and truth before thee,
Till we go hence.

6 May'st thou with us thy gracious aim obtain; [victory gain;
Grant that thy church may constant
May we, truly conscious that we are needy,
To look to thee in faith be always ready,
And trust thy power.

7 Might every one who knows us, clearly trace [grace;
In all thy people unction, truth, and
That whoe'er approaches thy congregation, [persuasion,
May feel, and own it from a clear "The Lord is here."

797.* T. 26.

O LORD, lift up thy countenance
Upon thy church, & own us thine;
Impart to each thy peace divine,
And blessings unto all dispense.

2 'Tis our desire to follow thee,
And from experience to proclaim
Salvation in thy blessed name:
O bless thy servants' ministry.

3 Thy mercy is our only stay,
Direct us by thy holy Word,
Thy Spirit's light to us afford,
Preserve us, lest we go astray.

4 O Well of life, we pant for thee;
In copious streams thy thirsting flock
Desires to drink of thee, the Rock,
And thirst no more eternally.

5 Thy grace thou freely dost bestow,
This is our only plea and claim:
We blush 'fore thee with conscious shame,
Our many faults and wants we know.

6 To thee, O Lord our righteousness, [clean
Who by thy blood hast wash'd us
From every spot and stain of sin,
We give unfeigned thanks & praise.

798.* T. 244.

LORD, may the congregation,
Establish'd on thy death,
Enjoy thy great salvation
And daily live by faith;
Believing in thy blood,
That all-atoning flood,
Grant we may cleave for ever
To thee, our highest good.

2 Unfold thy grace's treasure,
And all our hearts prepare,
That we may in full measure
In thy salvation share:
O may thy looks of grace
Ensure our happiness;
Uphold us, and for ever
Set us before thy face.

3 Let us, 'fore thee abased,
Be daily more and more
To taste thy friendship raised;
Prepare, we thee implore,
Amidst thy chosen race
Still many witnesses,
Who can from heart's experience
Proclaim redeeming grace.

4 We will of Jesus' passion
And meritorious death
Ne'er cease to make confession,
Till we give up our breath;
Till we in heavenly light
Shall see his face most bright,
And with the saints in glory
In songs of praise unite.

799.* T. 30.

LIFT up thy pierced hands, most gracious Saviour,
O'er thy church, and pour out all that favour,
Which in thy loving
And kind heart for us is ever moving.

2 To thy care ourselves we now surrender,
Of our lives to thee we make a tender,
Protect and lead us,
As our faithful Shepherd daily feed us.

800.* T. 58.

HOLD o'er thy church, Lord, thy protecting hand,
And in thy truth O may she ever stand;
May thy ransom'd people show forth thy praises,
And be devoted to thy name, Lord Jesus,
Until thou com'st.

2 Preserve thy church, Lord, everywhere,
And grant that she rich fruit for thee may bear;
Build her outward structure, fill her with glory,
And let each member praise thee and adore thee,
And serve thy name.

801.* T. 582.

THE happy church of Christ
Stands to this very day;
Those who are chosen daily find
To her an open way.

2 Lord Jesus, when we trace
Thy gracious call and aim
With us thy flock, we render pr
Unto thy holy name.

3 Thou open'st us a door,
Our little strength thou kno
Assist us, Lord, we thee impl
To call to thee the lost.

802.* T. 58

HOW bold and vain the att
overthrow
The blessed church of Jesu
For Salem's bulwarks, ho
and towers
Shall stand in spite of all

803.* T.

THOU, whose name is :||:
sible,
And whose counsels :||: ar
Thou, who from eter
Didst the time and pl
Where securely :||: thy
should dwell;—

2 Spread thy blessing
everywhere,
Far surpassing :||: al
When we have perf
And fulfill'd thy g
After labour :||: we s
share.

804.*

O THOU, whose m
All we can think
As in thy people t
Dost daily more
Let for our happi
On us while he
By virtue of thy
Still thousand

is be thine own,
remain,
s to thee com-

chosen train;
y have obtain'd
ughts of peace,
which never end,
ce to face.

s most graciously
'd side,
very harm away,
guard hide:
life's blest rolls
r found,
le may our souls
ly bound.

ry God of peace
lfy,
a rich increase
on high,
nd body may,
rom stain,
thy great day,
st: Amen.

T. 79.

e congregation
foundation,
orld may say:
for ever
ful Saviour;
us bear the sway.

T. 106.

ne among us be
i his call of grace,
s not heartily
ord our righteous-

prompted by thy

y faithful prove.

T. 151.

most holy,
urch, thy bride,
ore fully
agnified:
liever
wer display,
us ever
Shepherd, stray.

808.* T. 208.

LORD, thy body's Saviour,
Shepherd and Preserver,
If times numberless
We, thy congregation,
Paid our adoration
For electing grace,
Yet should we—great debtors be:
Take us all as an oblation
For thy bitter passion.

809. T. 586.

HIGH-PRIEST of thy church dispensation,
Lift up, we pray, thy pierced hand,
And bless thy ransom'd congregation,
In every place by sea or land;
Before thy Father's throne remember
By name each individual member;
Thy face upon us shine,
Grant us thy peace divine,
For we are thine.

810.* T. 121.

IN Jesus' love and peace,
On earth's extended face,
Dwell our congregations;
Both here, and o'er the seas,
We raise our supplications,
That the God of grace
All of us may bless
Till the end of days.

811.* T. 161.

JESUS, hear our supplication,
'Tis thy pleasure
Those to bless who to thee cleave;
Grant us stronger demonstration
Of thy favour,
Than our weak minds can conceive;
Help the feeble,—us enable,
In thy bless'd path of salvation,
Bold and joyful
To go thro' faith's each gradation.

812.* T. 221.

O LORD, let thy countenance friendly and gracious
Shine clearly on thy chosen race;
To thee we commend ourselves jointly, to bless us;
Let every member feel thy peace:

Thy servants protect, O most gracious Lord,
And always direct by thy holy Word;
Yea, grant them with boldness thy death to proclaim,
And life and remission of sins thro' thy name.

813.* T. 121.

LORD Jesus, by thy death,
Whereon we trust by faith,
Thy wounds, thy pierced side,
Thy agonizing pain,
Preserve the church, thy bride
Till thou com'st again,
Prince of life once slain. :‖:

XXXIII. FOR FESTAL OCCASIONS.

814.* T. 141.

OWN thy congregation,
O thou slaughter'd Lamb;
We are here assembled
In thy holy name;
Look upon thy people,
Whom thou by thy blood
Hast in love redeemed,
And brought nigh to God.

2 Thou hast kindly led us
For these many years;
Ah, accept our praises
And our grateful tears:
Grant us all the favour
To obey thy voice;
Yea, what thou directest,
Be our only choice.

3 Church, who art arrayed
In the glorious dress
Of thy Lord and Saviour's
Spotless righteousness,
Be both now and ever
By his blood kept clean,
And in all thy members
Be his likeness seen.

815.* T. 155.

LAMB of God, Immanuel,
Who hast gained our salvation
By thy passion,
Ah, we give thee thanks and praise
For thy grace;
Grant that we may all inherit
The anointing of thy Spirit,
Which instructs us what to do.

2 Let thy Spirit, which is truth,
Raise our grovelling thoughts to heaven,
Us enliven;
Thus adorn'd and beautified
As thy bride,
May our walk and conversation
Be a striking demonstration
That thou dwell'st & walk'st in us.

3 Lord, for grace we thee entre
Grace, the anchor firm and stabl
Of the feeble;
Grace, whereon we must depend
To the end:
Grace, the sinner's consolation,
Sure support in each temptation,
Confidence in life and death.

4 God with us, we vow to thee
Due allegiance now and ever;
Faithful Saviour,
We to serve thee ready stand;
Take the hand,
As a pledge and declaration
Of the grateful heart's sensation,
Which thy dying love excites.

816.* T. 341.

LORD, in thy name we meet
Before thy mercy-seat;
Sacred may each moment be,
Spent in solemn worship here:
May our incense rise to thee,
Songs of praise, the voice of pray

2 Here are we richly fed,
Refresh'd and comforted;
Nourish'd with celestial food,
Bless'd with streams from th
the Rock;
We with humble gratitude
Praise thee, Shepherd of thy fl

3 O grant us new displays
Of glory and of grace:
Touch our lips with hallow'd fire
While, to sinners far and near,
Of salvation in thy name
Joyfully we witness bear.

4 O give us that good part,
A pure and holy heart;
Every needful gift bestow,
Faith, and hope, and charity;
That while dwelling here below,
We may pleasure yield to thee

of God once slain,
strength remain;
a thy love,
illion hide;
from us remove,
l death our Guide.

T. 583.

in thy presence we
[come guest;
en, thou art our wel-
l our meetings would
[and old.
ome a custom dead
alone to us true life
[each needy heart:
, bless, and cheer
bled here before thy
[grace.
thy fulness grace for
be for evermore
[and Lord;
ess our Master, Head,
ess and truth we daily
[by love.
e for thee, constrain'd

T. 161.

s, who now assemble
st's protecting care;
veak, your foes must
ou guarded are:
ss—bear ye witness;
your high vocation,
own congregation?
ne give thanks and
eepest awe adore;
le in all places
d him evermore:
viour—be for ever
ing the foundation,
of your salvation.
the Most High's own
ire,
the grace of God,
s be without fracture;
e thy gates with blood:
n—and protection
aintain our union; [on.
round of our communi-

4 May this place exist no longer
Than, Lord Jesus, thine own hand,
Uncontroll'd, rules in its border;
And be love our sacred band:
May we by thee—be found worthy
As a good salt to be used,
That some fruit may be produced.

5 Bless our cov'nanting together;
Make us like a burning torch,
Kindled by our heavenly Father,
In these last days of the church:
To thee joined—and resigned,
May by each of us be further'd,
What thy holy will hath order'd.

6 Now, dear Brethren, know ye Jesus?
Happy who him truly knows:
He 's the Head, and we are members,
From him every blessing flows:
Who believeth,—to Christ cleaveth,
Can rejoice in every station,
'Midst reproach and tribulation.

819.* T. 114.

THOU Source of love, we pray, impart thy favour
Each day unto thy house and family, [thee;
Who as one man united are in
O grant that every one thy grace may savour, [rejoice
And that thy church for ever may
In thee, and praise thy name with heart and voice.

2 O thou whose love extends beyond all measure, [cry;
Thou hearest us already, ere we
No soul that calls on thee thou passest by, [pleasure:
But to relieve thy children is thy
Thou art our light, our strength, our shield, and rock,
Our faithful Shepherd, and we are thy flock.

820. T. 341.

OUR souls with inmost shame
Address thy holy name:
Jesus, in our midst appear
Present to each waiting soul,
Every contrite sinner cheer,
Breathe thy Spirit through the whole.

congregation of the re-
of the United Brethren.

2 We sinners humbly crave
Thy presence here to have,
In this place to find thee true
To thy promises of grace,
Still to own the gather'd few,
Giving them thy life and peace.

3 From thy majestic throne
In mercy, Lord, look down;
View the souls athirst for thee,
Turn to them thy cheering face;
Each adores with bended knee
Thee, O Jesus, for thy grace.

821.* T. 155.

MY soul waiteth on the Lord,
And shall never be ashamed;
He is named
God our sun, our shield, and rock,
By his flock;
Unto us his name is precious,
And his goodness doth refresh us,
When we long and pant for him.

2 His enlivening countenance
To lift up on all the needy
He is ready,
And enricheth evermore
All the poor;
In our peaceful habitations,
O how many demonstrations
Of his favour do we prove.

3 We reply Amen thereto,
For his bounty never ceases,
Yea, increases;
We are fill'd with deep amaze
At his grace;
Each himself unworthy deemeth
Of his love; his goodness claimeth
Our unfeigned gratitude.

822.* T. 9.

M. CHRIST our Saviour look on thee,
Ransom'd congregation:
C. We belong to him, for he
Purchas'd our salvation.

M. 2 In electing grace rejoice,
Prize his love and favour;
Then his calling, gifts, & choice
He 'll maintain for ever.

C. 3 Yea, his sympathizing heart
Yields us consolation;
May we ne'er from Christ depart
Till our consummation.

M. 4 To
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C. 5 Th
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r church militant,
f the church above,
:her as present,
osom of his love;
iren he may own,
hy dearly earn'd re-

oly Spirit down,
l for thee, our Lord.
elves into thy arms,
ith inward rapture
[warms,
ich thy pure bosom
lling love, we know;
r us once tastedst

tor'd to life again,
Spirit on us breathe,
ly Vine, each branch

nd what we wish is

chosen followers are,
ower divine obtain'd)
leasing fruit to bear:
e will be thro' grace,
ids who look up to

unto thy praise,
ay serve thee faith-

T. 151.

congregation,
rd, gracious Lord,
h compassion,
h one accord;
nks and praises
ve and care,
arious cases
id share.

ld gladly mention
, love, and grace,
h due attention
indness trace,
hy protection
we have prov'd;
rrection
t we 're belov'd.

T. 101.

'e followers of the
[tion;
ur hours of consola-
e his saving name:
d wounds are of sal-
The lasting source for sinners who
believe;
Come then, and grace for grace
freely from him receive.

2 His mercy claims our highest
praise,
'Tis by his grace we were elected;
Freed from the world's deceitful
ways,
And to his flock on earth collected;
His faithful heart we know, and
search it still;
May thousands more believe, and do
his holy will.

3 Ourselves, dear Lord, we now to
thee
Resign anew with soul and body;
As thy redeemed property
Accept of us, tho' poor and needy;
Out of the mouths of sucklings per-
fect praise,
And magnify in us thy name and
saving grace.

4 O let thy love our hearts constrain,
That, in one covenant united,
The bond of peace we may maintain,
And be to mutual love incited;
To God and to the Lamb be glory
giv'n
By sinners here below, and by the
saints in heaven.

827.* T. 9.

JESUS Christ, who bled and died
For mankind's salvation,
Shows his wounds and pierced side
To his congregation.

2 While he does himself reveal,
Oh, what consolation
In his presence do we feel;
'Tis beyond expression.

3 Teach us, Lord, to follow thee
With entire devotion;
As thy willing subjects we
Wait thy Spirit's motion.

4 Jesus, all-creating Word,
King of every nation,
But especially the Lord
Of thy congregation,—

5 To thy name be evermore
Praise and glory given;
Thee we worship and adore,
Lord of earth and heaven.

828.* T. 10.

WHEN we rejoice, that Jesus
From year to year doth bless us,
And that his grace and favour
Towards us never waver:—

2 Or he that consolation
Grants to his congregation,
That we shall rest for ever
With him, our gracious Saviour:—

3 Then we forget distresses,
And what would else oppress us;
Are we with Christ connected,
We need not be dejected.

829.* T. 166.

HEAD of thy church, behold us here,
Direct and rule us by thy grace;
Hear thou each humble sinner's prayer,
Confirming thus thy promises:
O help us that we may fulfil
What in thy name we take in hand,
Concordant with thy holy will,
And may it to thy glory tend.

2 One suit in mercy to us grant:
Let us from all divested be
Which furthers not our covenant,
Or is displeasing unto thee;
All that whence hurt to souls accrues, [grace,
Whate'er thy doctrine doth disOr counteracts thy blessed views,
Root out and utterly erase.

830.* T. 15.

LORD, when before the Father's
Thou, in thy ministration, [face,
Presentest the redeemed race,
Gather'd from every nation;—

2 In love remember this thy flock
Bought by thy bitter passion:
To thee, who art the church's Rock,
We pay our adoration.

3 We here unite in prayer to thee,
And praise thee, Lord Jehovah;
We join to sighs for mercy free
A joyful Hallelujah.

831.* T. 97.

JESUS, O may we thee obey,
Who art the life, the truth, the way;
Since for our sins thou didst atone,
With right thou claim'st us as thine own:
Thou wast obedi
that we
Might not be lost,

2 O let each m
Be in the book
The Holy Ghos
To bear the sw
Us with thy graci
bless,
And evermore v

832.

SAVIOUR, visit
Grant us, Lord
All will come to
Unless thou re
Keep no longer a
Smile upon us
Lest, for want of
Every plant sh

2 Surely once thy
Every plant lo
Then thy word ou
Happy seasons
But a drought h
And a sad decl
Lord, thy help is
Help can only

3 Let our mutua
Make us preva
Let each one, est
Shun the wo
snare;
Break the tempt
Turn the stony
And begin from
To revive thy

833.

WHERE two or
accord,
Obedient to thei
Meet to recount
And offer solem

2 "There," saith
Amidst this little
To them I will u
And shed my
place."

3 We meet at thy
Relying on thy
Now send thy S
And fill our he
love.

834.* T. 185.

GRACE and peace from God our
blessed Saviour
Be with all who love his name:
Church of Christ, his service deem a
favour,
Joyfully his death proclaim:
Be prepar'd for rest or for employ-
ment,
From activity derive enjoyment;
Serve with zeal and faithfulness,
Fill'd with love his name confess.

2 Gracious Father, bless this con-
gregation
As the purchase of thy Son;
For his sake behold us with com-
passion,
And us all thy children own;
Jesus, grant to us thy peace and
favour;
Holy Ghost, abide with us for ever,
And to us Christ's love explain:
Hear us, Lord our God: Amen.

835. T. 26.

OUR lot of grace how truly blest,
Since we are called to assemble,
And daily worship in thy temple,
Where thou dost cause thy Name to
rest.

2 To thee, our Shepherd ever kind,
We now ourselves anew surrender;
O plead our cause, in love remem-
ber
Thy people, closely to thee join'd.

836. T. 136.

GOOD Shepherd, hear:
Thou, who thine Israel leadest,
And with thy word and sacrament
us feedest;
Who hast us bought,
That thou might'st purify
Unto thyself a people who might
praise thee,
And, both in word and deed, before
the world confess thee;
To us thy ransom'd flock appear:
Good Shepherd, hear.

2 Turn us to thee;
Thus from the world estranged,
Transform'd in mind, into thine
image changed,
We thee shall praise:
Lord, as of old renew [salvation
Our days, restore the joy of thy
To us: forsake us not, but with
divine compassion
Bear with, & tend us constantly:
Turn us to thee.

837.* T. 22.

LORD, with thy glorious presence
bless,
Fill, and adorn this hallow'd place,
Wherein is preach'd thy holy Word,
And sacramental grace conferr'd;

2 That this redeemed, happy flock
Be firmly built on thee, the Rock,
And of those blessings be possess'd,
Which on the Spirit's union rest.

3 With power from on high endue
Thy flock, O Lord, this day anew,
That many souls with us may feel
Thy pardoning grace, the Spirit's
seal:—

4 That thousands by our ministry
May to the truth converted be,
And we may see them flock with us
Unto the standard of thy cross.

5 As long as we on earth remain,
We will confess the Lamb once slain,
Until we for his victory
Adore him in eternity.

838. T. 101.

BEFORE thy throne we now appear,
Head of thy ransom'd congrega-
tion;
Unto our songs of praise give ear,
And listen to our supplication:
Hear from the heavens, thy lofty
dwelling-place,
And when thou hear'st, forgive thy
people's trespasses.

2 In heaven and earth who is like
thee?
Thou keepest covenant for ever,
Maintain'st thy cause most glori-
ously, [favour:
And to thy servants showest
In us, O Lord, thy word be verified,
That thou the church's Head and
Shepherd wilt abide.

3 Thine eyes be open on this house,
This temple unto thee devoted;
O consecrate it for thy use,
Thy glory be by us promoted:

And since thou chosest us, and didst ordain
That we should fruit produce, O may our fruit remain.

4 Now to the Lamb upon the throne,
Who by his precious blood hath bought us,
That he might claim us as his own,
And to his fold in mercy brought us,
All praise and honour evermore pertain:
Let all who love his name, reply thereto, Amen.

839. T. 167.

PEACE be to this congregation,
Peace to every soul therein:
Peace which flows from Christ's salvation,
Peace, the seal of cancell'd sin;
Peace that speaks its heavenly Giver,
Peace, to earthly minds unknown;
Peace divine that lasts for ever,
Here erect its glorious throne.

840. T. 582.

LET not your heart be faint,
MY PEACE I GIVE TO YOU:
Such peace, as reason never plann'd,
As worldlings never knew.

2 'Tis not the stilly calm,
That bodes a tempest nigh,
Or lures the heedless mariner
Where rocks and quicksands lie.

3 It is not nature's sleep,
The stupor of the soul,
That knows not God, nor owns his hand,
Tho' wide his thunders roll.

4 'Tis not the sleep of death,
Low in the darksome grave,
Where the worm spreads its couch and feeds,
No hand put forth to save.

5 It speaks a ransom'd world,
A Father reconcil'd,
A sinner to a saint transform'd,
A rebel to a child.

6 It tells of joys to come,
It soothes the troubled breast,
It shines, a star amid the storm,
The harbinger of rest.

7 Then, murmur no
My people faint and
Tho' earth to its foun
MY PEACE I LEAVE

841. T.

FROM thy holy habita
O God of grace and co
Behold us, met befo
Saviour, to believers p
With sanctified delight
And us, as thine, in
We humbly cry to
Send now prosperi
Let thy beauty
On us appear,—establi
Our work, the work
prayer.

842.

'FORE thee, Lord, we
Thou listen'st to our p
Wait'st to be gracio
Thy goodness to displa
Unto thy church this
To own and bless us.

2 Thy pierced hands,
Once nailed to the cro
Give benediction;
Thy blood from sin us
And pardoning grace
Without restriction.

843.*

THIS habitation
And all who dwell
Fill with salvation;
O may in each be
True grace,—and Chris

844.*

O CHURCH, thy stren
Joy in thy Saviour;
Thy Friend himself dr
Come, taste his favo
Await, devout and still
The grace he giveth
With all who seek his
His peace he leaveth.

845.* T.

JOY divine and heavenl
unction,
Church of Christ, thy
Holy Ghost, preserve th
punction
Flowing from Christ'

ss and keep without ces-
n [gation:
learly purchas'd congre-
God, thy peace divine
covenant, we are thine.

T. 159.

is holy to the Lord,
the Lord hath made;
joice with one accord,
lis name be glad:
is worship and bow down,
lks appear before his
ne:
songs of praise & prayer
l a gracious ear.

return, each to his tent,
nd glad of heart,
our solemn covenant
ace will ne'er depart:
we pledge both heart and
l,
s presence here we stand,
him, and him alone,
urround his throne.

.* T. 166.

ius, for our call of grace,
e thy name in fellowship
y meet before thy face,
thy presence love-feast
p:
ir hearts thy love abroad,
rit's unction now impart;
may all, O Lamb of God,
be truly one in heart.

T. 14.

tD of souls, refresh and
s
sen pilgrim-flock,
na in the wilderness,
ater from the rock.

and thirsty, faint and
ik,
when here below,
the joys celestial seek,
om thy sorrows flow.

ld not live by bread alone,
that word of grace,
h of which we travel on
abiding-place.

4 Be known to us in breaking bread,
But do not then depart:
Saviour, abide with us, and spread
Thy table in our heart.

5 Then sup with us in love divine:
Thy body and thy blood,
That living bread, that heavenly wine,
Be our immortal food.

849.* T. 159.

THE Sabbath is for man, that he
Therein may find repose,
And that the soul refresh'd may be
By Christ, the church's spouse:
Now doth his ransom'd, happy bride,
Fruit of his anguish when he died,
Enjoy a true sabbatic rest,
In his communion blest.

850. T. 205.

GRACIOUS Lord—with one accord,
We 're assembled in thy name;
Deign to hear—our fervent prayer,
Mercy is our only claim,
While with tears and blushing face
We our sins to thee confess,
And our hearts with thanks o'erflow
For the grace thou dost bestow.

851. T. 590.

JESUS, knit all our souls to thee,
Unite us all in one,
And in our meetings everywhere
Be thou our aim alone:
Reign thou sole monarch of our hearts,
Without a rival reign;
Till we with angels join above
To praise the Lamb once slain.

852.* T. 79.

O KING of peace, our Sovereign,
Thou shalt alone us govern;
Come, form us soon to be
To others an example,
The Holy Spirit's temple,
The Father's pleasure constantly.

2 O thou our first-born Brother,
Thou Master at the rudder
Who guid'st thy church, to thee
We hearts and hands deliver,
And promise thee for ever,
That we thy faithful souls will be.

853.* T. 185.

WE who here together are assembled,
Joining hearts and hands in one,
Bind ourselves with love that 's undissembled,
Christ to love and serve alone:
O may our imperfect songs and praises [Jesus:
Be well-pleasing unto thee, Lord
Say, "My peace I leave with you:"
Amen, Amen, be it so.

854.* T. 166.

WELCOME among thy flock of grace
With joyful acclamation,
Thou, whom our Shepherd we confess:
Come, feed thy congregation:
We own the doctrine of thy cross
To be our sole foundation;
Accept from every one of us
The deepest adoration.

2 Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal
Thy grace and love unceasing;
Thy hand, once pierced with the nail,
Bestow on us a blessing,
That hand which to thy family,
With tender love's affection,
Ere thou ascendedst up on high,
Imparted benediction.

3 Unseen thou art, yet we by sight
Should scarce be more assured;
As yet thy glorious, heavenly light
Can't be by man endured:
The time will come, when these our eyes
Shall see thy face for ever;
Faith here the want of sight supplies
In every true believer.

4 Ye who from Jesus Christ have stray'd,
And his communion slighted,
To him return, be not afraid,
You 're graciously invited;
Come all, whatever be your case,
Come without hesitation,
He 'll now impart to you, thro' grace,
Peace, pardon, and salvation.

5 *O thou*, who always dost abide
Thy body's Head and Saviour,
Who art the pilgrim's constant guide,
Direct thy servants ever:

O may t
Unto
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6 Thy sta
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We 'll

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ALL hail,
Jesus,
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And hear
Say, "P

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venant may bind,
strength, with heart
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a death, on land, o'er
llow thee.

ork amidst the years;
still employ,
ls to sow in tears,
) reap in joy:
e fields, the labourers

ing faith renew,
thy servants, we
s do through thee.

T. 230.

our salvation,
urch with supplica-

ars before thy face;
ll love constrained,
r death we life ob-
[praise:
e glory, thanks, and
our prayer,
ee us prepare
e reverence; [feel,
a tell—what joy we
ord, dost thyself re-

roach with awe we

e our gates to enter;
id bodies are thine

church division,
voice with deep im-

ound to thee alone:
each concern
ys humbly turn;
insight
—instructed be,
ht the light we see.

entreated
vants, who are seated
ce, tho' poor they are;
conferences
r Spirit's influences,
th them everywhere:
plore of thee,
nstantly
leasure;
,—O Lord, redress,
e there 's no success.

4 Ruler of the congregations,
Which thou hast gather'd from all nations, [lead;
We thee implore thy church to
Shepherd, who so kindly guidest
Thy flock, and over it presidest,
Thy sheep for ever tend and feed:
What glory and what grace
Will still in future days
Be unfolded, [his word,
When our good Lord,—who keeps
To the stray'd sheep will help afford.

5 In the dust we sink before thee,
And for thy boundless love adore thee; [own:
Thee, Lord, our All in all we
We, thy people, make confession,
Thy love is great, beyond expression,
Tho' to the world it be unknown;
Yes, 'tis no fancied fire,
We have what we desire
In us glowing;
That hidden flame—is still the same,
And speaks the source from whence it came.

6 Thus our bliss will last for ever;
While we enjoy thy love and favour
And safe beneath thy shadow rest,
We with joyful acclamation
Adore thee as thy congregation,
Thou art our Head and Lord confess'd:
To thee, Ancient of Days,
Be honour, power, and praise
Now and ever:
Lord, grant that we—eternally
May put our trust alone in thee.

857. T. 341.

TO Christ we homage pay,
We covenant this day
Him to serve with all our strength,
Him to love with all our heart,
Him to follow, till at length
We obtain in heaven our part.

858.* T. 79.

INCLINE thine ear in favour
To us, most gracious Saviour,
Accept our promises:
Thy death, thy wounds, and passion
Abide our hearts' confession,
Till we shall see thee face to face.

859.* T. 185.

HEAD and Ruler of thy congregation,
Which thou lov'st unspeakably,
And to whom thou oft a deep sensation
Giv'st of thy complacency;
O regard our hearts within us glowing, [o'erflowing,
And the contrite tears our eyes
While we blush with humble shame,
And adore thy holy name.

2 Jesus, great High-priest of our profession,
We in confidence draw near;
Condescend in mercy the confession
Of our grateful hearts to hear:
Thee we gladly own in every nation
Head and Master of thy congregation,
Conscious that in every place
Thou dispensest life and grace.

3 Thy blest people, trusting in thy merit,
On the earth's extended face,
From each other far, but one in spirit,
Sound with one accord thy praise:
May we never cease to make confession, [salvation;
That thy death's the cause of our
We to thee, our Head and King,
Joyful Hallelujahs sing.

860. T. 97.

THOU, who so graciously didst lead
Israel of old, from bondage freed,
And by thine own almighty hand
Didst guide them to the promis'd land, [day,
A cloud thy brightness veiling in the
By night thy pillar'd fire did mark their way;—

2 That mighty power thou then didst show,
Attends us still, where'er we go,
And we, tho' undeserving, share
Thy tender love, thy watchful care,
While we thy leadings faithfully pursue,
And keep the cloud and pillar still in view.

3 May we to thee, our Shepherd cleave,
Thy Holy Spirit never grieve,
And love each other heartily;
Thereby the scorning world will see [this
That we are children of the living,
A chosen people, bought with Jesus blood.

861.* T. 146.

O MAKER of my soul,
My every hair's Creator,
Who turn'st my tears to joy,
And heal'st my sin-sick nature;
Chief Shepherd of thy flock,
Thy servants' only guide;
The church's Lord and Head
Thou ever dost abide.

862. T. 230.

O THOU God of our salvation,
Behold thy blood-bought congregation,
Assembled here before thy face;
Pondering on thy gracious dealing
We would express our grateful feeling,
And joyful Hallelujahs raise:
But when we in thy light
Discern, how we require
Thee, O Jesus,
We blush for shame,
Ours is the blame,
But praise is due unto thy name!

2 Deeply conscious of transgression
To thee we turn, hear our confession,
Assure us of thy pardoning love
O root out whate'er impedeth
Thy Spirit's work or discord breedeth, [remove
Each stumbling-block from us
Those who have gone astray
Cause to return, we pray,
Faithful Shepherd:
With thee our Guide,
May we abide:
Preserve us, lest we turn aside.

863. T. 68.

LORD, thy church's Rock,
Who dost rule thy flock,
Elder of this congregation,
We with humble adoration
Thee, and thee alone,
Our chief Shepherd own.

* T. 166.

great Sovereign from on

' and Saviour, was aware
chosen family, [care,
n he watch'd with tender
)nstrained soon to leave;
with love and grief in-
),
; farewell blessing gave,
lis sufferings did com-
ce.

eforehand all the weight
dire scenes of pain and

well knew did him await,
towards his own to show,
n a bason pour'd,
h'd his dear disciples' feet;
already by his word,
were cleansed every whit.

is Christ, we pray be near,
us all our trespasses;
ivine our spirits cheer,
o us thy pardoning grace:
h-priest lift up thy hand,
nd which once the nail
c'd thro';
unto us extend,
ssings upon all bestow.

our hearts with mutual
e truly humble be, [love,
ul servants ever prove,
ld in all things joy to thee,
edience to thy word
gladly wash each others'
,
example, gracious Lord,
r, finding always meet.

ou art the church's Head,
we dust and ashes are,
)m condemnation freed
in thee our Passover:
thy church on earth re-
ns
lind world a spectacle,
Spirit in her reigns,
n dost in thy temple dwell.

T. 22.

ce of God, surpassing
ught, [down;
aven into our hearts come
e on earth which Jesus
ught, [crown:—
for the cross, he left his

2 That peace with God, which
Jesus made,
Our Daysman and our Surety he,
Whose outstretch'd hands on both
were laid,
The sinner and the Deity:—

3 That peace be ours; so shall we
prove, [crease,
As faith, and hope, and love in-
That Christ's disciples live and move
In the pure element of peace.

4 Assembling here, an humble band,
Our covenantal pledge to take,
We pass the cup from hand to hand,
From heart to heart, for his dear
sake.

5 Jesus, thyself to us draw nigh.
And speak thy salutation-word:
Say, "Peace be with you," while
we cry,
Like those of old, "It is the Lord!"

866.* T. 22.

(RECEPTION LITURGY. A.)

Choir. IN the name of Jesus Christ
our Lord,
The church's Head, by us ador'd,
The Brethren's congregation now
Into her fold receiveth you;—

2 With us in Jesus to be one,
To follow him, and him alone,
To enjoy his faithful shepherd-care,
And his reproach and joy to share.

3 O may our Lord, the God of grace,
Who gives you in his fold a place,
Own you his blood-bought property,
And lead and bless you constantly.

4 *Cong.* With heart and hand you
now we own; [known,
The Lord, to whom your heart is
Cause your whole walk 'mongst us
to be
His joy and your felicity.

5 The God of peace you sanctify,
With us to yield him praise and joy;
That spirit, soul, and body may
Be blameless till his perfect day.

867.* T. 22.

(RECEPTION LITURGY. B.)

Choir. THIS flock of Christ re-
ceiveth thee;
While, conscious of her poverty,
Before her Saviour she appears
With fervent sighs and contrite tears.

868.* r. 166.

HIGH on his everlasting throne,
The King of saints his work surveys,
Marks the dear souls he calls his own,
And smiles on his peculiar race:
He rests well pleas'd their toil to see;
Beneath his easy yoke they move,
With all their heart and strength agree
In the sweet labour of his love.

2 His eye the world at once looks
A vast uncultivated field; [thro',
Mountains and vales in ghastly show
A barren, uncouth prospect yield:
Clear'd of the thorns by civil care,
A few less hideous wastes are seen;
Yet still they all continue bare,
And not one spot of earth is green.

3 See, where the servants of their
A busy multitude, appear; [God,
For Jesus day and night employ'd,
His husbandry they toil to clear:
The love of Christ their hearts constrains, [hands;
And strengthens their unwearied

5 Yet still the ser
Look up, and c
Supported by the
The adverse pc
fear;
Gladly their hapj
The labour of t
Their hands the fi
Some spots at
green.

6 To dig the groui
Their lives; fr
clod
They gather out t
The immortal
God:
They water it wi
Then long for t
Happy, if all the
Can bring fo
their Lord

7 Jesus their wo
Their industryv
He kindly gives t
And sends the
down:
The sap of life,
He rains inces

any faithful souls are found
ower of heavenly love en-
w'd,
e light of life, and crown'd
gs and priests, to serve
ir God: [shine,
ning zeal for Christ they
ody, soul, and spirit give,
alth and life for Christ re-
n,
rist they gladly die or live.

can we offer thee, O Lord,
the wonders of thy grace;
ld we thy great name re-
d,
rthily set forth thy praise:
set of our faith and love,
on our more than all we
e,
fountain from above,
it on our spirits flow.

ll our lives thy power pro-
im,
ace for every sinner free,
nkind shall know thy name,
l stretch out their hands
hee:
or, which earth and hell
ive to shut, but strive in
n;
t thy word may richly dwell
s, and our fruit remain.

tiply thy sowers' seed,
uit we every hour shall
ir; [spread,
out the world thy Gospel
erlasting grace declare:
perfect love renew'd,
now the greatness of thy
ver,
he temple of our God
, and go out no more.

).* T. 90.

be to God the Holy Ghost,
sus in the heart displays,
he numerous faithful host
s'd departed witnesses,
in heaven are perfected,
by his instruction led.

crucified we own as God,
were scorn'd by all man-
notto most avow'd; [kind,
in spirit we are join'd,
as brethren gladly own,
his Shibboleth are known.

3 He who was scorn'd upon the tree,
He whom his nation still disown,
Who marks with glorious infamy
All who are as his followers known;
He is the church's Lord and Head,
By whom we graciously are led.

4 We stand unto this very hour
In one firm bond of peace & love;
We are at enmity no more,
But reconcil'd to God above;
As children we by him are own'd,
Since Christ for all our sins aton'd.

5 All ye who gospel-preachers are,
Adhere to Jesus crucified,
And watch with unremitting care.
That you in your first love abide;
Whoe'er forsakes it can't but feel
A want of apostolic zeal.

6 Heralds of grace would ye commence,
Of grace first self-experienc'd be;
And by the gospel you dispense,
Yourselves be reconcil'd and free;
When pardon, peace, & life you find,
Then publish it to all mankind.

7 We join the ransom'd church of God, [kled train,
His blood-bought, blood-besprin-
To publish the good news abroad,
That only thro' the Lamb once slain
The world may gain a full release
From all their sins, & endless grace.

8 Christ's ransom'd people rest enjoy,
Upon his arm they lean in peace;
To follow him is their employ,
In this most blessed time of grace:
They preach their Saviour crucified,
Determin'd nought to know beside.

9 In life they witness this with power, [heart;
That strikes and fastens in the
And when, arrived at life's last hour,
They from this world in peace depart,
Their dying looks, serene and fair,
Bear witness that they Ch. istians are.

870.* T. 582.

A MESSENGER of peace
No higher pleasure knows,
Than to direct the human race
To flee to Jesus' cross;

He points to Jesus' wounds
And precious cleansing blood;
The source whence life to us re-
The fountain of all good. [dounds,

2 Servant of God, be fill'd
With Jesus' love alone,
Upon a sure foundation build,
On Christ the corner stone:
By faith in him abide,
Rejoicing with his saints;
To him with confidence, when tried,
Make known all thy complaints.

3 A cheerful life enjoy,
A life of faith in God,
An interest, nothing can destroy,
In Christ's atoning blood;
Then, tho' the heathen rage,
And devils envions roar,
The Saviour's grace in every age
Extol for evermore.

871. T. 90.

THE doctrine of our dying Lord,
The faith he on Mount Calvary
seal'd,
We sign, asserting every word
Which in his gospel is reveal'd,
As truth divine; and curs'd are they
Who add thereto or take away.

2 We steadfastly this truth maintain,
That none is righteous, no, not one;
That in the Lamb, for sinners slain,
We're justified by faith alone;
And all who in his name believe,
Christ, and his righteousness, re-
ceive.

3 Our works and merits we disclaim,
Opposing all self-righteousness,
Ev'n our best actions we condemn
As ineffectual, and confess
Whoe'er thereon doth place his trust,
And not on Jesus, will be lost.

4 Christ is our Master, Lord & God,
The fulness of the Three in One;
His life, death, righteousness, and
blood,
Our faith's foundation are alone,
His Godhead and his death shall be
Our theme to all eternity.

5 On him we'll venture all we have,
Our lives, our all to him we owe;
None else is able us to save,
Nought but the Saviour will we
know; [hand,
This we subscribe with heart and
Resolv'd thro' grace thereby to stand.

6 This now, with hea
dent host,
We echo thro' the cl
Among the heathen m
Of Jesus' saving de
We loud like many w
In showing forth his

872.

POUR out thy Spirit
Lord, thine assem
bless;
Graces & gifts to each
And clothe us with

2 Within thy temple wh
To teach the truth,
thee,
Saviour, like stars in th
The angels of the cl

3 Wisdom, & zeal, & f
Firmness with me
above:—
To bear thy people on
And love the souls
dost love:—

4 To watch & pray, &
By day and night st
keep;
To warn the sinner, ch
Nourish thy lambs,
sheep.

5 Then, when our wo
here,
In humble hope our
When the chief Sheph
pear,
O God, may they and

873. T

YE servants of the Lo
Each in his office wa
Observant of his heave
And watchful at his

2 Let all your lamps b
And trim the golden
Gird up your loins, as
For awful is his nam

3 Watch: 'tis your Lord
And while we speak,
Mark the first signal o
And ready all appea

4 O happy servant he,
In such a posture fo
He shall his Lord with
And be with honour

ll the banquet spread
wn royal hand, [head
hat favour'd servant's
e angelic band.

T. 14.

uld those be clean, who

s of the Lord: [prayer,
hose give themselves to
ster his Word.

ıe, O Lord,—my head,
et,
e heart induce,
ɔe a vessel meet
ost holy use.

beamings of thy grace,
ɔn my mien,
a sinful world to face,
re my soul has been.

I not be greatly mov'd
r applause,
e by thee approv'd,
ing in thy cause.

T. 22.

ıro' fear of feeble man,
fire in me restrain?
ıortal's frown, shall I
word of God most High?

to soothe the unholy
g, [tongue;
truth, and smooth my
h's gilded toys, or flee
lur'd, my God, by thee?

se I'll in deed and word
hee, my gracious Lord:
blood I here present,
uth they may be spent.

et men revile my name,
ıun, I fear no shame;
h nor sufferings dread;
th me, I'm not afraid.

hy strength, O God of
·; [roar,
nds blow, or thunders
ear by sea or land,
y God, wilt by me stand.

T. 166.

ı our course thro' time
ged roads to travel;
itude must sometimes
ı uneven level: [climb,

But Jesus, our kind Comforter,
Who is at all times present,
Revives the weary traveller
Again by ways more pleasant.

2 O thou, the sole defence and aid
Of all the faint and feeble,
Thou strong support in time of need,
And Saviour of thy people;
Uphold us, Lord, most powerfully
With thy divine assistance,
And grant us constant victory
When meeting with resistance.

3 Body and soul we offer thee,
For thy blest service ready;
We promise thee fidelity
And loyalty most steady:
Thou surely wilt thy cause maintain,
Nor leave thy work unfinish'd;
Thy servants many conquests gain,
Tho' in appearance vanquish'd.

877. T. 56.

YE who called :‖: to Christ's service are, [prayer;
Join together :‖: both in work and
Venture all on him, our Lord,
Who assures us in his word,
We are always :‖: objects of his care.

2 Showers of blessing :‖: from the Lord proceed, [need;
Strength supplying :‖: in the time of
For no servant of our King
Ever lacked anything:
He will never :‖: break the bruised reed.

3 Lord, have mercy :‖: on each land and place, [word of grace;
Where thy servants :‖: preach the
Life and power on them bestow,
Them with needful strength endow,
That with boldness :‖: they may thee confess.

4 May we faithful :‖: in our service be,
Truly careful :‖: in our ministry;
Keep us to thy church fast bound,
In the faith preserve us sound,
Often weeping:‖: grateful tears 'fore thee.

878.* T. 14.

LORD Jesus, who hast called us
To magnify thy name,
And preach the doctrine of thy cross
Amidst reproach and shame;—

2 We thee entreat with one accord,
Thy ministers prepare, [word,
To lead thy flock, and preach thy
With meekness, zeal, and care.

3 Nought can we do without thy aid,
But by thy power we know
Strong out of weakness we are made,
And conquer where we go.

879.* T. 583.

SINNERS' Redeemer, gracious
Lamb of God, [thy blood,
We thy poor children, purchas'd by
With gratitude acknowledge, that
we share [ing care.
Thy boundless favour and protect-

2 From day to day may we with
rapture feel [seal,
Thy life, thy unction, & thy Spirit's
The powerful drawings of thy love
and grace, [faithfulness.
And zeal to serve thy cause with

3 With each of us fulfil thy gracious
aim,
That we, thy servants, may exalt
thy name;
And, strong in faith, may joyfully
declare [where.
The greatness of thy ransom every-

4 We own our insufficiency, to bear
The weighty charge committed to
our care; [cause defend,
To thee, who dost thy people's
We the concerns of thy whole church
commend.

880. T. 166.

O GLORIOUS Master of thy house,
Thou know'st the thoughts of
every breast;
To thee each servant gladly goes,
Like Noah's dove for peace and
rest:
Indeed the waters overflow
The guilty world, and us with-
stand;
Few will our mind and purpose
know, [mand.
Few comprehend thy bless'd com-

2 But we can hope thy word and
grace
Will soften many a heart of stone:
What means can win the human
race? [have won:
The same which our poor hearts

Tho' carnal reason stan
Oppos'd, the wounde
files
To the bless'd doctrine
And all-atoning sacri

3 Thy powerful presenc
play,
Or else in vain the su
Thou art our life, our
way,
We have no comfort l
Vouchsafe to us thy un
Where'er obedient to
We go, thy help to us a
And ever be our All i

881.* T

REDEEMER of mank
all grace,
Pour fire and spirit c
nesses,
Preaching thy salvati
constrained: [y
Thus thousands more f
By thy bless

2 O may thy ransom'd
where,
Of this great truth at
That whoe'er believetl
redemption
May find free grace, an
From servin

3 Our elders and all o
bless,
To all their undert
Gracious Lord, affor
Spirit's unction,
That they may faithfu
To which th

4 Grant none amongst
tive be,
Enable us to serve the
Render thou successf
and action
Which we perform, Lo
And in thy

5 Let more unto thy
lected be
In every quarter, to
Here, and o'er the oce
stations;
And, O impart to the
Thy saving

882. T. 22.

BE present with thy servants, Lord,
We look to thee with one accord;
Refresh and strengthen us anew,
And bless what in thy name we do.

2 O teach us all thy perfect will
To understand and to fulfil;
When human insight fails give light;
This will direct our steps aright.

The Lord's joy be our strength and stay,
In our employ from day to day;
Our thoughts and our activity
Thro' Jesus' merits hallow'd be.

883.* T. 146.

LORD, grant thy servants grace,
The needful gifts and unction,
That with due faithfulness [tion;
They may discharge their func-
hat all things as they ought
May punctually be done;
nd with success, when wrought,
Their work vouchsafe to crown.

We pray thee, bless them all,
And prosper their endeavour,
their important call
'o serve thee, gracious Saviour:
u listen'st to our prayers,
nd surely wilt uphold
faithful ministers
thy redeemed fold.

884.* T. 26.

F faithful Lord, thyself reveal;
yes with contrite tears o'erflow,
eart with gratitude doth glow,
anguage tells not what I feel.

e me what thy own mind
decrees, [sess,
what thy children must pos-
ey shall serve thee with suc-
ess,
which with thy yoke agrees.

me a lowly, faithful mind,
patience & undauntedness;
my weak endeavours bless,
nd rest may be combin'd.

'e an inly cheerful heart,
ukled with thy blood, made
an:
't in my works be seen,
its sole possessor art.

5 Grant me to know thy blessed ways;
With all both joy & grief to share;
And lips thy mercy to declare
To those who mourning seek thy face.

885.* T. 185.

SINCE our Saviour call'd us to in-
Everlasting happiness, [herit
And without the unction of his Spirit
Toward the mark we cannot press;
Grant us therefore, Holy Ghost, the
favour, [viour,
Both in doctrine and in our beha-
By thee to be taught and led,
Till in Christ we're perfected.

2 Faithful Lord, my only joy and pleasure
Shall remain, while here I stay,
Thee, my matchless Friend and highest Treasure,
To adore, serve, and obey: [ble,
Tho' I in myself am weak and fee-
Yet I trust thy grace will me enable,
By obedience to thy will,
All thy purpose to fulfil.

886.* T. 228.

BODY and soul 's at thy command,
And we with gladness ready stand
To serve thy name, Lord Jesus:
Since thy bless'd Spirit did explain
Unto our hearts, why thou wast slain, [us:
Nought else on earth can please
O no,—although
We are feeble—and unstable,
Thou 'rt our treasure,
And to serve thee is our pleasure.

2 Unto ourselves no praise is due;
And should we even something do,
That in thy sight were pleasing,
To thee we render all the praise;
Thou giv'st thereto enabling grace,
And grantest us thy blessing:
Unless—thy grace
Sway our nature,—every creature,
Is unwilling
Aught that's good to be fulfilling.

887.* T. 166.

TAKE me into thy hands anew,
Out of which none is plucked,
By which thy children are brought through,
And servants are conducted:

Lord Jesus, lead and bless thou me
In every future station,
That I may serve thee faithfully
Until my consummation.

2 With mouth and hand I give to thee
Myself as thy own booty; [thee
To increase each talent thou gav'st
Shall be my pleasant duty: [me
O let my soul ne'er moved me
From thee, my faithful Saviour;
Both late and early show to me
Thy mercy and thy favour.

888. T. 39.

LORD, grant us, tho' deeply abased with shame,
With true Christian courage to act in thy name;
In thy blessed work may we always abound, [be crown'd.
And let with success all our labour

2 Give grace, that as brethren we join hands in love,
Engaging to thee ever faithful to prove,
Where'er to thy service appointed we stand,
To sow or to reap, at thy call and command.

889.* T. 4.

O JESUS, my Lord,
For ever ador'd,
My portion, my all, [fall.
At thy holy feet with abasement I

2 As sure as I prove
Thy mercy and love
To me, thy poor child,
And am through thy sufferings to God reconcil'd,—

3 So sure may I be
Devoted to thee,
And cheerfully stand,
Prepar'd to comply with thy every command.

4 Keep me thro' thy power
So minded each hour,
That I nought beside
May know but thee only, and thee crucified.

5 For ever be blest,
Thou source of true rest;
Thanks be to thy hand,
Which leads me, and safely will *lead* o the end.

6 Now am I,
Thy property
With thee on
May nought fro
sinner, e

7 Soul, spirit,
To thee be re
Thy throne t
Till thou thy w
canst effe

8 Whatever I
With thy bloc
May every th
Intent on enjoyi
thee.

9 Make me th
A temple of
A vessel of gr
Prepar'd for thy
to thy pr

10 The coven
With thee as
Lord, grant n
To love thee and
thee I res

890.*

ATTEND, L
prayer,
And for thy s
Thou know'st
heart,
Thy unction
For vain were a
fulness,
Unless support

2 May I in th
Enjoy an und
Make soul an
A temple of t
Thus, Lord, for
I wait,
When thou to p

891.*

O GRANT thy
An understan
Thy dealings w
And counsel t

2 With heavenly
Thy peace O
Presence of mi
To execute th

hen'd in the inner
thy aid, [man,
ous aim obtain,
th proceed.

T. 9.

lp thy chosen few,
to follow;
whate'er we do,
l to hallow.
more and more
's beauty:
and the power
d duty.
with willing feet
venture;
makes all sweet,
re enter.

T. 22.

this grace bestow,
ice we may do,
nd a willing mind,
us assign'd.
elled by thy love,
ngs may faithful

're wish to be
unto thee.

T. 155.

ervice, Lord,
congregation,

)ointed place

ervice stable,
'aithful, able,
end our race.

T. 166.

ness-spirit rest,
congregation,
nspire each breast
salvation:
ise faithfulness
are able;
is thy grace,
pport the feeble.

T. 79.

re will follow thee;
ce, bend the knee
ord and Head:
eely every thing,
O Christ, our King,
we will be led.

897. T. 590.

O GLORIOUS Master of thy house,
Thy chosen flock's defence,
Upon thee stay'd, my mind is kept
At ease, tho' in suspense:
Most graciously I 'm onward led
Beneath thy tender care;
Thy arm prepares my way, thine eye
Looks out before me far.

898.* T. 146.

O BLESS the ministry
To which I am appointed;
'Midst weakness may I be
With power divine anointed:
A lowly mind bestow,
Obedient, sway'd by grace;
Give me thy will to know,
Then will my works thee praise.

899.* T. 97.

THOU Master of thy family,
In humble faith we look to thee;
Dispose our hearts, thy blessed
With resignation to fulfil: [will
Call forth thy servants, grant them
needful grace,
And say to each, "I leave with thee
my peace."

900.* T. 232.

JESUS, who died upon the cross,
And shed his precious blood for us,
(To God a pure oblation,)
Is the bless'd object of our faith;
We show the virtue of his death,
Of him we make confession:
O may his love our hearts inspire,
And touch our lips with hallow'd
Led by his Spirit all our days, [fire:
May we set forth his matchless
praise;
Thus will the Lord
His due reward
Well-pleas'd regard,
Receiving honour thro' our word.

901.* T. 205.

LET thy presence go with me,
Saviour, else I dare not move;
With thy aid and led by thee
I will go, constrain'd by love;
Serve thy cause with all my might,
Deeming every burden light;
And, if favour'd with success,
To thee render all the praise.

902.* T. 14.

THE day will come, when Jesus Christ,
The righteous Judge declar'd,
Will be his servants' crown of joy,
Their endless, great reward.

2 Meanwhile they tread the narrow path,
From worldly fetters freed;
Obedient to their Lord, in hope
They sow the gospel-seed.

XXXV. THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

903.* T. 22.

ALL is the Lord's; the spacious earth
Sets his creative wisdom forth;
What man of all the human race
Is not an object of his grace?

2 Gladly our life and blood we spend,
To serve the Lord, our heavenly Friend;
Ourselves to him an offering give,
Who tasted death that we might live.

3 What true disciple e'er would choose
At home to follow selfish views,
If, tho' with hardship and with pain,
One soul for Jesus he might gain?

4 God sends you forth,—his will be done,
Your destin'd race with patience run;
To all mankind his word declare,
Christ's ransom publish everywhere.

5 But lay your own foundation sure,
Be clean in heart, in spirit poor,
Devoted wholly to the Lord;
Then will he needful strength afford.

6 Fall down in faith beneath his cross,
Cry, God be merciful to us;
Lord, let us hear thy cheering voice,
And ever in thy name rejoice.

904.* T. 590.

IS this indeed our happy lot,
To exalt thee, slaughter'd Lamb?
Who art thou? who can tell aright
Thy great and glorious name?
And who are we, that we should take
This mighty task in hand?
We, helpless sinners, poor and vile;
Sure we must blushing stand.

2 Yet we are thine, most gracious King;
To thee our hearts are bound:
Our knowledge yet extends not far,
O grant us deeper ground,
That each beholder may in us
Thy image clearly trace,
And in our words and walk discern
That we are led by grace.

3 Thy mercy, Lord, to us dispense,
Thy blessing on us pour;
Lift up thy gracious countenance
Upon us evermore:
O may we fully know thy mind,
Thy saving word proclaim,
That many heathen-tribes may find
Salvation in thy name.

4 In these our days exalt thy grace,
Thy precious gospel spread;
That for the travail of thy soul
Thou mayst behold thy seed:
O may thy knowledge fill the earth;
Increase the number still
Of those who in thy word believe,
And do thy holy will.

5 Thanks, Jesus, for thy sacred blood,
That precious healing stream;
All without this is cold and dead,
However good it seem:
That virtue is of no avail,
Which takes not hence its rise;
Thy blood were else of no effect,
That blood of so great price.

6 Lord, by thy Spirit us prepare
To follow thy command,
To execute thy utmost aim,
And in thy presence stand,
As servants willing to be us'd,
Who in thy work delight,
And offer freely praise and prayer,
As incense, day and night.

7 Hereto we cheerful say, Amen;
We have this truth avow'd,
That we in spirit, body, soul,
Are bound to serve our God,
Who touch'd, & drew, & woo'd us,
And conquer'd us by love; [heart
To him we have engag'd ourselves;
O may we faithful prove.

T. 166.

e highly magnify
thy saving Jesus' name:
it prompted thee to die
all mankind proclaim:
he sparks of grace arise,
indle many a lifeless
;
the needy sinner's cries
on freely dost impart.

to thy cause but true,
obedient to thy will,
race thou wilt bestow,
ghts of peace towards us
:
and from ourselves we
,
on thy almighty arm;
our souls in constant
e,
ter us from every harm.

.* T. 22.

rt warfare here below
xperience daily show,
r weakness, thro' thy aid,
gth divine is perfected.

thy blessing how could we
ts pleasing unto thee?
n by experience sing.
hath power, & fruit doth
ig.

uld we preach in every
ce, [grace,
our's boundless love and
usands who are yet en-
v'd,
hese gospel-times be sav'd.

s but a small beginning
de,
is still o'ercast with shade:
rth, thou Sun of righteous-
ss, [bless.
aling beams the nations

'er we to mankind proclaim
g love and precious name,
thy servants' weakness,
rd,
lest Spirit, grace, and word.

f the harvest, labourers send,
ling are their lives to spend,
hing heat and chilling cold,
the heathen to thy fold.

7 When all our labour here is o'er,
And when our light shall burn no more,
When our endeavours have an end,
Then let our souls to thee ascend.

907.* T. 114.

THOU Saviour of the world, great Mediator, [thy soul
O mayst thou for the travail of
Behold thy seed extend from pole to pole: [creature;
Thy boundless mercy show to every
With old and young thy gracious aim obtain; [plead in vain.
Thy prayers and tears can never

2 Thy glorious gospel spread thro' every nation; [name
Give us an open door, thy saving
In the most distant regions to proclaim, [demonstration;
With power, and with the Spirit's
And grant us joyfully in every land [hand.
To see thy pleasure prosper in our

908. T. 74.

THINK on our brethren, Lord,
Who preach the gospel-word,
In spirit free and bold,
In hunger, heat, and cold:
Thou art their strength and shield,
Help them to win the field.

2 Give us an open door,
And spirit, grace, and power,
To tell what thou hast done
For mankind to atone:
That thus in every place
We may declare thy grace.

3 O Lord, before us go;
To every sinner show
What need he hath of thee,
And then most powerfully
Convince each human heart,
That thou the Saviour art.

4 O let thy strength and might
Subdue the enemy's spite:
Our weakness well thou know'st;
Of nothing we can boast
But that we trust thy word,
And know thou art our Lord.

5 Our weak endeavours bless,
And crown them with success:
Thou Workman great and wise,
Who shall thy work despise?
A tool employ'd by thee
Can wonders do, we see.

909.* T. 97.

THE Lord himself gave forth the word; [Lord:
We preach most gladly Christ the
May thousands, Lord, thy voice obey,
And turn to thee without delay;
To those who hear us grant an open ear, [thou appear.
And when we point thee out, do

2 'Tis the desire of all our hearts,
That in the earth's remotest parts
The love of God to all mankind
Be preach'd to heathen base and blind;
For Jesus saves from sin all who believe, [receive.
And pardon offer'd thro' his blood

3 Thanks, adoration, glory, praise,
To Christ we render for his grace;
With every breath may we proclaim
His goodness and extol his name:
O Lord, thy knowledge spread both far and near, [share.
May all in thy redemption have a

910. T. 97.

AS 'twas of old, we now may trace, [grace,
In these most blessed times of
How the reviving gospel-sound
Of blood-bought grace is spreading round:
We see with joy the work of God increase, [release.
And thousands who thro' Jesus find

2 We see in hearts as cold as ice
The Sun of righteousness arise,
And that his all-enlivening rays
Of Satan's slaves make sons of grace, [more,
Who are increasing daily more and
And who the slaughter'd Lamb with us adore.

3 Great is the harvest, truly great;
The Gentiles for thy advent wait;
Saviour, thy word of promise keep,
And send thy servants forth to reap; [pare,
Yea, hosts of faithful witnesses pre-
Who from experience may thy truth declare.

911

LORD, at
When on
thir
Which no
The glory

2 The gos
Througho
pla
Nations t
Thy great

3 That m
God by hi
That heav
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God's wis

4 Tho' ha
Yet while
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We will c

912

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And fruit,

2 "I'll bl
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O may we
In faith
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Upon thy
And roote
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Thus shall
and
To others c

913

THE earth
the
And sow t
In hope, t
may
A rich rew

ıke clear what thou
have us do,
ı shalt point out, we
sue;
each command im-
cess, [boldly press.
nd untried roads we
wild, uncultivated
[then's hearts,
ears the sway in hea-
undantly to thee, O
[word.
be converted by thy

T. 205.

world our passport

free entrance gain,
hority,
he Lamb was slain:"
here our boast;
soars is lost:
ful word we raise,
eternal praise.

with shoutings loud,
ıake the gates of hell,
vitness-cloud
redemption tell:
osts, Lamb of God,
atoning blood,
e shall be
l destroyer free.

T. 136.

ndless grace
h faithful servant:
id; in cold and heat
vent,
ınd rocks,
rmy seas, [tion;
are under his direc-
is wings affords com-
tection:
l be about our ways,
s grace.

our death,
and honour,
and each good gift
nen; [the donor:
of our faith,
lorified in our beha-

llgrimage be rough
h, dear Saviour,
ength while we have
ath. [breath,

916.* T. 221.

WITH fire and with spirit endow'd
every moment,
Ye ministers of Christ confess'd,
Go forth and proclaim ye the word
of atonement, [press'd
Both far and near; and when op-
By hardships and trials, be bold in
God, [and blood:
And gladly for him spend your life
'Midst tempests & billows, and thro'
deserts go, [then to sow.
The seed of the gospel 'mongst hea-

917.* T. 205.

GROUNDED on the eternal Rock,
Jesus Christ, his church's stay,
Strong and firm 'midst every shock,
Humble, but without dismay;
Such the pilgrim who in faith
Safely walks the narrow path:
He proceeds from grace to grace,
Till with joy he ends his race.

2 More and more our joys increase,
As we humbly travel on;
Jesus gives abundant grace,
While we lean on him alone:
Thro' the virtue of his blood,
Source of peace and every good,
We preserve a cheerful mind,
His blest will to do inclin'd.

3 Then we suit ourselves to those
Who with us yoke-fellows are,
Glad to soften all their woes,
Glad their every joy to share:
If to Christ, the Vine, we cleave,
Daily strength from him receive,
Thro' his power we shall produce
Goodly fruit, matur'd for use.

918.* T. 582.

AMBASSADORS of Christ,
Know ye the way you go?
It is a path not strew'd with flowers,
But yielding thorns and woe:
All who Christ crucified
Their only Saviour own,
Meet often with such treatment base,
As to their Lord was shown.

2 Only against offence
With circumspection guard;
By craft or force in every place
The foe is striving hard
God's work to overthrow,
That in the trying hour
The servants of the Lord may fall,
Bereft of faith and power.

3 But see, the fields are white;
Go therefore, labourers, go,
The Lord leads on to victory.
His power and grace you know:
Christ, who was crucified,
Of all is sovereign Lord.
He is the captain of the host.
We conquer through his word.

919. T. 11.

BRETHREN, what do you desire?
After what do you aspire?
Whither do your labours tend?—
To preach Christ the sinners' friend.

2 Seems this subject ever new?
Can you give it praises due?
Ne'er be weary to proclaim
Jesus' lovely, saving name.

3 Never, never will we cease
To proclaim the news of peace,
Never, till our latest breath:
Fervent, faithful unto death.

920.* T. 79.

GO, witness of the suffering
Of Christ, who as our offering
Our guilt and curse did bear;
Proclaim his great salvation
To many a heathen nation.
And spread his gospel everywhere.

921.* T. 205.

WARRIOR, on thy station stand,
Faithful to thy Saviour's call,
With the shield of faith in hand,
Fearless, let what may befall:
Nothing fill thee with dismay,
Hunger, toil, or length of way:
In the strength of Jesus boast;
Never, never quit thy post.

922.* T. 185.

WHAT affords the Christian warrior vigour, [sands,
Who climbs rocks or sinks in
Braving now of northern storms the rigour,
Fainting then in southern lands?
Here no care avails, no circumspection, [tion,
But depending on his Lord's protec-
In his heavenly armour clad,
He moves on serene and glad.

923.

HOW are thy s
O Lord,
How sure is the
Eternal Wisdom i
Their shield Om

2 In foreign realn
Supported by t
Through burning
unhurt,
And breathe in

3 Thy mercy swe
Makes every re
Where on the mo
claim
Thy reign, O P

4 The love of C
them,
They plant swe
Successfully on i
And in eternal

5 In midst of dang
Thy goodness
And praise thee f
And humbly h

924.*

URG'D by love,
To the fallen
We will publish
And declare
grace;
To display him—
In his suffering
Be our aim and

925.

FATHER of
Thou hast in
Thy promise m
In God incarn
A few from e
At first to Sal
And saw the w
And saw the

2 Yet still we
The coming o
The full accom
Of thy proph
Thy promise
In inexhaust
And new-disco
To sing their

or Jesus' sake,
ceem'd of old,
ust come in, and make
ded fold:
er'd in by thee,
ted in one,
nce, thy glory see,
ernal Son.

T. 155.

ise in highest strain,
n'd host in heaven
en
rought us to God
d,
y tongue and nation
with exultation
ck & Shepherd known.

s' words are true,
gracious promise
plish;
ts, ready stand
d,
ost distant places,
, to sound his praises,
nown his saving name.

T. 22.

uld Israel's sons, once
[around,
the scorning world
heaven, by man op-
[ground?
rom Zion's hallow'd
rael, view their race;
y fold the wanderers

to seek thy slighted
[King.
Christ their promis'd
larkness rend in twain,
their Shiloh's glorious

olive-branch again
parent stock unite.
h views his birthright
[move,
ite shame his bosom
e denied—to own,
e crucified—to love.

ous day, expected long,
and Greek one prayer
ise,
et one temple throng,
with grateful rapture

928. T. 151.

OH that the Lord's salvation
Were out of Zion come;
To heal his ancient nation,
To lead his outcasts home:
How long, the holy city
Shall heathen feet profane?
Return, O Lord, in pity;
Rebuild her walls again.

2 Let fall thy rod of terror;
Thy saving grace impart:
Roll back the veil of error,
Release the fetter'd heart:
Let Israel, home returning,
Her lost Messiah see;
Give oil of joy for mourning,
And bind thy church to thee.

929.* T. 22.

WHEN shall thine hour, dear Jesus,
come, [home;
That Israel's sons shall be brought
When shall they in thy name confide,
Whom once their fathers crucified?

2 When shall that hour of grace appear, [near;
That rends their veil as Christ draws
When shall they feel what Thomas felt, [knelt?
When 'fore his wounded side he

3 Then, Father, all thy family
Shall in thy house assembled be,
And bless the Lamb who once was slain;
Come soon, Lord Jesus, come: Amen.

930. T. 590.

LORD, to thy people aid dispense,
Their shield and portion be,
And let their lives the world convince
That they belong to thee:
To bear thy truth to distant parts,
Thy chosen servants call;
Reveal thy grace to heathen hearts,
Thy grace extend to all.

931. T. 199.

SEND out thy light & truth, O God,
With sound of trumpet from above;
Break not the nations with thy rod,
But draw them as with cords of love:

Justice and mercy meet,
The work is well begun;
Through every clime, their feet,
Who bring salvation, run;
In earth as heaven, thy will be done.

2 Before thee every idol fall,
Rend the false Prophet's veil of lies;
The fulness of the Gentiles call;
Be Israel sav'd, let Jacob rise;
Thy kingdom come indeed,
Thy church with union bless,
All Scripture be her creed,
And every tongue confess
One Lord,—the Lord our righteousness.

3 Now, for the travail of his soul,
Messiah's peaceful reign advance;
From sun to sun, from pole to pole,
He claims his pledg'd inheritance:
O thou Most Mighty, gird
Thy sword upon thy thigh,
That two-edg'd sword, thy Word,
By which thy foes shall die,—
Then spring, new-born, beneath thine eye.

4 So perish all thine enemies!
Their enmity alone be slain,
Them, in the arms of mercy seize,
Breathe, and their souls shall come again:
So may thy friends at length,
Oft smitten, oft laid low,
Forth, like the sun in strength,
Conquering, to conquer go,—
Till to thy throne all nations flow.

932. T. 22.

JESUS shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 For him shall endless prayer be made,
And praises throng to crown his head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

4 Blessings abound
reigns,
The prisoner leaps to
The weary find etern
And all the sons of w

5 Let every creature
Peculiar honours to
Angels descend with
And earth repeat the

933.

HAIL to the Lord's
Great David's grea
Hail, in the time app
His reign on earth
He comes to break o
To set the captive
To take away transg
And rule in equity.

2 He shall come dow
Upon the fruitful
And joy and hope, li
Spring in his path
Before him, on the n
Shall peace, the he
And righteousness, i
From hill to valley

3 Arabia's desert-ra
To him shall bow
The Ethiopian stran
His glory come to
With offerings of de
Ships from the isle
To pour the wealth
In tribute at his fe

4 Kings shall fall do
And gold and ince
All nations shall ado
His praise all peop
For he shall have do
O'er river, sea, and
Far as the eagle's pi
Or dove's light wi

5 For him shall pray
And daily vows as
His kingdom still in
A kingdom without
The mountain-dews
A seed in weaknes
Whose fruit shall sp
And shake like Le

6 O'er every foe vict
He on his throne
From age to age mo
All blessing and al

ime shall never
int remove:
all stand for ever,
: to us is—Love.

T. 151.

land's icy mountains,
a's coral strand,
's sunny fountains
their golden sand;
an ancient river,
y a palmy plain,
to deliver
from error's chain.

vhose souls are lighted
om from on high,
nen benighted
of life deny?
salvation,
sound proclaim,
iotest nation
d Messiah's name.

', ye winds, his story,
/e waters, roll,
a of glory,
from pole to pole;
ransom'd nature
for sinners slain,
:ing, Creator,
turns to reign.

T. 22.

hovah's awful throne,
bow with sacred joy;
ne Lord is God alone:
eate and he destroy.

ign power, without our
[men;
of clay, and form'd us
ke wandering sheep we

it us to his fold again.

3 Enter his gates with thankful songs,
And in his courts your voices raise:
Let earth, with her ten thousand
tongues, [praise.
Sound forth, almighty Lord, thy

4 Wide as the world is thy com-
Vast as eternity thy love, [mand,
Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
When rolling years shall cease to
move.

936. T. 195.

LORD God, our salvation,
Let thy grace and favour
Rest upon thy church for ever:
Jesus, thee to follow
Be our blessed function;
Grant us all thy Spirit's unction,
To declare—everywhere
The complete salvation,
Purchas'd by thy passion.

937.* T. 90.

CHRIST JESUS is that precious
grain, [died;
Which fell into the ground and
Now since he for our sins was slain,
He doth no more alone abide,
But for the travail of his soul
His seed appears from pole to pole.

938. T. 22.

FROM all that dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Thro' every land, by every tongue.

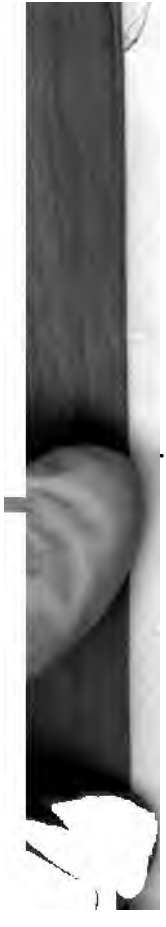
2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word:
Thy praise shall sound from shore
to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

XXXVI. HOLY BAPTISM.

T. 58.

baptize a sinner in
's death, [bath:
blood and water his true
ter only came the Lord
; [to bless us:
th water and with blood
Praise be to God.

2 Seen is the water by our mortal
eyes;
On Jesus' blood not seen our faith
relies:
We are well persuaded this fountain
cleanses
Polluted sinners, and true grace
dispenses
To live to him.



3 This precious blood is full of energy, [ually;
It washes clean and cures effect-
And the Holy Spirit, unto us tender'd, [render'd
Bears witness powerfully that we are Children of God.

4 O come then, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, [boast;
While we of Jesus' bitter passion
While on him relying, we are baptizing [be rising
This sinner in Christ's death, that *he* With Jesus too.

5 Besprinkle *him*, O Jesus, Son of God, [blood;
Now with thy precious, all-atoning
Cleanse both soul and body from all pollution, [lution,
And grant to *him* the seal of abso- Thy peace divine.

940. T. 590.

HEAVEN'S kingdom none shall enBut as a little child; [ter in
Therefore the children are by Christ
Heirs of his kingdom styl'd:
Is heaven theirs, none shall forbid
A child to come to him:
Who shall forbid the water-flood
A babe to overstream?

2 O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be present with us here;
We trust in Jesus' saving name,
To us his words are dear:
We now baptize a little child
Into the Saviour's death;
'Tis his command, and we perform
This solemn act in faith.

941. T. 590.

LORD Jesus, from thy pierced side
Both blood and water stream'd,
A cleansing laver to provide
For man, from sin redeem'd:
Thou saidst, "Preach pardon to the
Baptize them in the name [lost,
Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;"
We now will do the same.

2 Be present with us, Lord our God;
Tho' water fails from sin
To cleanse, yet thy atoning blood
Can wash this infant clean:
Accept this child we now baptize
And here present to thee;
[illegible] soul be precious in thine eyes,
Now and eternally.

942.

BURIED in ba
We rise with hi
Not the bare lil
But richer far,

2 Christ by his
This precious
clean,
And he arrays
Of his unspotte

943.

OUR baptism
That we mus
Then shows tha
Dispenses pu

2 Water the
And, if 'tis d
The blood of Je
The sinful so

3 Baptiz'd in
We rise to lif
The Holy Spiri
And water is

944.

FATHER of Je
(In him our
O bless, we pra
The work we

2 Jesus, as wa
Will make th
So in the fount
Wash thou t

3 O Holy Ghos
The Saviour'
Own thou this
This is a chil

945.

JESUS, we lift
Thy powerfu
And let this lit
Baptiz'd into

2 O let thine u
Thy grace *h*
And write with
Thy name a

3 If thou shou
days,
His place wi
Or, if thou len
Continue still

ful servant may *he* prove,
rith truth divine;
ı thy dying love,
er of thine.

ınt us all into thy death,
thy life may prove;
)f thy cross beneath,
hy crown above.

T. 39.

) in the days of thy flesh
; receive [ing didst give,
:n, and to them thy bless-
)us Redeemer, thy favour
)w, [bless *him* now.
present thee; we pray,

ıim, O Christ, as a lamb
hadst lost,
what a price *his* redemp-
hath cost;
)n *his* forehead, thy seal
s breast, [impress'd.
our Shepherd & Bishop,

'e to be present, thou
er ador'd; [ciful Lord;
)ur Redeemer and mer-
)st, come with thy unc-
and fire, [inspire.
h thy love and salvation

* T. 201.

:es water, nothing more,
)ured out by men;
one conceives the power
blood to make us clean:
t as a cleansing flood,
'erstreams the soul with
, [good,
r wound and makes all
am brought on us, his

t we ourselves have done.

T. 22.

tedeemer, in thy side
cross was made a wound,
In which we 're purified,
our sin and guilt are
n'd.

2 Water and blood in streams ran thence,
And on the earth were freely spilt;
Water, to sanctify and cleanse;
Blood, to atone for heinous guilt.

3 This wondrous grace to place in view,
Baptismal waters were design'd,
In which thou, Lord, wast buried too,
To thy great Father's will resign'd.

4 Thus penitents who die to sin,
With thee are buried in thy grave;
Thus quicken'd to a life divine,
Their souls a resurrection have.

5 And tho' their bodies turn to dust,
This holy symbol doth assure,
The resurrection of the just
Shall render them all bright and pure.

949. T. 582.

COME, lowly souls, that mourn,
Depress'd with grief and shame,
Wash in your Saviour's cleansing blood,
And call upon his name.

2 Rejoice, ye contrite hearts;
The blood which Jesus spilt,
While we with water you baptize,
Will wash away your guilt.

3 While with repenting tears
Your sins you now deplore,
Christ with his blood will blot them out,
Remember them no more.

4 Ye who in Christ believe,
And to his sceptre bow,
Sing your Redeemer's love, and tell
What he hath done for you.

5 Unspotted robes you wear,
Your sighs to songs are turn'd;
Garments of praise adorn you now,
Who late in ashes mourn'd.

6 Ye with your Lord are ris'n;
Aspire to things above:
Mansions for you he now prepares,
In realms of light and love.

950.* T. 599.

LORD Jesus, who before thy passion,
Distress'd and sorrowful to death,
To us the fruits of thy oblation
In thy last supper didst bequeath;
Accept our praise, thou bounteous Giver
Of life to every true believer.

2 As oft as we enjoy this blessing,
Each sacred token doth declare
Thy dying love, all thoughts surpassing;
And while we thee in memory
At each returning celebration,
We show thy death for our salvation.

3 Assurance of our pardon sealed
Is in this sacrament renew'd;
The soul with peace and joy is filled,
With thy atoning blood bedew'd:
That stream from all defilement cleanses,
And life abundantly dispenses.

4 That bond of love, that mystic union,
By which to thee, our Head,
Is closer drawn at each communion;
By love inspir'd, we know thy mind,
And, feeding on thy death and merit,
Are render'd one with thee in spirit.

5 Lord, by thy flesh the soul is nourish'd,
When faint, thy blood doth us revive;
And while our faith thereby is cherish'd,
To serve thee and thy house we strive:
We, by this food invigorated,
Are to good works anew created.

6 While thus thou feed'st the poor and needy,
Life from thy death pervades the whole;
And the true members of thy body,
In thee, their Head, one heart and soul,
For whom one bread and cup sufficed,
Into one spirit are baptized.

7 Thy flesh to us a
That even our fl
vile,
Shall from the d
heaven,
And with unfad
And soul and body
At home with the
Saviour.

8 O what a strikin
Of love divine;
food:
Our hungry souls
Find here on ea
good:
It proves, amidst
Of heavenly bliss

951.*

WITH deep devoti
We in Christ's s
The unfathom'd o
Of his aboundin
He gave—himself,

2 His body broke
Upon the shame
As he hath spoken
Was giv'n to de
We feed—on everl

3 That precious fo
Of blood, which
On Calvary's mou
Is now on us be
Here we—life's we

4 O Well-spring fl
Unto eternal lif
Our souls bedewin
By thee alone w
And are—enabled

5 The Lord draws
Let us to meet h
He comes to cheer
His flesh is our
His blood—our dr

6 In sweet commu
With Christ our
And holy union
With all who lov
May we—abide co

T. 160.

ted 'midst his own,
mind oppressed,
ngs and griefs un-

distressed;
set—but stronger yet
is soul then moved,
onqueror proved.

esire he long'd before
ter suffering,
over once more,
ody's offering;
farewell repast
d token
nd unbroken.

dark & doleful night
was betrayed,
ell's collected might,
sore dismayed;
ace—with matchless

ck with healing,
ace revealing.

ine to them he gave
dy broken,
guilty souls to save;
Lord hath spoken:
,—adore, receive,
ower mysterious
, and cheer us.

I thank thee for thy
invitation [grace,
ake my place,
thy oblation:
hine,—and be thou

n earth me ever
nunion sever.

needy soul is fed,
food terrestrial;
living bread,
y drink celestial:
—my rest how sweet!
ve my station,
y passion.

last of heavenly bliss
love possessed,
ur as he is,
r ever blessed,
breath—show forth
;
swell the chorus
ng most glorious.

953. T. 166.

IN that most dark & doleful night,
In which our Saviour was betray'd,
Before his sufferings he took bread,
Blessed, and brake it, and then said,
"Take, eat; this is my body giv'n
For you, and offer'd on the tree;
Perform this ordinance as I do,
And doing it, remember ME."

2 Then after supper took the cup,
And having given thanks, he said,
"'Tis the New Testament in my blood,
The blood for you and many shed;
Take this, and drink ye all of it,
Your sin's remission here you see:
Oft as this ordinance ye perform,
It in remembrance do of ME."

3 Yes, Lord, we will remember thee,
We'll ne'er forget thy love divine;
Thy cross we'll ever bear in mind,
Which made thee ours, and made us thine:
We thus commemorate thy death,
Till thou shalt once again appear;
Meanwhile remember, gracious Lord,
Us thy unworthy followers here.

954.* T. 205.

HAPPY race—of witnesses,
Whom God's Spirit doth ordain
To make known—what God hath done;
Ye can only victory gain
By that sacred covenant-blood,
Which the fathers, bold in God,
Wrote in faith on every door,
That the slayer might pass o'er.

2 Israel's seed,—from slavery freed,
Eat with joy their Paschal lamb;
But the bride—of Christ, who died
Her from bondage to redeem,
Hath another passover:
There the shadow, substance here;
She enjoys the flesh and blood
Of the slaughter'd Lamb of God.

3 Here we now—most humbly bow,
Met in our Redeemer's name,
Who for us—died on the cross,
Bearing our reproach and shame:
'Fore the Father, 'fore the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
With the countless heavenly host,
And the assembly of the just.

4 Ere we taste—the rich repast,
Which he offers graciously,
On our food,—his flesh and blood,
Feasting in the sanctuary;
Ere the sacrament to enjoy
We with awe to him draw nigh,
We in love and fellowship
This communion-love-feast keep.

5 Eat and rest—at this great feast,
Then to serve him freely go,
As it is—for pilgrims fit,
As disciples ought to do:
We, when Jesus we shall see
Coming in his majesty,
Shall the marriage-supper share,
If we his true followers are.

6 Then will be—of ransom'd souls
An innumerable throng;
Lamb once slain—to thee pertain
Thanks and praise, will be their song:
Hallelujah will they cry,
Singing in sweet harmony,
'Midst all trials we o'ercame
Only by thy blood, O Lamb.

955.* T. 594.

JESUS, how great was thy desire
Once more to eat the Paschal lamb
With thy dear flock; O what love's fire
Did here thy sorrowing soul inflame:
Each precious word thy kindness showeth,
Thereby we are divinely blest;
The love that in thy bosom gloweth
Is herein render'd manifest.

2 Thy love is great, beyond all measure,
Thence we derive eternal good;
Thou grantest us, O what a treasure,
Thy holy body and thy blood:
Lord Jesus, was it not sufficient
That thou shouldst die for our offence,
But, out of love, thou every patient
Wouldst heal, and make thy residence.

3 O love divine, how strong, how ardent,
More strong than death; our life to gain,
The incarnate God, thro' love most fervent,
Was as a lamb for sinners slain:

Love urg'd the s
ator,
'Fore whom
By whom all th
tuce,
Once in the

956.

THATdeleful nig
The Lamb, for
Did almost with
This solemn fe
To keep thy fe
And to remem
Help each poor s
For me he die

2 Thy sufferings
sign
To our rememl
We feed upon th
Forget all cart
O tune our voice
Our hearts wit
That each may g
The Saviour di

957.

JESUS, thy feast
Show forth th
thy name,
Till thou return.
The marriage-s
In memory of ou
The church on
Meets at his tabl
The love of her

958.

SUFFERING Sa
How hast thou
With God's sin-av
Soul and body

2 We, for whom
slain,
We, whose sins
Now commemora
And implore th

3 What can we pc
When temptati
Nought have we
But the blood o

4 Pardon all our s
All our weakne
Guide us safely b
To the heavenly

us on the road
, desert dreary;
h thy flesh and blood,
're faint and weary.

ll to mind thy cross,
hearts to soften;
our, feast us thus,
ed it often.

* T. 581.

om men God's wrath
'er'd in our stead;
minious death
atonement made;
most precious blood
sinners, nigh to God.

never should forget
t love on us bestow'd,
his flesh to eat,
rink his precious blood:
t and needy are
in him a share.

ch afflicted soul
ir, tho' fill'd with grief;
not to the whole,
ician brings relief:
erefore, but draw nigh,
ll your wants supply.

n self-righteousness
hope or stay,
a wedding-dress,
shame is sent away;
gry, weary heart,
l and rest impart.

ine first your case,
you be in the faith;
irn for pardoning grace?
ily hope his death?
'er your soul's opprest,
are a worthy guest.

esus' mercy knows,
rath and envy freed;
ur neighbour shows
are his flock indeed:
y in all our ways
our Redeemer's praise.

* T. 58.

is revealed in the flesh
s, [cross;
ath upon the shameful
ly broken, to us is given
l's food, till we sit down
aven,
At the Lamb's feast.

2 With thirsty souls we drink the
sacred blood, [Lamb of God,
Which flow'd from Jesus Christ, the
To procure for sinners complete sal-
vation, [tion
When he became the full propitia-
For all our sins.

3 While we in humble faith are
feasting thus, [for us,
We show forth our Redeemer's death
And with deep abasement the con-
gregation [adoration,
Gives glory, honour, praise, and
Unto the Lamb.

961.* T. 126.

IS that my dearest Brother,
(Saith one of low degree.)
Who, tho' the Father's equal,
Became a man like me,
And on the ignominious tree
Aton'd for my transgressions?—
'Tis He most certainly.

2 Ye who believe in Jesus,
And on account of sin
Have mourn'd with contrite sorrow,
But now feel joy within,
What think ye, that to him on high,
'Fore whom e'en John did tremble,
Ye dare approach so nigh?

3 He showers his choicest blessings
This day on every heart,
And thus to soul and body
Salvation doth impart:
That blood which on the cross he
Our drink is, and his body [shed
Is our true, heavenly bread.

4 He said, "My flesh is truly
Meat, and my blood is drink:"
So did, unto his glory,
The Lord's disciples think:
We with the heart believe it too,
And can with full assurance
Declare it to be true.

5 In spirit we behold him
As dying in our stead;
We may approach with boldness
To him in all our need:
The enjoyment of this heavenly feast
Makes us, his congregation,
In soul and body chaste.

6 Thou ransom'd church of Jesus,
Increase in love and faith,
United to thy Saviour;
Be faithful unto death,

And own him God for evermore,
Who took our human nature;
Him in the dust adore.

962. T. 232.

THE holy bread which now we break,
The cup of which we all partake,
Is the participation
Of Jesus' flesh and blood, for us
A ransom giv'n upon the cross,
To purchase our salvation:
He said, "My flesh is truly meat;
This is my body, take and eat:"
He also took the cup, and said,
"This is my blood, for you 'tis shed:"
Lord, we draw near
Thy table here—with child-like fear:
Dear Jesus, to our hearts appear.

2 Most holy Lord, thou know'st our wants,
And how each needy sinner pants
For thee, our gracious Saviour:
O may our hungry souls be fed
With thee, the true life-giving bread,
And taste thy matchless favour:
O may thy blood, the stream of life,
Our thirst assuage, our souls revive:
Thou living Vine, each branch supply;
Our souls and bodies sanctify:
And grant that we
Abide in thee—continually;
And bear such fruit as pleaseth thee.

3 O Lord, who dost thyself impart
In mercy to each contrite heart,
Enjoying the communion:
Grant that we may be one in thee,
May love each other heartily,
And thus abide in union:
Let nothing 'mongst thy flock take place
Which tends thy doctrine to disgrace;
By faith and love, while here below,
O may we to thy honour show
In all our ways
The boundless grace—thy love displays,
Which in the sacrament we trace.

4 Now bless and praise the slaughter'd Lamb,
Extol the great Redeemer's name,
Thou favour'd congregation,
Which at the table of our Lord
Hast ate and drank with one accord;
Thou know'st thy destination
Is to abide in Christ by faith,
And to show forth our Saviour's death:
Walk then as childr
Live to his praise by
O Lamb once slai
We vow again—thir
Confirm our promis

963.*

TILL the hour sh
By the church de
When our Lord aga
Now from sight r

2 He hath with a pl
His dear flock su
Whereby we his wit
Show forth that h

3 'Tis his body and
Which the soul r
Church of Christ, t
Claims thy thank

4 By this sacramen
To our Lord unit
To due watchfulnes
And good works

5 With deep rever
Falling down bef
While we this repa
We with awe ado

6 Us thy congregat
Let us taste thy f
And by faith reclin
On thy breast, de

964.*

SOUL, at this most
Soar above thy sc
To the light approa
est;
Duly mind what dr

2 Jesus, Lord of th
Gives thee now an
His unbounded lov
He 'll take up in th

3 Heavenly joy and
I feel in me past di
Since, by sharing t
I 'm with God in cl

4 Human reason is
In this mystery the
How thou hast unt
Thy own flesh, the

5 How the blood
Is in wine on us be
O the mystery, dee
By God's Spirit her

iunion's celebration
wn to deep prostration;
, unprepared,
:m ation share it.

T. 23.

oach to Jesus' table,
iod incomparable,
is freely given
ist of heaven.

le, his congregation,
l her Saviour's passion;
ly she is nourish'd,
)od refresh'd and che-
.

erious, heavenly bless-

t by far surpassing;
l we now adore thee,
y sink before thee.

ne our time sabbatic;
l thy power emphatic:
ar to us, dear Saviour,
thy grace and favour.

T. 71.

repare to meet
ir; at his feet
n adoring:
)f earth and skies
thee supplies,
exploring.

t is here display'd,
it form array'd,
s dimension:
eyond the ken
)r of men,
prehension.

)uld I, slaughter'd
and ashes am, [Lamb,
and earthy,
ch boundless grace,
)o high a place
ed worthy.

am I so blest,
a heavenly guest
s will enter?
u highest good,
y flesh and blood,
, venture?

r call I 'm here;
) draw near,
art gracious:
)rd rely,
ny soul supply
l delicious.

6 Grant me but this firm faith,
That with thee by thy death
I am united:
To cheer and make me whole,
Thou hast my sin-sick soul
Freely invited.

7 Thy body slain for me,
My food, my foretaste be
Of heaven's fruition;
And by its power may I,
While I the world deny,
Gain there admission.

8 Pervade, thou precious flood
Of Christ's all-healing blood,
My soul and senses:
And to my needy heart
Life, peace, and health impart;
Thus heaven commences.

9 Lord, of thy wondrous love
That brought thee from above
Thou gav'st this token:
O may it constantly
Unite my heart to thee
In bonds unbroken.

10 Didst thou thyself devise
To be my sacrifice,
My Lord, my Treasure?
Grant that continually
To live alone for thee
May be my pleasure.

11 Cause me, who now am thine,
As branch to thee the Vine
To cleave unceasing;
Receiving strength and juice,
That I may fruit produce
To thee well-pleasing.

12 Such grace on me is spent,
That none hath its extent
Aright explained:
Grant now that I may show
To fellow-sinners too
A love unfeigned.

13 May every drop of blood
In me, O Lord my God,
Be sanctified:
Oft as my heart doth beat,
May I his praise repeat
Who for me died.

967.* T. 242.

AS oft as we expect the favour,
That in the sacrament our Saviour
His flesh and blood to us will give
We weep for joy and grief:

For joy, that we're brought nigh to
By Jesus' blood; [God
For grief, that we so little honour
Afford to him in our demeanour;
Yea, ev'n oppose his gracious views
And purposes with us:
Ah, then in faith we sigh,
And to our Saviour cry:
Thy hand, for us once pierced thro',
Dispense a blessing now,
And give absolving grace:
Lord, leave with us thy peace.

968.* T. 211.

JESUS, Lord of life and glory,
Hear thy people's fervent prayer,
Us to meet thee now prepare:
We with awe appear before thee,
Longing to enjoy thy favour;
In this consecrated place
We approach the throne of grace:
Lord, Lord God,
Thee we own our only Saviour:
Blessed, truly blessed they,
Who to thee have found the way,
Who of thy body and thy blood
ev'n here partakers are,
And, in the supper of the Lamb,
in heavenly realms above
shall share.

969. T. 151.

DEAR Lord, this congregation
Is poor, despise her not;
She's taken with thy passion,
As were she on the spot,
When, earning her election,
Thy heart-strings broke in death:
This stirs up her affection,
And gives her life and breath.

2 Shouldst thou desire her beauty,
For shame she hides her face;
And shouldst thou look for duty,
Her only plea is grace:
Tho' we are poor and needy,
Yet we're thy property;
When we enjoy thy body
And blood, how blest are we.

970.* T. 15.

AH, come, thou most beloved guest,
My joy and delectation,
With whose indwelling I am blest,
Source of all consolation.

2 O keep thy banquet
A sinner poor and
Since thou invit'st m
"Come, all things r

3 I open heart and s
Lord Jesus, to rec
For thee I long most
O may I never lea

971.*

WHERE my Redeem
And sweat the bar
May every sinful th
Be now interr'd fo
Lord Jesus, grant m
That I may thine
And by thy holy fles
And blood be sanc

972.*

O GLORIFIED H
Since mortals may
The holiest of all,
And deeply abas'd 'f

2 Admit us, we pr
On this solemn da
To thee to draw ni
And thy holy body a

973.

WHEN we before ou
Appear with contr
He soothes our grief
grace
To every one impa

2 When we commem
He saith, "For yo
Behold my hands, b
And view my wou

3 "These are the wo
you,
The tokens of my
By which I for your
Eternal life to gai

4 We on his sacred l
As giv'n a sacrifice
Thirsting we drink h
That precious rans

5 Ah, then we feel, t
From Jesus' death
Eternal blessings fro
And healing from

T. 14.

ne thy comforts are;
? is the place,
eads the sacred feast
aing grace.

bounties of our God,
glories shine;
:h, that I am his,
ved 's mine.

:h our kind redeem-

wounded side,)
ing of all your joys,
:hen I died."

:e pay our heavenly
vast as this? [King
)ardon to our eyes,
vith a kiss.

T. 14.

:th these symbols,
self impart; [Lord,
ly flesh and blood
eving heart.

ll our sins be wash'd
ig blood;
rit be the seal
born of God.

Ghost, with Jesus'
)r this feast; [love
et with our Lord,
)n his breast.

T. 141.

lock doth hunger
, our food,
dent longing
ious blood,
st bequeathed,
nent,
gation
ment.

g of Salem,
fine and bread
t thy people,
er and feed:
enjoyment
l and death
gation,
e by faith.

T. 56.

nger :‖: after Christ,
[led;
:‖: to life's fountain

He the needy doth supply
With good things abundantly;
From his fulness :‖: they are nourished.

2 Since he welcomes :‖: every soul
distress'd, [rest,
And hath promis'd :‖ to the weary
At his call we now draw nigh;
He invites each graciously,
Come, poor sinner, :‖: come and
share my feast.

978.* T. 151.

THOSE souls are truly blessed
Who to our Saviour cleave,
Of living faith possessed,
And in his name believe;
For what is still denied
To sight, while here below,
Is by our faith enjoyed,
And makes our heart to glow.

2 Faith on Christ's declaration
With confidence relies
He now his congregation
With heavenly food supplies;
Would we as branches flourish
n Jesus, the true ie,
His blood our souls must nourish,
Else they would droop and ine.

3 Draw near to Jesus' table,
Y contrite souls, draw near;
The hungry sick, and feeble
Are made most welcome here:
Let Jesus' death engraven
Upon your hearts remain
Thus here, and there in heaven,
Eternal life you gain.

979.* T. 22.

O CHURCH of Jesus, now draw
near
With humble joy and filial fear;
According to his testament
Enjoy the holy sacrament.

Here all our wants are well supplied,
And we show forth that Jesu died:
May we abide in him by faith,
And cleave to him in life and death.

The enjoyment of the flesh and
blood
Of Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God,
Endows our souls with strength and
grace,
To love and serve him all our days.

980.* T. 99.

ACT full of godlike majesty!
O Love's abyss, I'm lost in thee:
O mystery, all our thoughts surpassing!
Now all our wants are well supplied,
And we show forth that Jesus died,
As oft as we enjoy this blessing.

981. T. 185.

GREAT the feast, to which thou, Lord, hast bidden
Such a worthless guest as me;
'Tis an awful mystery, deep and hidden
'Tis a heavenly legacy: [jected;
Contrite souls, howe'er by sin infected,
Are made welcome, not one is re-
Else this grace to sinful me
Never could extended be.

2 Thou thy table spreadest for the needy,
Who may feast and take their fill;
Thou to grant thy heavenly gifts art ready,
And thy goodness to reveal:
Soul and body in this rich fruition
Gain from thee, the Bread of life, nutrition;
And we, as thy flesh and bone,
Lord, with thee are render'd one.

982.* T. 119.

BREAD of life, :‖:
Christ, by whom alone we live;
Bread, that came to us from heaven,
My poor soul can never thrive,
Unless thou appease its craving:
Lord, I hunger only after thee,
Feed thou me. :‖:

983. T. 14.

ACCORDING to thy gracious word, in meek humility,
This will do, my dying Lord,
will remember thee,

2 Thy body, broken for my sake,
My bread from heaven shall be;
Thy testamental cup I take,
And thus remember thee.

3 Gethsemane can forget?
Or there thy conflict see,
Thine agony and bloody sweat,
And not remember thee?

4 When to the cro
And rest on Calva
O Lamb of God, my
must remember

5 Remember thee, a
And all thy love t
Yea, while a breath,
Will remember

6 And when these f
dumb,
And mind and me
When thou shalt
Jesus, remember

984.*

O THAT in Jesus' c
Sin might henceforth
Since she with him
Flesh of his flesh, b

2 O may our souls
Henceforth from
free;
May we, long as on
To him, the Vine, as

3 O were we freed
desire,
And from depraved
As dead to all corru
As formerly to rigl

Lord, by the pow
Renew in us a livin
Whate'er is carnal,
And sanctify us by

5 O church, rejoic
blingly,
The Lord's death
O may his sacred b
And make our souls

985.

AH, who are we, th
That we should
abounding,
The solemn invit
"Prepare for the
above."

2 Prostrate before
We sinners lie
bling,
The Elders' bliss
Who cast their cr
feet.

than Tabor's glories

rating meditation:
hou feed'st thy con-
on
manna, food divine.

od for us to be;
nbibe while here we

of the sanctuary,
re of Calvary.

pilgrim-path pursue,
this rich fruition;
he beatific vision,
lory, meet your view.

T. 97.

which can the dead
ise, [veys,
st's members life con-
hee, thou church of

anctifying blood
d to each thirsty soul:
mourners, makes the
d whole.

of God, lift up thy

power doth impart:
he blood so freely spilt
every sinner's guilt;
ie blood, the blood so
pilt
thine, and every sin-
ilt.

T. 152.

rd of glory died,
vas broken;
ierc'd his side,
token:
ream'd a double flood,
ig nature;
and the blood
ility creature.

T. 582.

's pierced side
a double flood;
re purified,
d by his blood:
soul, to him
was thy desert,
lew the living stream
is wounded heart.

989.* T. 166.

YE followers of the slaughter'd Lamb,
Draw near, & take the cup of God;
Approach unto the healing stream,
And drink of the atoning blood;
That blood for our redemption spilt,
Assuring us of purchas'd grace:
That blood which takes away all guilt, [peace.
And speaketh to the conscience

990.* T. 146.

BY thy sweat mix'd with blood,
Which flowed in thy soul's anguish
From thee, O Lamb of God,
When thou for us didst languish
In sad Gethsemane,
And, with our sins oppress'd,
Didst weep, and groan, and pray,
That sinners might be bless'd;—

2 Yea, by thy blood once shed
For us when scourges wounded
Thy back, and when thy head
A thorny crown surrounded;
Oh, by that blood which flow'd
When nails thy body tore,
Bless us, O Lord our God,
Who humbly thee adore.

3 Lord Jesus, may the blood
Thou shed'st for our salvation,
Which is our highest good,
Refresh this congregation,
When in the sacrament
We drink of it in faith,
And by this testament
Show forth thy bitter death.

991.* T. 149.

O WHAT happiness divine,
What a lot most precious,
Confidently to recline
On the breast of Jesus,
Where who will—takes his fill,
And yet longs for ever
For more grace and favour.

2 Jesus cometh to fulfil
All thy heart desireth,
Doth himself to thee reveal,
Thee with love inspireth:
His blood spilt—all thy guilt
Will erase for ever,
And thy sins will cover.

992.* T. 184.

SEE from the rock the waters bursting,
In copious streams at God's command,
His people to refresh when thirsting,
With drought parch'd in a barren land:
Thus plenteous flow'd on Calvary's mountain
The blood from Jesus' healing wounds:
Here is for sin an open fountain,
Here everlasting life abounds.

993. T. 97.

JESUS, thou source of life, impart
Thy blood unto my thirsting heart;
Panting I seek that fountain-head,
Whence waters so divine proceed;
Still near this living stream may I abide,
By which my needy soul is satisfied.

994. T. 124.

MAY the stream from thee, the Rock,
Gracious Jesus,
Richly bless thy thirsting flock
And refresh us;
'Tis the source of power, of life,
And salvation,
To thy congregation.

995.* T. 79.

THY precious, all-atoning blood
Is to this hour, O Lamb of God,
An ocean of free grace:
All those who venture to draw nigh
To thee, can witness bear with joy,
They ne'er go empty from thy face.

996.* T. 23.

FLOCK of Christ, with exultation
View the well-spring of salvation:
Drink and live—with an emotion
Of unfeigned heart's devotion.

2 May to Jesus, while we're living,
From our works redound thanksgiving,
And our lowly, meek behaviour
Clearly show we love our Saviour.

997. T. 581.

ROCK of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flow'd,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt & power.

2 Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfil thy law's demands;
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears for ever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring,
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress,
Helpless, look to thee for grace;
Vile, I to the fountain fly,
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See thee on thy judgment throne,
Rock of ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee.

998.*

JESUS makes
I'm his sheep
He's a Shepherd
And his pastures
Constant love
Yea, my wort

2 Trusting hi
I go in and o
He will feed
Of his grace
When athirst
Living water

3 Should not
Led by Jesus
For when the
To the arms
I shall be con
Amen, yea, n

999.*

MORE than
ness
To his flock
From the tre
He the choi
As his sheep
Since his bloo

2 They who
need,
Thirsting f
On the riches
With true
Till they shal
With celest

T. 582.

d is the Lamb,
ord, who died;
s truly good I am
ously supplied:
eds my soul
. from above,
where the rivers roll
ıg love.

ıe doth spread
st fare, and I
nb—the living bread,
t joyfully:
y cup run o'er,
e with oil;
)r evermore
f his toil.

ı and hope shall cease,
vail alone,
e him face to face,
s I am known:
hepherd's care
and him adore,
er's house shall share
r evermore.

T. 583.

e we, when we enjoy
, [prove;
rament thy bounty
ı humble shame, O
God, [blood.
)dy and thy precious

) thy table we draw

ee anew fidelity;
orm thou hast for us
, [regain'd.
ea'h life was for man

monuments of grace
[canst do;
thou on sinners vile
r daily walk be seen,
kers of thy feast have

pray that with thy
rain
past we may new
ı obtain; [withstand,
hat would thy grace
mce refuse to bend.

ought good in us to
)re thee, [perty;
re, and we 're thy pro-

Preserve to us this grace, we thee
implore, [more.
To have our part in thee for ever-

1002.* T. 11.

COULD we sinners fully tell,
How our hearts with rapture swell,
Gladly then we would declare
Ev'n to angels what we share.

2 But since words the happiness
Which we feel, can ne'er express,
We adoring, 'fore him lie,
And what he bestows enjoy.

3 Angels sing before his throne,
While we at his feet sink down:
Gracious Jesus, Man and God,
What hast thou on us bestow'd.

1003.* T. 583.

SINCE Jesus died, my guilty soul
to save, [ready have;
Heaven's foretaste I may here al-
O how unutterably bless'd am I,
Partaking of him sacramentally;—

2 When heavenly bread he gives
my soul to eat,
That I may henceforth never him
forget; [flock,
When I, a needy sheep of his blest
Drink of the stream that flows from
Christ the rock.

3 I live now, and to God myself
will give,
And yet not I, but Christ in me
shall live: [taste
His mercy and his goodness I shall
Both here below, and when with
him at rest.

1004.* T. 11.

JESUS, who to save hast power,
And who livest evermore
For thy flock to intercede,
Helping us in time of need;—

2 Thou, who a divine repast
For the poor prepared hast,
Giving thy own flesh and blood
As the needy sinner's food;—

3 Let thy power divine, we pray,
Be our strength and only stay,
Till we drop this mortal vest,
And the spirit goes to rest.

1005.* T. 22.

LORD, what amazing love & grace,
How doth it our poor souls abase,
To eat thy flesh and drink thy blood,
To feed on more than angels' food.

2 Thy sacred body thou didst give
For us, that we thereby might live;
No pledge of love could be so great:
Never may we thy love forget.

3 Thy precious blood, for sinners spilt,
Cleanses our hearts, removes our guilt;
The debt is paid which we incurr'd,
And we're to happiness restor'd.

4 Thy Holy Spirit with us leave,
So that we rightly may conceive,
What thou for all believers hast
Prepared in this bless'd repast.

1006.* T. 151.

LORD Christ, I give thee praises;
Thy hand ne'er intermits
To shower, as each day passes,
On me thy benefits:
Thy name, all names exceeding,
I'll praise, for thou art good,
Art with thy flesh me feeding,
To drink giv'st me thy blood.

1007.* T. 185.

PRAISE be given to Christ, our soul's beloved,
By us sinners; what are we?
Feeble human creatures, far removed
From angelic purity:
Yet when he to his rich banquet bids us,
Where he with his sacred body feeds us,
And we drink his blood once shed,
We are richly comforted.

1008.* T. 590.

THOU, who art present with thy church,
According to thy word,
When to enjoy thy flesh and blood
We meet with one accord;
O grant us to show forth thy death
Until thou shalt appear;
And may it in our walk be seen,
That we thy followers are.

2 May we so captivated be
By thy redeeming love,
As to be wean'd from earthly things,
And fix our thoughts above;
May all that 's carnal be subdu'd
And mortified in us,
That we may glory in thy name,
And count all else but loss.

1009.* T. 96.

SINCE Jesus' body I have eat,
And drank the blood he shed for me,
O may I never him forget:
I know he will remember me;
And I shall, when this life is o'er,
Live in his presence evermore.

1010.* T. 83.

CHRIST, how are thy people bless'd
With thee as their Head united:
Tho' of thee by faith possess'd,
Still we, by thy love excited,
Tears of ardent longing shed,
Till our bliss is perfected.

1011. T. 582.

COME, O my soul, and sing,
How Jesus thee hath fed;
How Jesus gave himself to thee,
The true and living Bread.

2 For food he gives his flesh;
He bids us drink his blood:
Amazing favour, matchless grace,
Of our incarnate God.

3 This holy bread and wine
Confirms us in the faith,
In love and union with our Lord,
And we show forth his death.

1012.* T. 14.

NO words can ever fully tell
What blessings Christ bestows
On us, when we on Calvary dwell,
And weep beneath his cross.

2 He who unto his flesh and blood
Can ne'er himself deny,
Saith unto us, "Take courage good,
Your brother, lo, am I."

3 His loving heart we open see,
Replete with tenderness;
He as his blood-bought property
Doth even us confess.

4 We are forgiv'n and reconcil'd,
Our happiness renew'd,
Our hearts with deep abasement fill'd
And with his blood bedew'd.

5 From all anxiety and dread,
Which else our souls oppress'd,
Thanks be to him, we now are freed,
For he hath giv'n us rest.

.3.* T. 26.

.mb once slain, thy flesh
blood,
hou didst sacrifice for us
ıe altar of the cross,
· souls celestial food.

kes us all with one accord
each other fervently;
be wholly one with thee,
ıt love thee, gracious Lord.

1014.* T. 22.

HAPPY, thrice happy hour of grace,
I've seen by faith my Saviour's face;
He did himself to me impart,
And made a covenant with my heart.

2 Ah, might in my behaviour shine
The power of Jesus' love divine,
His conflict and his victory,
His seeking and his finding me.

III. HYMNS FOR DIFFERENT AGES AND STATIONS IN LIFE.

5. T. 83.

ision of thy fold,
om this world's vain tra-
on,
male, young or old,
hath true joy's fruition;
r allotted place
lk worthy of thy grace.

ı a contented mind,
his peculiar station
be to thee resign'd,
only thy salvation:
ff we 're safely led,
e we 're perfected.

FOR CHILDREN.

6. T. 22.

but a little child I am,
y praise the slaughter'd
ıb:
children tenderly,
veth sinful me.

cious Saviour, I believe
a little child receive;
idst bless them formerly,
Let children come to me."

ıus, unto me impart
e, meek, and docile heart;
me in thy precious blood,
y heart thy love abroad.

from liking what is ill,
to do thy holy will;
repare me thro' thy grace,
lee, and behold thy face.

1017. T. 14.

THOUGH Christ was God and all things made,
Himself he humbled thus,
That he, a servant in our stead,
Might minister to us.

2 Our Saviour was a lovely child,
His parents' chief delight,
In his behaviour meek and mild,
And always acted right.

3 A blessed pattern Christ our Lord
Himself to children gave,
That they to him might joy afford,
And never misbehave.

4 A child true happiness may find,
And humbly ought to pray:
"Lord Jesus, make my heart inclin'd
To love and to obey.

5 "I'm often stubborn, vain, & wild,
Self-will'd, and hard in heart;
O Lord, to me, thy chaste, thy mild,
Thy holy mind impart."

1018. T. 14.

O WHAT a wretched heart have I,
How full of sin and shame,
How obstinate continually,
How day by day to blame.

2 Lord, look on me 'midst all my faults;
And when thou seest my guilt,
My wicked words & foolish thoughts,
Think why thy blood was spilt.

3 In that most precious river cleanse
And wash my sins away,
My selfishness and each offence
Which I have done to-day,

4 When thou, dear Jesus, wast a child,
Thou hadst no sin like me;
No wicked words thy lips defil'd,
No faults appear'd in thee.

5 Thou wast more spotless than a dove,
More harmless than a lamb,
Obedient, humble, full of love,
And never once to blame.

6 But I am proud, & headstrong too,
Oft sadly misbehave;
I am not meek like thee, and low;
Me, Lord, in mercy save.

7 O might I but resemble thee,
That every one might know
I love the Saviour, and will be
His follower here below.

8 Imprint thine image on my heart,
Bestow thy Holy Ghost,
And an obedient mind impart;
Then I shall not be lost.

1019. T. 14.

O LORD, forgive a sinful child,
Whose heart is all unclean;
How bad am I, and how defil'd,
How prone to every sin.

2 O change my vile and stubborn heart,
Like thee, O make me pure;
To me thy love divine impart,
Keep me from sin secure.

3 Self-will, that cruel enemy,
No more I would obey;
Thy Spirit shall my teacher be,
And guide me in thy way.

O may I never speak a word
But what I truly mean,
Nor lie to thee, most gracious Lord,
By whom each thought is seen.

I'll make thy wondrous, dying love,
Dear Lord, my daily song;
And joys, like theirs who sing above,
Shall tune my infant tongue.

1020. T. 14.

NOW that my journey 's just begun,
My course so little trod,
I 'll stay, before I further run,
And give myself to God.

2 And, lest I should be ever led
Through sinful paths astray,
I would begin at once to tread
In wisdom's pleasant way.

3 What sorrows may my steps attend,
I cannot now foretel; [tend,
But if the Lord will be my friend,
I know that all is well.

4 And, Lord, whatever grief or ill
For me may be in store,
Make me submissive to thy will,
And I would ask no more.

5 Attend me through my youthful way,
Whatever be my lot; [way,
And when I 'm feeble, old, & grey,
O Lord, forsake me not.

1021. T. 14.

YOUNG children once to Jesus came,
His blessing to entreat: [came,
And I may humbly do the same
Before his mercy-seat.

2 For when their feeble hands were spread,
And bent each infant knee,
"Forbid them not," the Saviour said
And so he says to me. [said

3 Though now he is not here below
But on his heavenly hill,
To him may little children go,
And seek a blessing still.

4 Well-pleas'd those little ones to see
The dear Redeemer smil'd; [see
Oh, then, he will not frown on me,
A poor unworthy child.

5 If babes so many years ago
His tender pity drew,
He will not surely let me go
Without a blessing too.

6 Then, while his favour to implore
My little hands are spread,
Do thou thy sacred blessing pour,
Dear Jesus, on my head.

1022. T. 14.

THERE is a path which leads to life
All others go astray; [Go
Narrow, but pleasant, is the road,
And Christians love the way.

2 It leads straight thro' this world of sin
And dangers must be pass'd; [fall
But those who boldly walk therein
Will get to heaven at last.

n infant pilgrim dare
'ous path to tread?
ıy is many a snare
ıl travellers spread:

broad road, where
ıds go,
nd opens fair;
rn aside, I know,
:h sinners there.

y feeble steps should
from the way, [slide,
:end to be my guide,
never stray.

r go without alarm,
is word of old;—
he 'll gather with his
ıem to the fold." [arm,

safely venture thro',
r Shepherd's care:
gate of heaven in view
:nter there.

T. 22.

e pass'd another day,
to thank thee for thy

ıults in work and play,
to my evening prayer.

gives me daily bread,
ls who all my wants
;
w I rest my head, [eye.
ınd guarded by thine

ı in pity, and forgive
've said or done amiss;
every day I live,
ee better than on this.

I speak, be pleas'd to

:hild beneath thy care;
:nd, for Jesus' sake,
my evening prayer.

T. 22.

:ondescending King,
hear when children

r feeble voices rise,
ıumble prayer despise.

us, Lord, from every
see & feel within; [sin
neither feel nor see
ll is known to thee.

3 We own there 's nothing good in us,
To tempt thee to befriend us thus:
We cannot think a single thought,
Nor even thank thee, as we ought.

4 Yet, Lord, we humbly venture nigh,
Because thou camest down to die;
And this is all the plea we make,
"O save us for thy mercy's sake."

1025. T. 11.

LAMB of God, I look to thee,
Thou shalt my example be;
When thou wast a little child,
Thou wast gentle, meek, and mild.

2 Due obedience thou didst show;
O make me obedient too:
Thou wast merciful and kind;
Grant me, Lord, thy loving mind.

3 Let me above all fulfil
God my heavenly Father's will,
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

4 Loving Jesus, holy Lamb,
In thy hands secure I am;
Fix thy temple in my heart,
Never from thy child depart.

5 Teach me to show forth thy praise,
Love and serve thee all my days;
O might all around me see
Christ, the holy child, in me.

1026.* T. 14.

I AM a little child, you see,
My strength is little too,
But yet I fain would saved be;
Lord, teach me what to do.

2 Thou, gracious Saviour, for my good
Wast pleas'd a child to be,
And thou didst shed thy precious blood
Upon the cross for me.

3 Come then, and take this heart of mine,
Come take me as I am,
I know that I by right am thine,
Thou loving, gracious Lamb.

4 Low at thy feet O may I bow,
Be thine, my Saviour, still;
In nothing bad myself allow,
Nor ever show self-will.

serve thy little heart secure
m every hurt and stain;
make it, and then keep it pure,
d shut to all that's vain.

early thou wilt take me hence,
that no harm will be; [mence,
e endless bliss will then com-
hen I shall live with thee.

f thou wilt have me longer stay,
n years and stature grow;
dp me to serve thee night and day,
While I am here below.

Then, after walking in thy ways,
And serving thee in love,
ceive me to thyself in peace,
To sing thy praise above.

1027. T. 11.

OUT of love and boundless grace,
Thou hast brought us to a place,
Jesus, where we oft may hear
Of the sufferings thou didst bear.

2 Be our Shepherd every day,
That we little lambs ne'er stray;
Whensoe'er we hear thy voice,
To obey may we rejoice.

3 Thanks to thee for all the care
That 's bestow'd upon us here;
May we evermore to thee
For thy goodness grateful be.

1028. T. 22.

THOU Guardian of thy lambs, be-
hold
Us little ones of thy dear fold;
Take us into thy special care,
Secure our souls from every snare.

2 Let nothing in our minds have
place,
But what is sanctified by grace;
Thy love sink deep into each heart,
And may nought else have any part.

3 Set on our breast thy Spirit's seal,
Within our hearts thyself reveal,
And our poor souls securely keep
Among thy flock, thy chosen sheep.

1029. T. 14.

LOVER of little children, thee,
O Jesus, we adore;
Our kind and loving Saviour be,
Both now and evermore.

2 O take us up into thy arms,
Then we are truly blest;
Thy new-born babes are safe fr
harms,
While leaning on thy breast.

3 Still as we grow in years, in g
And wisdom let us grow;
That daily more we thee may pr
More of thy mercy know.

4 Strong let us in thy grace al
But ignorant of ill;
In malice, subtlety, and pride
We would be children still.

1030. T. 1

JESUS the Lord our Shephe
And did our souls redeem
Our present and eternal bli
Are both secur'd in him.

2 His mercy every sinner
For all his flock he care
The sheep he gently leads,
He in his bosom bears.

3 If unto us our friends
'Twas he their hearts i
He bids our fathers give
And makes our mothe

4 Then let us thank
grace;
He will not disappro
Our meanest sacrifice
For his unbounded l

5 When children h
thus,
And their thanksgi
Out of the mouths of
His wisdom perfect

6 To thee, almighty
Ourselves we now
'Twill please us to lo
We were in childl

7 Let the sweet wo
praise
Employ our infa
Thus we're prepa
Or fit for early

1031.*

JESUS, the childr
Who dost to all o
Thou wast a child
How we, thy hel

is continually
of thy infancy;
ach succeeding year,
thy childhood share.
us Lord, we now im-
yself still more, [plore
ach us by degrees
happiness.
nind still better know,
and knowledge grow
hat whereby we may
trine every way.
ver feel thee near,
'd in praise & prayer;
bless'd fellowship
daily work, and sleep.
infant tongues record
assion, gracious Lord,
o diedst in our stead,
hom all things were

T. 22.

in thy tender way,
d bless us all, we pray,
rth didst formerly,
n once were brought

tiz'd into thy death,
praise thee with each
[divine:
;
st us with thy blood
ep us ever thine.
nspotted, full of grace,
irtue and all praise;
pattern, grant that we
may resemble thee.
to year, while we in-

ay we grow in grace;
nd obedience too
lessed path pursue.
night our steps direct,
body, Lord, protect
ing that grieveth thee,
ight hurtful be.
us that needful good,
rinkled with thy blood,
ted unto thee,
's bitter agony.

upon us all bestow,
more by faith to know;
glories of thy name
ccents shall proclaim.

1033.* T. 22.

HERE are we children, poor and mean,
Corrupt throughout, defil'd by sin;
But by Christ's purifying blood
We're made acceptable to God.

2 May none of us, while we abide
On earth, be weaned from thy side;
But grant that we be found in thee,
And thou in us eternally.

1034. T. 22.

I LOVE the Lord who died for me,
I love his grace, divine and free;
I love the Scriptures, there read,
Christ loved me, and for me bled.

2 love his tears & sufferings great,
I love his precious bloody sweat,
I love his blood: were that not spilt,
I could not have been freed from guilt.

3 I love to hear that he was slain
I love his every grief and pain,
I love to meditate by faith
Upon his meritorious death.

4 love mount Calvary, where his love
Stronger than death itself did prove
I love to walk his dolorous way,
I love the grave where Jesus lay.

5 love his people and their ways,
I love with them to pray and praise
I love the Father and the Son,
I love the Spirit he sent down.

6 I love to think the time will come,
When I shall be with him at home
And praise him in eternity:
Then shall my love completed be.

1035. T. 22.

I WILL a little pilgrim be,
Resolv'd alone to follow thee,
Thou Lamb of God, who now art gone
to thy everlasting throne.

2 will my heart to thee resign,
Thine only be, O be thou mine;
The world leave and foolish play,
To happiness to find the way.

My lips shall be employ'd to bless
The Lord who is my righteousness;
My pleasure only to pursue
His steps, and his blest will to do.

4 So long I 'll pray below to live,
Till I my pardon seal'd receive;
I then, when Jesus calls, shall die,
Or rather, live eternally.

1036. T. 14.

JESUS, to thee our souls we raise,
And for a blessing look;
May we, assisted by thy grace,
With pleasure learn our book.

2 Give us an humble, active mind,
From sloth and folly free;
Give us a cheerful heart, inclin'd
To useful industry.

3 A faithful memory bestow,
With solid learning's store;
And still, O Lord, as more we know,
Let us obey thee more.

4 Let us things excellent discern,
Hold fast what we approve;
But more than all delight to learn
The lessons of thy love.

1037. T. 14.

STILL may we keep the aim in mind,
For which we hither came,
In search of useful learning join'd,
As followers of the Lamb.

2 Daily to Jesus we 'll look up,
As soon as we awake,
And for his constant blessing hope
In all we undertake.

3 His meritorious industry,
His toil and labour great,
Shall our support and pattern be;
Him we will imitate.

4 If he his grace on us confer,
We then shall learn apace,
Live to his glory, and declare
Our heavenly Father's praise.

1038. T. 14.

O JESUS, Lord of heaven & earth,
How sweet thy mercies are;
How rich to those of lowly birth,
The children of thy care.

2 Thou art our Shepherd, glorious
Thy little flock behold, [God;
And guide us by thy staff and rod,
The children of thy fold.

3 We praise thy name, that we were
To this delightful place, [brought
Where we are wisdom's lessons
The children of thy grace. [taught,

4 O may our frie
Meet all our so
And they and we
The children o

1039.

HOW heart-affec
Some days bef
Go to Jerusalem
To suffer in ou
When he approac
Their garments s
strew'd,
Crying Hosanna
With joy and t

2 'Twas then the
rest,
And hail'd hin
With one accord
Amidst the joy
With them may
And, tho' in feeb
Our Hallelujahs
Who died us to

1040.

WHEN Jesus in
The children s
For joy they pluc
strow'd
Their garment

2 Hosanna, our
Hosanna to ou
Shouldwe forget
Thestones ther

3 For we have
name;
That name divi
May every pulse
claim,
And our last b

1041.

THE holy chil
Our God and
Who died to re
We 'll worsh
God's holy Lam

2 In liveliest
O let us bef
With joy sing
And praise a
Our child-like c
spise.

), let us follow
r with praises;
: us hallow
)od us releases:
ee—all glory be.

Hosanna,
of king David:
)sanna;
last us saved: [slain.
n,—thou Lamb once

T. 11.

Father give,
we move and live;
ayers he deigns to

gs delight his ear.

Son we bring,
)phet, Priest, & King;
: your sweetest strain
for he was slain.

: Holy Ghost;
Pentecost:
ids may he inspire,
)ngues with holy fire.

) highest be
Trinity,
l from above,
that "God is love."

T. 39.

we bless thee that
st a child,
hereby unto God re-
;
:e for suffering and
) pain, [again.
g buried and rising

:hee, that thou wilt
dren permit
praises and songs at
:;
)rd, dost deign their
s to hear,
) help them and save
't near.

)e our Saviour, Re-
, and Friend,
abide in thy love to
:
ruly obedient to thee,
ear children for ever

1044. T. 39.

WHEREIN is for children true bliss
to be found?—
When by Jesus Christ as his sheep
they are own'd;
In him they find pasture while here
they remain, [obtain.
And joys everlasting in heaven

2 We sing and we hear, how our
Maker came down
To earth, and for us left his heavenly
throne,
Assuming our nature became a poor
child, [concil'd.
And us by his sufferings to God re-

3 O mystery of godliness, wonder of
grace! [and praise:
May we without ceasing adore him
May all of us know what a Saviour
we have, [believe.
Yea, love him sincerely, and in him

4 We now with the angels unite to
declare [did bear;
The praises of him who our sorrows
With hearts and with voices exalt-
ing the Lamb, [to redeem.
Who died on the cross our poor souls

1045. T. 39.

Min. DEAR children, assembled to
hear of the Lord,
You're here to be taught by
his Spirit and word;
O think what great favours on
you are conferr'd.—

Ch. For this may his name by us
all be rever'd.

2 The Father in heaven us as
children will own,
And we are beloved by Jesus,
his Son;
The Spirit of truth will instruct
us to pray,
And he will direct us through-
out our whole way.

Min. 3 Ah, should not the mercies
which daily you prove,
Excite you our Saviour to
praise and to love?—

Ch. Yes, we are desirous to walk
in his ways,
To love and adore him, and
live to his praise.

4 O merciful Saviour, so grant
it to be,
Nor suffer us ever to wander
from thee;
We're poor little children, pre-
serve us, we pray,
And may we our love by obe-
dience display.

1046. T. 590.

O THOU, before whose Father's face
The children's angels stand,
Grant me, a helpless child, the grace,
That thy angelic band
May watch my ways, and guard my
And minister to me, [bed,
Till I in death shall bow my head,
And go to live with thee.

1047. T. 14.

HAPPY the children who betimes
Have learn'd to know the Lord,
Who thro' his grace escape the
Forbidden in his word. [crimes

2 Who early, by a living faith,
Have deep foundation laid
In Jesus' meritorious death;
Such need not be afraid.

3 Should they be early hence re-
mov'd,
He will their souls receive;
For they who Jesus here have lov'd
With him shall ever live.

1048. T. 14.

HAPPY the children who are gone
To Jesus Christ in peace,
Who stand around his glorious
throne,
Clad in his righteousness.

2 The Saviour whom they lov'd
when here,
Hath wip'd their tears away;
They never more can grieve, or fear,
Or sin, or go astray.

3 In ceaseless happiness they view
Our Saviour's smiling face;
That face once marr'd, in which be-
Men saw no comeliness. [low

4 Methinks I hear them joyful sing,
(Ten thousands do the same,)
"Salvation to the immortal King,
To God and to the Lamb."

5 O that I may so fav
With them above t
O that, like them, I C
And he be ever mi

6 Grant me but thi
High-priest;
And when I'm here
Convey me home to e
Where thou art gon

1049. T

THE child sweetly
Whom nothing mol
Received in mercy
Lamb's guests.

2 *He* ne'er shall we
His sighing is o'er,
His travels and dang
safe on shore.

3 *His* body is dead,
The grave is *his* bed
But soon *he* shall w
joy lift *his* head

4 The spirit is flow
In peace to God's th
To praise God our
know as *he*'s k

5 *He* sings now abo
Made perfect in lov
And never, O never, *h*
remove.

6 *He* rests now in p
Beholds the Lord's
Thrice happy, so earl
race.

7 For that blessed
We earnestly pray;
Lord Jesus, come quic
no delay.

1050. T

MOST holy Lord, ma
tor,
Who, to redeem us
Assumedst feeble hun
We call on thee in h
O hear our fervent su
Let all our children t
Thy tender love and
In largest measure
For thine they ar

For Boys.

T. 164.

uths, if 'tis your aim
hrist your Saviour,
is saving name
in behaviour;
ent mind
esign'd,
d will wash you clean,
rom the power of sin.

our hearts' delight,
lock with pleasure
walk as in his sight,
im in our measure:
g that's good
s from his blood;
aste, and holy heart,
ly can impart.

bedient, simple mind,
every station,
eaceful path inclin'd,
l resignation,
uit will prove
ned love [faith
ich is produc'd by
s atoning death.

T. 37.

youth grow in grace,
l favour,
he case
our Saviour;
inually
i spirit:
ill apply
s merit.

iout delay
neth,
ce doth pray,
r mourneth,
r receive,
s favour,)
his sins
our Saviour.

aprightness
iscover
en our distress
e over:
st graciously
iseases,
istantly
s and praises.

1053. T. 23.

JESUS hath procur'd salvation
For mankind in every station:
Every youth that loves our Saviour,
Imitates his chaste behaviour.

2 If we, when by guilt oppressed,
Look to Christ, our pattern blessed,
He will graciously direct us,
And from every sin protect us.

1054. T. 79.

MIGHT we unto our Saviour
Lift up our hearts with fervour,
Each day, and pray for grace
To obtain a true sensation
Of Jesus' great salvation,
And of our fall and sinfulness.

1055.* T. 166.

O MAY we all Christ's name con-
In our whole conversation, [fess
And each one, through our Saviour's
Be faithful in his station; [grace,
May in our very looks be seen
That we, through Jesus' merit,
Are humble, steady, chaste, and
And guided by his Spirit. [clean,

1056.* T. 58.

WHAT glorious pattern for the
heart and mind,
O Jesus, doth each true believer find
In thy words and actions, and whole
behaviour:
We pray thee, grant to all our youth
the favour To follow thee

C. For Unmarried Men.

1057. T. 590.

HOW shall a young man cleanse his
way?
By following close his word
Who once on earth a young man
Jesus, our God and Lord: [was,
His word is spirit and is power;
True life doth flow from him;
Our food his sacred flesh, our drink
His blood, that healing stream.

2 We now no longer need remain
Fast bound in chains of sin:
Whoe'er believes, is free indeed,
And by his word made clean:

Since Jesus on the accursed cross
The power of sin did quell,
When sin assails, to him we look,
And thus the foe repel.

3 Ye chosen people of the Lord,
In whom his power we trace,
If in obedience to his word
You're render'd clean through grace;
His dying love be yet impress'd
More clearly on each heart,
And whether you're at work or rest,
To love him be your part.

4 Ye purchas'd souls, Christ's hap-
Be to his will resign'd, [py flock,
And gladly offer up to him
Your body, soul, and mind:
Oh, if the bleeding Lamb of God,
Who died us to redeem,
But call, who can his call with-
stand?
Who would not follow him?

1058.* T. 166.

DEAR brethren, let us take to heart
The teaching of the Spirit;
He'll every grace to us impart,
Which Jesus Christ did merit;
Who, by all that he did and said
In his humiliation,
Hath boundless blessings merited,
And sanctified our station.

1059. T. 45.

THEE, God's own Son,—with joy
we own
To be our dearest Brother;
Heaven and earth do not afford
Like to thee another.

But oh, might we—such bre-
thren be
Of whom thou'rt not ashamed;
Might, by all we do, thy grace
Loudly be proclaimed.

1060.* T. 166.

JESUS, we now devote to thee
Our body, soul, and spirit,
Since thou to us prosperity
Impartest thro' thy merit:
In thought and deed we wish to be
Like thee, that each who sees us
May in us some resemblance see
Of our great pattern, Jesus.

1061.

BLESSED Saviour,
sacred fire,
We entreat thee,
By thy death O
From sin's cruel
Then to serve the

2 Chains of darkn
men are bou
Now are broken, :|
They who gladly
May by Christ d
This to sinners :||: :

3 Nought but bles
intends,
And his mercy :||: 1
Let us look unto
Where he died t
On that offering :|
pends.

4 As thy chosen
property,
We'll know nothir
Lamb, but t
Thou shalt be ou
Of redemption i
To all nations :||: 1

1062.

YE brethren,
blood,
Let us prepare t
Remember our
Supply our lamp
To him devote o
anew
With soul and b

2 Then let us
Lord,
Go, when he c
Of his atonemer
Count not our
dear,
Declare to negro
That Jesus' blood
saves.

1063.

TO thy brethren
In our hearts t
Grant that we
Lord Jesus
Fill our souls w

to many a heathen

leath for our salvation:
nstantly increase
nber and in grace.

FOR GIRLS.

T. 14.

id Saviour doth attend
o our prayer,
;raciously defend
nd every snare.

› wait upon the Lord,
or peace and rest
·ding to his word,
nsol'd and blest.

r from their seats the
the hungry fills, [Lord
veak doth strength af-

is and he kills.

· could with cheerful
nd declare, [voice
Saviour I rejoice;
h heard my prayer."

: and needy; ne'erthe-
eacheth us [less
all our sinfulness
Jesus' cross.

›ly we obey his voice,
· Lord appeal,
aviour we rejoice,
›ning grace we feel.

iee may we abide,
ıy heavenly peace;
rom self-will and pride,
f happiness.

ınd true humility
impart;
nerits sanctify
: pure each heart.

T. 16.

iey whose meditation
oft by faith
iour's incarnation,
, and painful death.

hey who, as poor sin-

ace from Jesus gain;
ıng & weak beginners,
ough his blood obtain.

3 Blessed they who live to Jesus,
Who to him their hearts devote,
Wishing to show forth his praises;
Truly blessed is their lot.

1066.* T. 168.

UNTO thee, most faithful Saviour,
We ourselves anew commend;
O look down on us with favour,
To our prayers and wants attend;
Grant us all a tender feeling
Of thy love and gracious dealing,
That our hearts may truly be
Fill'd with fervent love to thee.

2 This alone can keep us steady
In the simple path of grace;
And when any thing seems ready
To disturb our happiness,
Lord, in mercy us deliver;
Yea, protect and keep us ever
From the world and sin secure,
And in soul and body pure.

1067. T. 56.

O BE mindful :‖: of us, gracious
Lord, [afford;
'Midst our weakness :‖: aid to us
Human frailty well thou know'st:
We of nothing else can boast
But the blessings:‖: which thy death
procur'd.

2 Lord, assist us :‖: in each trying
hour, [power;
In temptation :‖: grant us help and
We in thee alone confide:
In this world be thou our guide,
Keep us humble, :‖: and in spirit
poor.

3 From each idol :‖: O deliver us,
Make us willing :‖: to take up our
Our diseases kindly heal, [cross;
To our hearts thy love reveal;
All beside thee :‖: may we count but
loss.

1068. T. 168.

BLESSED are we, if believing
In the Lord our righteousness,
And in lowliness receiving
From his fulness grace for grace:
When we find in him salvation,
Happiness and consolation,
And obey the Shepherd's voice;
Then we truly can rejoice.

2 Tho' we feel that soul and body
Are corrupt and void of good,
Yet the Lord is ever ready
To apply his cleansing blood;
With our weaknesses he beareth,
And in all our sorrows shareth:
In his knowledge, love, and peace,
Day by day may we increase.

E. For Unmarried Women.

1069.* T. 185.

WOULD you know the happiness enjoyed
By a child of God thro' faith;
See a virgin who, alone employed
With her Saviour and his death,
Vanity and worldly ways despises,
While the converse with her Lord she prizes,
And can in this mortal state
Heavenly bliss anticipate.

2 This, then, be our object and endeavour,
With his friendship to be blest,
And in our eternal Bridegroom's favour,
Find a true sabbatic rest;
Be each former vanity rejected,
May our hearts be by his grace directed,
Nor have any other aim,
Than to love the slaughter'd Lamb.

3 Happy they who feel the healing power
Of Christ's blood in every case:
May we follow him, & seek each hour
To preserve ourselves thro' grace:
May the virtue of his incarnation
Sanctify our walk and conversation;
We to him ourselves commend,
May he keep us to the end.

1070.* T. 583.

THE virgins who enjoy our Saviour's grace,
Are happier far than language can express;
Jesus, the Bridegroom of our souls,
Our wants, and soul and body sanctifies.

2 His love produces love; and, kindled thus,
Love fires our hearts, because he first lov'd us,
When that all-conquering love is shed abroad,
Our souls within us magnify the Lord.

3 Lord, may thy love inspire
Our souls, and to th
We thee entreat to
praise,
And all that 's ca
4 If we thy rich for
prove,
This will unite us, L
O make us all devote
Let us thy chaste an
gins be.

1071.

HAPPY they who of
Weep, from need
They experience hi
And his favour ric
2 Happy they who a
Him to follow eve
And are with his wa
He to such is truly
3 Happy is the virgi
Whom he kindly
And who counts his
As her highest go
4 Happy who thus
All their wishes sa
Ah, to them how de
Is that Friend wh

1072.

BLEST are they wh
Feel as vile, corru
But that every falle
May be heal'd by
2 Mourning souls a
They that seek wi
Jesus comforts the
To the contrite he
3 Christ, the bread
heaven,
Doth the hungry
Unto those who thi
Water from the w
4 Blest are they w
vour
Here in heart are
Theyshall there beh
Who by faith in
5 Blest are they wh
Have a share, tho
All is theirs; what
They renounce, b

› they who, following
,
re in deed and truth;
ause to give him praises;
aged and the youth.

T. 79.

groom of our souls we
,
grateful songs we raise,
l from this world's thrall,
is, that sanctified
, we may in him abide,
with joy to him our all.

› for those things only

he Lord's, O let us bear
he promise giv'n:
the pure in heart, for

th me in endless day,
l behold my face in
n."

r our God requires,
to shun all vain desires,
r subtle wile,
ne world the soul en-
s, [pares,
he tempter's art pre-
and careless to beguile.

y Mary's better part
choice of every heart,
feet to dwell;
ıere upon his love,
meditation prove
:nly, great, unspeakable.

nd ready, let each light,
refully, burn clear and
t,
› be well supplied:
'aith so walk below,
e friends of Christ may

› him who for us died.

T. 159.

at her Saviour's feet,
ıis word with joy, [seat
we change our humble
ıa's hard employ;
e Mary, when she shed
s ointment on his head,
ur tears from grateful

yers like incense rise.

2 Still may we hear that healing
Speak to our inmost heart; [voice
The one thing needful be our choice,
Be ours that better part;
Then of our works of faith and love,
Be this memorial writ above,
While others boast their fancied good,
"She hath done what she could."

1075. T. 56.

WE, O Jesus, :‖: claim thy special care, [hurtful snare;
Lord, preserve us :‖: from each
May our hearts and senses be
Fix'd, in true simplicity, [bear.
On the sufferings :‖: thou for us didst

2 Us deliver :‖: from the world & sin,
Let thy Spirit :‖: rule alone within;
Every vain desire control,
And in spirit, body, soul,
Sanctify us :‖: by thy grace divine.

3 In temptation :‖: may we firmly stand, [mand:
Ever watchful, :‖: as thou dost com-
Without thee we nought can do;
Strengthen and support us too
In all trials :‖: by thy mighty hand.

4 Fix thy temple, :‖: Saviour, in each breast;
Undisturbed :‖; be our peace & rest;
Let us on thy merits feed,
In the path of grace proceed,
Be, in union :‖: with thee, ever blest.

1076. T. 585.

JOIN to render thanks and praises
To your faithful covenant-God,
For the undeserved mercies
Freely upon you bestow'd:
Salem's daughters, :‖:
In your happy lot rejoice.

2 He the Mighty, he the Holy,
From their seats puts down the proud,
While he lifts on high the lowly,
Fills the hungry soul with good;
He regardeth :‖:
His handmaidens' low estate.

3 He his mercy doth remember,
This all they who fear him prove
Are we not of that bless'd number
Who are objects of his love?
Hallelujah, :‖:
He for us great things hath done.

1077. T. 22.

THOU Bridegroom of the soul, be-hold
This part of thy beloved fold,
Thy handmaids, who before thee meet;
Here may we find thy presence sweet.

2 Give us, O Lord, to feel thy peace,
And let the sanctifying grace
Which flows from thy humanity,
Make us well-pleasing unto thee.

3 O may we prove thy quickening power
And healing influence every hour;
Thy daily mercies then shall move
Our grateful souls to praise & love.

1078. T. 185.

TO the soul that seeks him Christ is gracious:
They who wait, ne'er wait in vain,
But experience him a God propitious;
He the feeble doth sustain:
Hungry souls he on rich pastures feedeth,
Those who thirst, to living waters leadeth,
Hears the needy sinner's cry,
And to help and save is nigh.

2 Hath he join'd us to the church, his body,
O may we in him abide:
As wise virgins be to meet him ready,
Be our lamps with oil supplied;
Looking unto him for preservation,
May we shielded be from each temptation,
And unto the end endure,
Making our election sure.

F. For Married People.

1079. T. 14.

SINCE Jesus freely did appear
To grace a marriage-feast,
O Lord, we ask thy presence here:
Be thou our glorious guest.

2 Upon the bridal pair look down,
Who now have plighted hands;
Their union with thy favour crown,
And bless their nuptial bands.

3 With gifts of grace their hearts endow,
Of all rich dowries best:
Their substance bless, and peace bestow,
To sweeten all the rest.

4 In purest love their souls unite
That they with Christian care,
May make domestic burdens light
By taking mutual share.

5 On every soul assembled here
O make thy face to shine:
Thy goodness more our hearts cheer
Than richest food or wine.

1080. T. 71.

O PRECIOUS thoughts of peace
O undeserved grace,
That our Creator,
By love constrained, gave
Himself, that he might save
His rebel-creature.

2 The church, his ransom'd bride
By him who for her died
Is much esteemed:
Unfeigned love in her
Doth to that Friend appear
Who her redeemed.

3 O might this mystery great
Be in our marriage-state
By our behaviour
Exemplified; and we
Be truly one in thee,
Our Head and Saviour.

1081. T. 22.

LORD, who ordain'dst the marri state,
When thou did-t man at first cre
Thou who thy body's Saviour a
To all of us thy grace impart.

2 The husbands sanctify and b
Thy mind upon their hearts imp
Teach them thy Spirit to obey
In all they do, we humbly pray

3 Unto the wives that grace pense,
To cleave to thee with confiden
Grant they may love thee ferve
And walk in true humility.

4 Wisdom and faithfulness aff
To train our children, gracious
That in thy knowledge they grow,
Themselves and thee, their Sav know.

5 Lord Jesus, may each married
In all their walk thy praise dec
O may their rule in all things
The union of thy church with

T. 159.

ich Jesus Christ dis-
e Church, his bride,
cribe, it far outweighs
ve beside:
bands are to prove,
nfeigned love
wives, that they in-
hrist our Head. [deed
h submits to Christ,
d;
e done," we pray:
wives who love God's
ness to obey; [word.
true humility,
husbands willingly;
ith the beauteous dress
ghteousness.
vows with sweet ac-
church, we pay:
ouse will serve thee,
e will obey: [Lord,
all our children grace,
d thy name to praise,
amily, thy will
e to fulfil.

T. 590.

hee adore, O Lord,
ounded grace;
thy sacred word
ine we trace:
church in love re-
thyself for us;
re by thee esteem'd,
hold thy cross.
irit hath reveal'd
ystery great, [seal'd,
ath chosen, hallow'd,
marriage-state,
hurch to represent,
unity:
ever be intent
llowing thee.
very married pair,
nfeigned love,
patience, faith, and
lo, to prove [prayer,
d unto thee,
e in heart;
live eternally
nd never part.

1084. T. 205.

JESUS, lead each married pair
In the path of righteousness;
For thy service us prepare,
May we walk in truth and grace:
By the virtue of thy blood
Consecrate us priests to God,
That our marriage-covenant
Thee and thy church represent.

2 Be the carnal mind subdu'd,
All into subjection brought;
Purified, in heart renew'd,
By thy Holy Spirit taught,
May we more and more improve
In the lessons of thy love,
And unto our family
Edifying patterns be.

1085. T. 341.

FOUNTAIN of life and light,
Sole well-spring of delight,
Jesus, let thy blessings flow
Upon every married pair;
May we in thy knowledge grow,
Fruit unto thy honour bear.

2 O may our marriage-state,
In duties small and great,
In relations far and near,
In its trials numberless,
In all cases whatsoe'er,
Serve Christ's holy name to bless.

3 Constrain'd by Jesus' love
O may we clearly prove,
That we are his flock indeed,
Living branches in the Vine,
Heavenly plants, a holy seed,
Lights, who in Christ's image shine.

1086.* T. 9.

LOOK on every married pair,
Jesus, with compassion;
Grant that each may richly share
In thy great salvation.

2 Be thou with us, then indeed
We shall lack no blessing,
But with thee, O Christ, proceed
To meet joys unceasing.

3 O may we in all we do
Follow thy direction;
We commend ourselves anew
To thy kind protection.

4 Let our children, gracious Lord,
Share with us thy favour;
Grant they may be a reward
Of thy death for ever.

1087. T. 22.

O LORD, who number'st all our days,
Who guardest us in all our ways,
In whom we live, and move, & are,
Who know'st our wants, and hear-
est prayer;—

2 To this thy handmaid grant thy peace, [praise
Who comes to offer thanks and
To thee, her faithful covenant-God,
For the support thou hast bestow'd.

3 Thy powerful aid thou, gracious Lord,
In travail didst to her afford;
Her sorrows now are turn'd to praise,
Her sighs and tears to grateful lays.

4 O Shepherd of thy chosen sheep,
Both child & mother bless & keep;
May they enjoy in their degree
The fruits of thy humanity.

5 Endow the parents with thy love,
And give them wisdom from above
To educate this child for thee,
As thy redeemed property.

6 Grant us and all our children grace,
So here on earth to run our race,
That we in heaven may meet, and sing
Eternal praise to thee, our King.

1088. T. 581.

PARENTS, weigh before the Lord
The importance of your state;
Learn from his most holy word
Your whole walk to regulate,
That each to his family
May a blessed pattern be.

2 All your children are his own,
He hath bought them with his blood,
Unto him their souls are known,
Full of sin and void of good:
Yet he saith most graciously,
"Suffer them to come to me."

3 'Tis by you they should be led
In the narrow way to bliss;
Grace is not inherited
As a worldly fortune is;
'Tis free mercy, we must own,
And the gift of God alone.

4 In this vain an
Children are e
Many are to ruin
Few in Jesus C
And no human p
Save the soul of

5 Here 's a task,
Far beyond the
But let not your
Grace and wisd
Your sincere end
Hear your praye
cess.

6 Hear, O Lord,
Let my tears p
How should I in
If my child we
Therefore thou n
Lest my duty I n

7 In thy grace m
That when on
day,
Thou shalt come
I may gladly t
"Here am I, thr
And each child t

1089.

I AND my hou
Lord:
But first obedien
I must myself
By actions, word
That I my heave
And serve with

2 I must the fai
From those tha
wait
The stumbling
Their duty by m
And still in all n
The dignity of

3 Easy to be ent
Quickly appeas'd
A follower of
A saint indeed I
And lead my fai
In the celestia

4 Lord, if thou di
A vessel fitted f
Into thy hand
Work in me bot
And show them
And real Chri

T. 166.

ı, gracious Lord and [mend;
ır we to thee com-
leem'd them by thy

ɣon them all descend:
rd, take each little

thful arms of love;
to know thy saving

ɜeming grace to prove.

ir parents, grace be- [ness,
th care and faithful-
m thee, our Lord, to

word, & seek thy face:
luties of our state,
ı other heartily,
ıo to educate
ıay love & follow thee.

T. 83.

so full of snares,
ildren in thy keeping;
ıts' sighs and prayers,
ɹem before thee weep-
children we, [ing;
, implore of thee.

T. 586.

ı family a temple,
ed house to thee;
ɔrd and by example
d us patterns be: [ing
and grant that bless-
hands unceasing;
wives give grace,
owliness,
ı to praise.

R WIDOWERS.

T. 22.

mighty Lord of hosts,
wer gladly boasts;
oppress the mind,
ist may comfort find.

y faith our Lord we
ır frail humanity, [see
riefs and sicknesses,
us in all distress.

3 He is our Saviour & High-priest,
Who, when we suffer in the least,
Sustains us by his power and grace,
And helps in every trying case.

4 Yea, he supports us every day,
He is our comfort, help, and stay;
We 'll trust his boundless love and power
Until our happy dying-hour.

1094.* T. 22.

JESUS, accept the songs of praise
We lonely widowers to thee raise,
For blessings daily on us shed
By thee, who art the church's Head.

2 Grant that we all, with heart and voice,
In thee, our Saviour, may rejoice;
Let us in our retired state
The joys of heaven anticipate.

3 Fill us with peace, & joy, & love,
And our support in trials prove;
When weaknesses of age appear,
Keep thou our mind & senses clear.

4 This be our aim, on earth, thy will
To seek in all things to fulfil; [be
And, when thou call'st, prepar'd to
To leave this world and go to thee.

5 And when life's cares and conflicts cease,
Lord, let us then depart in peace:
Meanwhile thy coming we await
Like Simeon,—at the temple-gate.

1095. T. 14.

JESUS, our helper in all need,
And comfort in distress,
Thou art the widower's only stay
And hope in loneliness.

2 A foretaste of eternal joys,
O Lord, to us dispense,
And 'midst our weakness, bear us up,
Till we are summon'd hence.

1096. T. 167.

WHO for Israel's consolation
Here like Simeon humbly wait,
Shall behold the Lord's salvation:
Then their joy will be complete:
May we follow his example,
Trusting in God's promises,
Wait for Jesus, in his temple
Daily offer prayer and praise.

1097. T. 11.

ON our God we will rely,
Boldly unto him draw nigh,
And the Lord our righteousness
Both with hearts and voices bless.

2 We can from experience trace,
That in every trying case
Jesus truly can impart
Joy and comfort to the heart.

3 May we fix the eye of faith
On our Lord's atoning death,
Till we shall in heavenly bliss
See our Saviour as he is.

H. For Widows.

1098. T. 22.

'TIS true that our bereaved state
With various trials is beset;
But Christ, the widow's faithful
friend,
Will guide us safely to the end.

2 He saith to us repeatedly,
"Cast all your burden upon me,
For I in all things kindly care
For you, & in your troubles share."

3 Therefore whate'er our trials be,
Or weaknesses, or poverty,
Sickness of body, soul's distress,
Or sorrows which we can't express:

4 Our comfort is, that he doth feel
Whene'er his needy children ail;
He sympathizes with the weak,
Relieves the poor, and heals the sick.

5 Our prayers our Saviour kindly
hears,
And numbers all our sighs and tears;
Afflictions, whether small or great,
His comforts can alleviate.

6 May we like Anna take delight
In constant prayer by day & night,
And thus for his appearing wait,
In joyful hope the Lord to meet.

1099.* T. 22.

GOD will the widows ne'er forsake,
To him we may our refuge take,
And on his care and faithfulness
Our whole dependence firmly place.

2 A widow, who her son
With tears bemoan'd, his
And he his mother did c
When on the cross, to
friend.

3 Widows are objects o
Since Scripture plainly d
That saints should visit
The widow and the fath

4 To Christ O may we cl
And in communion with
To love the Lord be our
The next, to serve his p

5 Till we, who here must
In heaven eternal joys
Till he shall say to us,
Enter into my joy and

1100. T.

WE with joy confess,
viour,
Thee the widow's sp
We are objects of thy lo
Thou on us thy life d
Thou with more than hu
dost lead us,
Thy all-bounteous han
All our wants thou d
Thus our cruse is nev

2 Thou hast promis'd,
solation,
That we shall not cor
In the gifts, which to t
tion
Thou dispensest, of e
May we, to thy service
And for thee, our Brid
corated,
For thy blest appear
Then to heaven our so

1101.

CHRIST is the widow'
Our cause he doth defe
For us he kindly cares,
And listens to our pray
His faithfulness and lo
In every case we prov

2 The feeble he makes
With us he beareth lon
On him the weak can
The youthful he keeps
Each may in him confi
Whate'er may her beti

. 121.
ear,
w near,
gladness,
r,
dness;
e
:

T. 74.
Friend,

lace,
ace,
eed

r. 184.
blessed Jesus,
ay we cleave;
e thee praises,
h thee live:
ou, Lord, wilt

all bestow;
ne prepare us,
thee shall go.

2 The needy share thy consolation,
The poor are objects of thy love;
Thou on the weakly hast compassion,
Thy sure support the aged prove:
Thou helpest us in our distresses,
Supplying kindly all our wants; [es
We 'll cast each burden that oppress-
On thee, who hearest our complaints.

1105. T. 168.

'MIDST the trials we experience,
May we not give way to fears,
But possess our souls in patience,
Passing thro' this vale of tears:
Wean'd thereby from things terres-
Let us look for joys celestial, [trial,
Waiting for that time, when we
From all sorrow shall be free.

2 Meanwhile God the Holy Spirit
Is our pledge of joys to come,
Of the bliss we shall inherit
When above with Christ at home:
Oh, this blessed meditation
Yields us solid consolation,
That we shall, when time is o'er,
With the Lord be evermore.

MNS FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

YEAR.

T. 10.
mences,
nces,
rist deriving,
e thriving.

weather
ther
protecteth,
ucteth:—

ur Saviour,
vour,
mptation
ation.

ediction
action;
lining,
e shining.

d senses

rit,
rit.

6 O God of our salvation,
Withhold no kind donation
From us, but let us savour
In this new year thy favour.

1107. T. 585.

WHILE successive years are wast-
Still our God abides the same; [ing,
All his words are everlasting,
All his works his love proclaim:
Men and angels, :‖:
Sing thrice holy to his name.

2 Out of love he man created,
And ordain'd him God's delight;
Nor was this his love abated,
When man lost God's image bright;
Then compassion :‖:
Brought redemption's plan to light.

3 Here is love divine portrayed,
So that man the lines may trace;
See, O man, God's love displayed
In thy Saviour's marred face:
Wouldst thou praise him, :‖:
Be thy theme redeeming grace.

4 Bear in mind how Jesus suffer'd,
He, the righteous, for the unjust;
How his sinless soul he offer'd
Unto God for sinful dust;
Love thus triumph'd, ‖:
Mighty now to save the lost.

5 Lo, the incarnate God ascended,
Pleads the merits of his blood;
Now all enmity is ended,
Man is reconcil'd to God;
All the ruin ‖:
Of his fall is now made good.

6 We shall see our Lord returning,
Then the sav'd their heads shall raise;
He will change their grief and mourning
Into notes of endless praise:
As Jehovah :‖:
Every tongue will him confess.

7 Sing with glad anticipation,
Mortals and immortals, sing,
Jesus comes with full salvation,
Jesus doth his glory bring;
Hallelujah, :‖:
Lord of Lords, of kings the King.

1108. T. 90.

LEADER of faithful souls, & Guide
Of all that travel to the sky,
Come, and with us, ev'n us abide,
Who would on thee alone rely;
On thee alone our spirits stay,
While held in life' uneven way.

2 Strangers and pilgrims here below,
This earth we know is not our place; [woe,—
But hasten through this vale of
And, restless to behold thy face,
Swift to our heavenly country move,
Our everlasting home above.

3 We've no abiding city here,
But seek a city out of sight
Thither our steady course we steer,
Aspiring to the plains of light;—
Jerusalem, the saints' abode,
Whose founder is the living God.

4 Patient the appointed race to run,
This weary world we cast behind;
From strength to strength we travel on,
The new Jerusalem to find
Our labour this, our only aim,
To find the new Jerusalem.

5 Through thee, who all our sins hast borne,
Freely and graciously forgiv'n,
With songs to Zion we return,
Contending for our native heaven:
That palace of our glorious King;
We find it nearer while we sing.

6 Rais'd by the breath of love divine
We urge our way, with strength renew'd;
The church of the first-born to join
We travel to the mount of God;
With joy upon our heads arise,
And meet our Captain in the skies.

1109. T. 14.

AGAIN another fleeting year
Of my short life is past;
I cannot long continue here,
And this may be my last.

2 Much of my dubious life is gone
Nor will return again
And swift my passing moments run
The few that yet remain.

3 Now a new scene of time begin
Press on, my soul, to heaven
Seek pardon of thy former sins,
By Christ it will be giv'n.

4 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;
Unwearied walk the heavenly road
Nor doubt a happy end.

1110.* T. 167.

FAITHFUL souls their Saviour blessing
Crave on each succeeding day,
Asking, Are we onward pressing
What may Jesus have to say?
Are the ways of sin unpleasant?
Do we hold our Saviour fast?
Are we more like him at present,
Than we were in seasons past?

2 Great defects are still revealed
Short we fall of his blest aim;
Then the conscious soul is filled
With a deep but wholesome shame
Earnest to improve the morrow,
We our yesterday review,
While the tear of godly sorrow
Saddens, but enlivens too.

3 Jesus, for thy faithful leading,
Which throughout our course trace,
We adore thee, still proceeding
Onward in the path of grace;

we enter,
vs of love,
to venture;
ctor prove.

T. 342.

and sky,
praise;
'd on high,
s days;
our trial here,
nother year.

r'd trees,
g the ground;

s was found:
ur doom severe:
another year."

ng blood
'd the grace,
bestow'd
ace:
ehalf appear,
her year.

ur root,
ow ground,
s fruit
se abound:
ise declare,
'ection bear.

T. 166.

thy flock appear,
gregation bless;
nother year,
s our hearts ex-
record [press:
avours we have
[Lord,
e, most gracious
by thee are lov'd.

T. 97.

se, most gracious

h thou dost afford
every year?
ngregation here,
l praise thee ever-
[adore.
e dust thy name

rthy as we are,
ithful shepherd-

Thou always comfort didst impart
To every needy, contrite heart;
Thou didst to us thy dying love dis-
play, [day.
And wast our help and refuge every

3 The hearing of thy precious
word,
Thy gracious presence, holy Lord,
Have cheer'd our hearts abun-
dantly,
When met in fellowship 'fore thee:
But oh, what blessings were on us
bestow'd, [blood.
When we enjoy'd thy body and thy

4 Lord Jesus, we would fain ex-
press
To thee our cordial thankfulness,
For all thy boundless love & grace;
But how imperfect are our lays:
O take our hearts, to thee ourselves
we give, [live.
In future more unto thy praise to

1114. T. 184.

ACCEPT, O God of our salvation,
The sacrifice of praise & prayer;
Unto thy gracious invitation
Unto thy altars we repair:
Thou bidst us come; all things are
ready, [grace
The treasure of thy boundless
Is open to the poor and needy,
They ne'er go empty from thy face.

2 Thee we approach, most gracious
Saviour, [tears;
We pray thee, mark our sighs and
Accept our thanks for all thy favour
Bestow'd on us these many years
We conscious are of our transgres-
sion, [blood
Ah, cleanse us with thy precio
Seal with thy pardon our confessio
Thine are we, & thou art our God

3 Thou God of mercy, thy salvatio
Has been throughout this year ou
stay;
Thy care of us, thy congregation,
Was manifested every day:
Yea, even trials and affliction
Prov'd thee our gracious God and
Lord;
In all we felt thy benediction:
We praise thee now with one ac-
cord.

O gracious Lord, thy name be blessed
By us, for all thy proofs of grace,
For all the gifts by us possessed;
Thou crownest all our years and days:
Tho' we with deep humiliation
Own, that we basely thee requite;
Yet will we joy in thy salvation,
Thou art our Lord, and Help, and Light.

1115. T. 595.

LET hearts and tongues unite,
And loud thanksgivings raise;
'Tis duty mingled with delight,
The Saviour's name to praise.

2 To him we owe our breath,
He took us from the womb,
Which else had shut us up in death,
And prov'd an early tomb.

3 When on the breast we hung,
Our help was in the Lord;
'Twas he first taught our infant-tongue
To form the lisping word.

4 When in our blood we lay,
He would not let us die;
Because his love had fix'd a day
To bring salvation nigh.

5 In childhood and in youth
His eye was on us still;
Tho' strangers to his love and truth,
And prone to cross his will.

6 And since his name we knew,
How gracious hath he been;
What dangers hath he led us thro',
What mercies have we seen.

7 Now, thro' another year
Supported by his care,
We raise our Ebenezer here,
The Lord hath help'd thus far.

8 Our lot in future years
We cannot, Lord, foresee,
But kindly, to prevent our fears,
Thou sayst, Leave all to me.

9 Yea, Lord, we wish to cast
Our cares upon thy breast;
Help us to praise thee for the past,
And trust thee for the rest.

B. THE SEASONS.

1116. T. 14.

FOUNTAIN of mercy, God of love,
How rich thy bounties are;
The changing seasons, as they move,
Proclaim thy constant care.

2 When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

3 The spring's sweet influence, Lord, was thine,
The plants in beauty grew:
Thou gav'st refulgent suns to shine,
And soft refreshing dew.

4 These varied mercies from above
Matur'd the swelling grain;
A kindly harvest crowns thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

5 We own & bless thy gracious sway,
Thy hand, all nature hails;
Seed-time nor harvest, night nor day,
Summer nor winter, fails.

1117. T. 14.

O THOU, who givest all their food,
Causing thy sun to shine
Upon the evil and the good,
Earth's teeming stores are thine.

2 Thy covenant to man secures
The harvest of his toil; [dures,
Thy faithful word, while earth en-
With plenty clothes the soil.

3 The wintry frost, the flowery prime,
Alike thy laws obey;
Each herb & blossom knows its time,
And feels the quickening ray.

4 Revolving seasons still proclaim
Thy all-sustaining word:
Seed-time & harvest speak thy name,
The promise-keeping Lord.

1118. T. 22.

GREAT God, as seasons disappear,
And changes mark the rolling year,
Thy favour still has crown'd our days,
And we would celebrate thy praise.

2 The harvest-song would we repeat,
Thou givest us the finest wheat:
The joys of harvest we have known;
The praise, O Lord, is all thine own.

pread, our garners

to bless thee, Lord:
ce of light and love,
d lives should barren

vest comes apace;
ts by thy grace,
almly meet the blow
s to lay us low.

ı angel-reapers come
res to thy blest home,
r be borne on high
ner in the sky.

G AND EVENING.

T. 22.

ıul, and with the sun
of duty run;
loth, and early rise
ning sacrifice.

isspent time redeem,
ıy thy last esteem;
ıprove take care,
ay thyself prepare.

ın be sincere,
e as the noon-day

sing eye surveys
ghts, thy works, and

who safe hath kept,
ı'd me while I slept:
ın I from death shall

ly bliss partake.

ws to thee renew,
as morning dew,
springs of thought

f my spirit fill.

, suggest this day
ło, or say; [might,
'ers, with all their
may unite.

ɔm whom all bless-

eatures here below;
, ye heavenly host;
n, and Holy Ghost.

1120. T. 14.

WHAT secret hand, at morning-light,
By stealth, unseals mine eye,
Draws back the curtain of the night,
And opens earth and sky?

2 'Tis thine, my God,—the same that kept
My resting hours from harm;
No ill came nigh me, for I slept
Beneath the Almighty's arm.

3 'Tis thine—my daily bread that brings,
Like manna scatter'd round,
And clothes me, as the lily springs
In beauty from the ground.

4 This is the hand that shap'd my frame,
And gave my pulse to beat;
That bare me oft through flood and flame,
Through tempest, cold, and heat.

5 In death's dark valley though I stray,
'Twould there my steps attend,
Guide with the staff my lonely way,
And with the rod defend.

6 May that dear hand uphold me still
Thro' life's uncertain race,
To bring me to thine holy hill,
And to thy dwelling-place.

1121.* T. 10.

MY soul, awake, and render
To God, thy great defender,
Thy prayer and adoration
For his kind preservation.

With joy still discover
Thy light, O Lord my Saviour;
My thanks shall be the spices,
Of morning-sacrifices.

3 Bless me this day, Lord Jesus,
And be to me propitious;
Grant me thy kind protection
From every sin's infection.

4 Bless every thought and action;
Afford me thy direction:
To thee alone be tending
Beginning, middle, ending.

Be thou my only treasure,
Fulfil in me thy pleasure;
May I in every station
Give thee due adoration.

1122. T. 26.

THAT favour grant to us, O Lord,
That we maintain our part in thee,
Unto thy voice attentive be,
And seek instruction in thy word.

2 Tho' often of encumbering care,
With busy Martha, we complain;
Yet, gracious Lord, we wish to gain
In Mary's happy lot a share.

1123 * T. 79.

MAY Jesus' grace and blessing
Attend me without ceasing;
Thus I stretch out my hand,
And do that work with pleasure,
Which, in my call and measure,
My God for me to do ordain'd.

1124. T. 22.

BE with me, Lord, where'er I go,
Teach me what thou would'st have me do;
Suggest whate'er I think this day,
Direct me in the narrow way.

2 Prevent me lest I harbour pride,
Lest I in my own strength confide;
Show me my weakness, let me see
I have my power, my all, from thee.

3 Enrich me always with thy love,
My kind protector ever prove:
Lord, put thy seal upon my breast,
And let thy Spirit on me rest.

4 Assist and teach me how to pray,
Incline my nature to obey;
What thou abhorrest, let me flee,
And only love what pleaseth thee.

1125. T. 582.

TEACH me, my God and King,
In all things thee to view;
And what I do in anything,
For thee alone to do:—

2 To scorn the senses' sway,
While still to thee I tend:
In all I do be thou the way,
In all be thou the end.

3 All may of thee partake;
Nothing so small can be,
But draws, when acted for thy sake,
Greatness and worth from thee.

4 If done to obey thy laws,
Ev'n servile labours shine;
Hallow'd is toil; if this the cause,
The meanest work divine.

1126.* T. 89.

GOD, omnipotent Creator, [might
Who madest all things by th
Rulest everything in nature,
And commandest day and night
Who the universe so wide
By thy power alone dost guide:—

2 Let my life and conversation
Be directed by thy word;
Lord, thy constant preservation
To thy erring child afford:
No where but alone in thee
From all harm can I be free.

3 Lord, my body, soul, and spirit
Keep in thine almighty hand;
Strengthen'd by thy powerful merit
Let me follow thy command:
Thou, my glory and renown,
I would fain be all thine own.

1127. T. 22.

OH, timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise
Eyes that the beam celestial view,
Which evermore makes all thing
new.

2 New every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove
Through sleep and darkness safel
brought,
Restor'd to life, & power, & though

3 New mercies, each returning day
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiv'n,
New thoughts of God, new hopes o
heaven.

4 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find, [price
New treasures still, of countless
God will provide for sacrifice.

1128. T. 79.

O GOD, my gracious God, to thee
My morning-prayer shall offer'd be
For thee my soul doth pant:
To me the enjoyment of thy love
Than life itself doth dearer prove;
Renewed strength from thee
want.

2 Thou, Lord, art present to my
mind,
When I lie down sweet sleep to find

vake at night:
› dost succour bring,
ıdow of thy wing
fety and delight.

T. 14.

ıring of all my joys,
y delights;
/ brightest days,
of my nights;—

ıdes, if thou appear,
is begun:
ul's bright morning-
rising sun. [star,

heavens around me

ıf sacred bliss,
ws his mercies mine,
I am his.

T. 22.

ıay I constantly,
ht, be near to thee,
ıse at night my eyes,
n from sleep arise.

ırist, my life & light,
hee day and night;
ps & guide my ways,
unto thy praise.

T. 14.

ıorning when I rise,
ımble praise;
ght I close mine eyes,
pardoning grace.

Christ, who is like

:h day and night,
ıy felicity,
e delight.

rest Jesus, for thy
elity: [love
hankful prove
y.

T. 106.

our whole behaviour
eart and please thine
[viour,
ınion, gracious Sa-
e to rest and rise;
ı us constantly,
keep & wake to thee.

1133. T. 16.

SAVIOUR, breathe an evening-blessing
Ere repose our spirits seal;
Sin and want we come confessing,
Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.

2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows past us fly,
Angel-guards from thee surround us;
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark & dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou, our Shepherd, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

1134. T. 89.

THROUGH the day thy love hath spar'd us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, thou our guardian be,
Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2 Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thy peace may we repose:
And when life's brief day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last.

1135.* T. 36.

LORD JESUS, thro' all temporal variation, [tion,
Thy loving-kindness be my consola-
By night and day, whene'er I rest am taking,
Or when I'm waking.

1136. T. 22.

SUN of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

2 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live:
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die.

3 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor [store
With blessings from thy boundless
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure & light.

4 Come near and bless us when we wake, [take;
Ere through the world our way we
Till in the ocean of thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

1137.* T. 22.

ANOTHER day is at an end,
And night doth now its shade extend; [raise,
To thee, O Lord, our hearts we
And thee for every mercy praise.

2 Yet we are of defects aware;
Forgive them, Lord; thy children spare:
Our souls be precious in thy sight,
Take us into thy care this night.

3 Now I'll lie down and safely sleep,
Lord Jesus, in thy fellowship;
Thus, under thy protection blest,
Will soul and body sweetly rest.

1138. T. 14.

THE hour of sleep is now at hand,
My spirit calls for rest;
O that my pillow may be found
The dear Redeemer's breast.

2 This night my longing soul with
Would take up her abode, [Christ
I gladly would myself divest
Of everything but God.

3 The nightly watches would I
In fellowship above; [spend
Would hold communion with my
And feast upon his love. [Lord,

4 Dead to the world when I 'm
I 'd be alive to God [asleep,
My soul would rest at peace with him
Who bought me with his blood.

5 O may I then of Christ this night
Be happily possess'd,
With holy angels round my bed,
And Jesus for my guest.

1139. T. 22.

THE hours decline and setting sun
Show that my course this day is run;
The evening-shade and silent night
My weary limbs to rest invite.

2 I now my soul and frail abode
Humbly commit to Israel's God,
To him who slumbers
And who his own in
3 Where'er I thee this
O Lord, me gracious
And with a mind fro
Let me sleep in thy p

1140.

ALL praise to thee,
night,
For all the blessings
Keep me, O keep me,
Beneath thy own alm

2 Forgive me, Lord, f
The ill that I this da
That with the world,
I, ere sleep, at peac
Teach me to live, th
The grave as little as
Teach me to die, that
Rise glorious at the

O may my soul on
And may sweet sle
close,
Sleep, that may me
make,
To serve my God wh

5 When in the night
My soul with heav
supply;
Let no ill dreams dis
No powers of darkne

1141.*

IN mercy, Lord, rem
Be with me throug
And grant to me mos
The safeguard of t

2 With cheerful hea
eyes;
Thou wilt not from
Lord, in the morning
Rejoicing in thy lo

3 Oh, if this night sh
last,
And end my transi
Lord, take me to thy
Where I may sing

1142.*

AUTHOR of the wh
Light of light, eter
Soul and body 's pres
I commit to thee, C

l in me,
ake with thee,
:nediction
affliction.

es in slumber,
y me down,
irt remember
ou hast shown:
cred love,
ings above;
the favour
acious Saviour.

h transgression,
unknown,
oppression
ie should groan:
f sin,
nake me clean,
application,
onsolation.

T. 164.

own to sleep;
id Saviour,
ction keep;
favour:
iot fear,
ear;
shuts his eyes,
esus rise.

s my pulse beats,
mbrace thee;
throbs repeats,
praise thee:
t
olest,
faith;
life and death.

T. 157.

ery favour
hath bestow'd,
viour:
all I render
u shalt be
fender.

, my Strength,

eign to keep
to hour:
alvation;
at thy care
ion.

1145. T. 14.

REFRESH me, Lord, with grace
Unto thy cross I flee, [divine,
And to thy care my soul resign,
To be renew'd by thee.

2 Besprinkled with thy precious
May I lie down to rest, [blood,
As in the embraces of my God,
Or on my Saviour's breast.

1146.* T. 14.

CHRIST'S precious blood, which
from each vein
Our sin and curse forth press'd,
When, overwhelm'd with grief and
His soul was sore distress'd; [pain,

2 May that refresh us while we sleep,
And sanctify our rest,
And while we dream our spirits keep
With him in union blest.

1147. T. 79.

NO farther go to-night, but stay,
Dear Saviour, till the break of day;
Turn in, my Lord, with me:
And in the morning when I wake,
Me under thy protection take;
Thus day and night I spend with
thee.

1148.* T. 79.

TO rest I now again retire,
Jesus, thy presence I desire,
Of thee I wish to dream;
Still near to thee by faith to keep,
And taste thy goodness while I sleep,
Who didst my soul with blood re-
deem.

1149.* T. 68.

JESUS, hear our prayer,
For thy children care;
While we sleep protect and bless us,
With thy pardon now refresh us:
Leave thy peace divine
With us, we are thine.

CRADLE HYMNS.

1150. T. 16.

HUSH, dear child, lie still and
slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed,
Heavenly blessings without number
Gently falling on thy head.

Sleep, my babe; thy food and raiment,
House and home thy friends provide,
All without thy care and payment;
All thy wants are well supplied.

3 How much better thou 'rt attended
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee.

4 Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When his birth-place was a stable,
And his softest bed was hay

5 Was there nothing but a manger
Wretched sinners could afford,
To receive the heavenly stranger?
Did they thus affront their Lord?

6 See the joyful shepherds round him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
Where they sought him, there they found him,
With his virgin-mother by.

7 'Twas to save thee, child, from dying,
That thy blest Redeemer came;
He by groans and bitter crying
Saved thee from burning flame.

8 Mayst thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near him,
See his face, and sing his praise.

1151 T. 22.

SLEEP well, dear child, sleep safe and sound,
The holy angels thee surround,
Who see thy Father's face in light,
And never slumber day nor night.

2 God fill thee with his heavenly light,
To steer thy Christian course aright;
Make thee a tree of blessed root,
That ever bends with godly fruit.

3 Those children are to God most dear,
Who him with reverence love and fear;
And infants are by Jesus Christ
Most kindly bless'd, & highly priz'd.

4 Are not the joys of God above
Giv'n to the children of his love?
He who desires to see his face,
Must here become a child of grace.

5 Be thou, dear child, in thy degree
Like Jesus in his infancy;
He soon did every grace display,
Tho' he was God, he learnt to obey.

6 He hath, by all he did and said,
For thee rich blessings merited;
'Twas thine entailed misery
Made him become a child like thee.

7 If thou partakest of his grace,
Thou wilt enjoy that happiness,
Which our incarnate God regain'd
For all whom Adam's sin had stain'd.

8 Soon in this world will finish'd be
The task God may design for thee:
Mayst thou, when this short life is o'er,
With Jesus live for evermore.

9 Sleep well, dear child, and take thy rest;
If thou with riper years art blest,
In wisdom and in grace increase,
Till thou shalt hence depart in peace.

D. BEFORE AND AFTER MEALS.

1152. T. 14.

THEE we address in humble prayer
Vouchsafe thy gifts to crown,
Father of all, thy children hear,
And send a blessing down.

2 May we enjoy thy saving grace
Thy goodness taste and see,
Athirst for blood-bought righteo
And hungry after thee.

1153.* T. 10.

TO God the Lord be praises
For all the gifts and graces
He hath to us dispensed,
E'er since our lives commenc

2 No blessing he denieth,
Us all with food supplieth,
Grants us his preservation
In every age and station.

1154. T. 9

THOU sovereign Author of
Whose providence for all
Giver of life, of health, o
Be present with thy
And to our use O sanctify
The gifts thy bounty dot

res, Lord, on thee de-
r power & bounty live:
blessing thou dost send
grateful hearts receive,
thou dost dispense
y wise providence.

hy boundless mercies
ne spring of life, forgèt?
oodness, love, and care,
we offer at thy feet:
always taste thy grace,
our mortal race.

T. 595.

is present here;
emand our praise:
nstance of his care
a God of grace.

e live and move,
being have:
e, Jesus, source of love,
our souls to save.

T. 11.

ies never fail,
at every meal:
k thee for thy grace,
sing thy praise.

ifts thou dost bestow,
nd cheer us too;
n to the heart
, our Saviour, art.

God, it is but just;
t us from the dust,
, gave us breath,
eternal death.

T. 79.

to thee, my Saviour,
ry favour,
daily food:
hou dost allow me,
e shall bow me,
all for me too good.

T. 22.

our table, Lord;
verywhere ador'd:
bounteous hand our

e with gratitude.

2 We humbly thank thee, Lord our God,
For all thy gifts on us bestow'd;
And pray thee, graciously to grant
The food which day by day we want.

1159. T. 22.

LORD, bless what thou provided hast;
Give grace, that we at this repast
May have, in all we think or do,
The glory of our God in view.

2 Thy name be hallow'd evermore;
O God, thy kingdom come with power;
Thy will be done, and every day
Give us our daily bread, we pray.

3 Lord, evermore to us be giv'n
That living bread which came from heaven;
Water of life on us bestow, [flow.
Which doth from thee, the fountain,

E. For Travellers.

1160. T. 79.

A STRANGER and a pilgrim, I
With thy command, O Lord, comply,
I go where thou dost send:
My high commission I obey,
The toil and dangers of the way
Shall all in lasting comforts end.

2 Attend me, Lord, in all my ways;
Open my lips to sing thy praise,
For blessings freely giv'n:
In all my journeys here below
Let thy kind presence with me go;
And grant me once to rest in heaven.

1161. T. 79.

THE Lord be with me everywhere,
And screen me with paternal care
By his almighty arm:
No traveller needs to faint or fear,
If he believe the Lord is near,
Who can protect him from all harm.

2 By sea and land, by night & day,
O Lord, in safety me convey,
Tho' winds and thunders roar:
Bring me, when every peril's past,
Safe to the destin'd place at last,
There to extol thy help & power.

1162. T. 157.

JESUS, thou art my salvation;
Bow thine ear,—hear my prayer,
Grant my supplication:
Lo, thou seest me here a stranger;
Unto me—gracious be;
Lord, avert all danger.

2 In distress be thou my Saviour;
Hear my prayers,—see my tears,
Show thy servant favour:
Thro' life's journey safely lead me;
Guide my way,—lest I stray
From the hand that made me.

1163. T. 14.

FATHER of mercies, condescend
To hear our fervent prayer,
While this our brother we commend
To thy paternal care.

2 Before him set an open door;
His various efforts bless;
On him thy Holy Spirit pour,
And crown him with success.

3 Endow him with a heavenly mind;
Supply his every need;
Make him in spirit meek, resign'd,
But bold in word and deed.

4 In every tempting, trying hour,
Uphold him by thy grace;
And guard him by thy mighty power,
Till he shall end his race.

5 Then, follow'd by a numerous train
Gather'd from heathen lands,
A crown of life may he obtain
From his Redeemer's hands.

1164.* T. 26.

LORD, let thy presence with us go,
Throughout our journey us direct,
Thy angels guard us and protect,
Yea, prosper thou whate'er we do.

1165. T. 22.

THIS ship we now commend to thee,
Thou God of providence & grace;
Here may thy presence ever dwell,
To sanctify and bless the place.

2 Lord, speed the vessel in its course:
Let winds & waves propitious be;
Let thy divine protection shield
All whom we now commend to thee.

3 Hallow'd to thee be every heart
Instructed in thy righteous will,
Where'er they go, whate'er they do
In all, thy great designs fulfil.

4 O God of Bethel, hear our prayer
And keep thy servants to the end
Then let us meet around thy throne
A blest eternity to spend.

1166. T. 583.

PRESERVE this ship & company
O Lord, [afford
And thy protecting aid to them
Be their support when waves and
tempests roar,
And bring them safely to their
destin'd shore.

1167.* T. 97.

WHEN Jesus calls we read
stand,
Our future life is in his hand:
Tho' separated for a time,
We yet continue one in him;
And therefore, while we part, nee
not complain,
As if we never were to meet again

1168. T. 14.

BLEST be that sacred covenan
Uniting tho' we part; [lov
Our bodies may far off remove,
We still are one in heart.

2 Join'd in one spirit to our Head
Where he appoints we go,
And while we in his footsteps trea
Show forth his praise below.

3 O may we ever walk with him,
And nothing know beside,
Nought else desire, nought el
esteem,
But Jesus crucified.

4 Nor joy, nor grief, nor time, n
place,
Nor life, nor death can part
Those who, enjoying Jesus' grace
In him are one in heart.

5 Soon will he wipe off every tea
On Canaan's blissful shore,
Where all who friends in Jesus a
Shall meet to part no more.

OR THE SICK.

T. 166.

g sickness wastes the

se or weakening pain;
ast spends its feeble [vain;

e help of man proves
lat all things appear,
e spirits, weak the flesh,
ease, nor cordials cheer,
support, nor sleep re-

o have recourse to God,
him in time of need,
balm of Jesus' blood;
nd a friend indeed:
hristian, is thy lot,
st to the Lord by faith;
eave thee, doubt it not,
sickness, or in death.

1 decays, when vigour [be;
r strength and portion
veakness, bear thy ails,
whisper, Trust in me:
be thy helping friend,
ysician, nay, thy nurse,
bed will condescend,
ffliction take the curse.

T. 22.

body full of pain,
heavenly comfort gain;
self I need not dread,
suffer'd in my stead.

ing will I ask of thee:
rd, forsake thou me;
often, keep my mind
y help, to thee resign'd:

ll be supremely blest,
sick, to be releas'd;
time, thy love I feel,
rulest all things well.

T. 22.

reak, my heart unclean,
sickness and with sin;
h decays, my spirits [up.
with guilt, I can't look

2 To thee, O Lord, in faith I turn,
Who all my sicknesses hast borne;
Sin thou hadst none, and yet didst
For guilty sinners, such as I. [die

3 Sin's rankling sores my soul corrode, [blood;
O heal them with thy precious
And if thou wilt my health restore,
Lord, let me ne'er offend thee more.

1172. T. 22.

OH, how I long to go and see
The Lamb of God, who died for me;
How do I languish night and day,
To hear him bid me come away.

2 His love to me, and mine to him
Constrain me, that I dross esteem
All things but Jesus, whom I prize
Above my life, or earth, or skies.

3 With pining sickness I decay,
Diseases wear my flesh away;
But I shall soon his leave obtain
To be releas'd from all my pain.

4 Quickly, O Lord, thy angels charge
To set my longing soul at large;
Quickly thy blessed hosts command
To carry me to thy right hand.

5 My loving friends, farewell, farewell,
I go with Jesus Christ to dwell;
He calls me to my heavenly home,
And says, "Come in, thou blessed, come."

G. CONCERNING THE HOLY ANGELS.

1173.* T. 22.

TO God let all the human race
Bring adoration, thanks, and praise;
He makes his love and wisdom known
By angels who surround his throne.

2 The angels whom his breath inspires,
His ministers, are flaming fires;
With joy they in his service move,
To bear his vengeance or his love.

3 With gladness they obey his will,
And all his purposes fulfil;
All those who Jesus' children are,
Are special objects of their care.

4 Our God defends us day by day,
From many dangers in our way,
By angels, who for ever keep
A watchful eye, when we 're asleep.

5 O Lord, we 'll bless thee all our days,
Our souls shall glory in thy grace;
Thy praise shall dwell upon our tongues,
All saints and angels join our songs.

6 We pray thee, let the heavenly host
Be guardians of our land and coast;
Bid them watch o'er thy flock of grace,
That we may lead a life of peace.

1174. T. 22.

NOW let us join our hearts and tongues,
And emulate the angels' songs;
For sinners may address their King
In songs that angels cannot sing.

2 They praise the Lamb who once was slain,
But we can add a higher strain;
Not only say, He suffer'd thus:
But, that he suffer'd all for us.

3 When angels by transgression fell,
Justice consign'd them all to hell;
But mercy form'd a wondrous plan
To save and honour fallen man.

4 Jesus, who pass'd the angels by,
Assum'd our flesh to bleed and die;
He who redeem'd us with his blood,
As man still fills the throne of God.

5 Immanuel, our Brother now,
Is he 'fore whom the angels bow;
They join with us to praise his name,
But we the nearest interest claim.

6 But ah, how faint our praises rise:
Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies,
That we, who share his richest love,
So cold and unconcern'd should prove.

7 O glorious hour, it comes with speed,
When we, from sin and darkness freed,
Shall see our God, who died for man,
And praise him more than angels can.

1175.* T. 70.

THE holy angels,
When they to Christ draw near,
Fall down before him,
Their God, with holy fear,
And with profound humiliation
Pay him the deepest adoration.

2 Heirs of salvation,
Redeemed with Christ's blood,
Their ministration
Demands our gratitude:
They 'll guard us till we shall assemble,
Where our glad voices shall fill the temple.

1176.* T. 249.

THE seraphim of God
Exalt :‖: their voices loud;
With joy 'fore him they shout:
Their holy choirs in heavenly blaze
Sing constantly with covered face,
Holy, holy is God,
Holy is God,
The Lord of Sabaoth.

2 Thereto the church of Christ,
His flesh :‖: and bone confess'd,
Sings, Amen, God be prais'd:
Above & here, one voice doth sound,
Praise him who hath for us atton'd:
To God in highest strain,
To the Lamb slain,
All glory be: Amen.

3 When Christ, once crucified,
Returns :‖: with his pierc'd side
In glory, to his bride,
And all the world shall quake with fear,
Then will with joy 'fore him appear
The countless ransom'd race,
And sing his praise
In never-ceasing lays.

1177. T. 14.

YE angels, who excel in power,
Praise ye, and bless the Lord;
Ye who delight to do his will,
Laud him with one accord.

2 Yea, all his works, in every place,
Extol his holy name:
My thankful heart, my mind, and soul,
Unite to praise the same.

T. 590.

he angelic armies

'n sons of light,
on Jesus' face
lazzling sight:
ks, they fall before
ɜ name,
adore
the Lamb.

T. 141.

rim travels
y ground,
ian-angels
around;
vant,
pies
horses,
ots rise.

1180. T. 166.

ANGELS astonish'd view their God,
As Son of Man to sinners giv'n;
With awe they saw his streaming blood,
Were struck, and silence was in heaven:
Now they, with all the saints in light,
Worship the Lamb enthron'd above,
And praise the length, the breadth, the height,
And depth of God's stupendous love.

1181. T. 141.

HOLY, holy, holy,
Sing the angelic choir;
Might we, sinners, truly
Glow with heavenly fire,
Praising, all together,
Deeply bow'd in dust,
God, Jehovah,—Father,
Son, and Holy Ghost.

TURE TO THE LORD, AND RESURRECTION OF THE BODY.

T. 151.

ɔnceforth for ever,
rldly joys;
ırist my Saviour
ights employs:
conversation,
leem'd possess
salvation,
od's free grace.

earest Jesus,
thy heart;
y diseases,
rm avert:
solation
earth I live,
ration
receive.

art's recesses
l cross always
h all their graces,
oy and peace:
n that figure,
bar'st for us
rigour,
he cross.

1183.* T. 146.

THE grace, enjoy'd by faith
In Jesus' incarnation,
His wounds, and bitter death,
That purchas'd our salvation,
Engageth our whole heart,
Prompts us to sing his praise,
Until we hence depart
To see him face to face.

2 If Jesus should appear
Now at this very moment,
What think ye, should ye fear?
No, we with deep abasement,
Yet joyful, would adore
The Lamb who shed his blood,
And own him evermore
Our Saviour, Lord, and God.

3 Ah, might the time soon come,
When he, our soul's Beloved,
Will fetch his children home;
Our inmost soul is moved,
To think we shall behold
Him, whom by faith we know
Chief Shepherd of his fold,
In whom we're one, and grow.

4 Hear thou our hearts' desire,
Most gracious Lord and Saviour,
Let us in peace expire,
And rise to meet thy favour;
And when thou shalt assign
His doom to every one,
Thy righteousness divine
Shall be our boast alone.

1184.* T. 74.

THE Lord my Portion is,
I know no other bliss,
Here nor eternally
But that which flows to me
From Jesus' blood and death,
Whereon trust by faith.

2 Thou know'st, O God, that I,
Were I just now to die,
No Saviour have beside,
But Christ who for me died;
He is my faithful Friend,
Whose mercies never end.

3 I shall, when time is o'er,
Behold for evermore
My Saviour, Lord, and God,
Who bought me with his blood;
And view the wounds which he
Receiv'd for guilty me.

4 The time to him is known;
Meanwhile be this alone
My care, that through his grace
I so may run my race,
That I in faith may die,
And live eternally.

1185.* T. 149.

YE, who Jesus' patients are,
Let your hearts be tending
Thither, where you wish to share
Bliss that's never-ending:
O may we—constantly,
Wean'd from things terrestrial,
Look for joys celestial.

2 Fixing all our thoughts above,
Where each true believer
Will, for his redeeming love,
Praise the Lord for ever,
Here, by faith—in his death,
We find consolation
And complete salvation.

1186.*

HAD we nought,
Nought beyond this
Here receiving our fu
Did no further pros
Laid we up no heaver
Wretched were our st
death,
Vain our faith. :‖:

Here on earth,
Hereon earth in te
He who here goes for
Bearing precious se
Brings his sheaves
reapeth
There in joy, his sigh
Evermore. :‖:

1187.*

THANK God, toward
Another step is tak
My heart with longing
Tho' not by thee fo
I long and pant for n
When I shall hence d
To be with thee for

2 I tell the hours, a
years,
And think them te
Until the wish'd-for
Which all my grief
Meanwhile with has
press,
Till I arrive, with ths
At my desired hav

3 "Come," saith thy b
for thee,
And of all else is w
"Come, is her cry i
Come soon, and d
Jesus, my Lord, my
come
And fetch my longin
It is to thee betrot

4 I am assur'd, nor li
Me from thy love c
While I abide in thee
And taste thy love
What tho' the time se
A foretaste of eternit
I have in thy comm

T. 244.

esus,
eal
st glorious,
an tell:
vers here
eer;
iples
t draw near.

; call over

nother,
hee:
race,
race
rcy,
face.

T. 11.

in thy hand,
command;
lone,
ath is gone.

sinner, flee,
to thee?
e, in grace,
-place.

eavy load,
mark'd with

he cross,
our loss.

y,
t for me,
nd
most kind.

T. 14.

od of this life
e know
reat weight,
e below.

y who in this

lieve,
fice
s give.

fe shall last,
heir bliss,
this world de-
is. [part,

4 Lord, may I live to thee by faith,
To thee O may I die;
For thine I am in life and death,
Thine, thine eternally.

1191. T. 97.

ALTHO' a pardon'd sinner's mind
To be with Christ is most inclin'd,
Yet, long as he remaineth here,
Be it a day, a month, or year,
If but his heart be daily cheer'd by grace,
He runs with patience his appointed race.

2 We in this world no city have,
Where we to fix our dwelling crave;
For as a traveller on the road
Oft rests, but hath no fix'd abode,
Life's comforts thus we welcome, not pursue,
But keep our heavenly mansion still in view.

1192. T. 166.

LORD, whither can I, sinner, flee,
When I go hence, but to thy breast?
For I have sought no other home,
For I have found no other rest:
When earthly cares engross the mind,
And turn my thoughts aside from thee,
Then the successive days & nights
Seem long and wearisome to me.

2 My God, and can a needy child,
That loves thee in humility,
From thy dear presence be exil'd,
Or ever separated be?
O no, for in thy wounded hands
By faith my name engrav'd I s[ee]
Firm and secure thy promise stan[ds]
That where thou art thy fri[end]
shall be.

1193. T. 96.

IN age and feebleness extreme,
Who shall a helpless worm redeem
Jesus, my only hope thou art,
Strength of my failing flesh and
heart;
O could I catch a smile from thee,
And drop into eternity.

1194.* T. 168.

MAKE my calling and election,
Jesus, every day more sure;
Keep me under thy direction,
Till I, thro' thy god-like power,
Unto endless glory raised,
In thy mansions shall be placed:
When in thee I end my race,
Weeping shall for ever cease.

1195.* T. 37.

MY happy lot is here
The Lamb to follow;
Be this my only care
Each step to hallow,
And thus await the time
When Christ my Saviour
Will call me hence, with him
To live for ever.

1196.* T. 124.

THEE we love and long to see,
Yea, dear Saviour,
We desire to be with thee;
But the favour
To have thee, tho' still unseen,
Ever near us
Doth revive and cheer us.

1197. T. 590.

OUR conversation is in heaven,
Whence also we expect
The Lord our Saviour, Christ, to come,
And gather his elect:
Then shall he our vile body change,
And fashion it like his,
A glorious body, form'd for realms
Of everlasting bliss.

1198.* T. 83.

CHRIST, my rock, my sure defence,
Jesus, my Redeemer, liveth;
O what pleasing hopes from thence
My believing heart deriveth:
Else death's long and gloomy night
Would my guilty soul affright.

2 Christ is risen from the dead,
"Thou shalt rise too," saith my Saviour;
Of what should I be afraid? [viour;
I with him shall live for ever:
Can the HEAD forsake HIS limb,
And not draw me unto him?

3 No, my soul he cannot leave,
This, this is my consolation;
And my body in the grave
Rests in hope and expectation,
That this mortal flesh shall see
Incorruptibility.

4 Closely by love's sacred bands
I am join'd to him already,
And my faith's outstretched hands
To embrace my Lord are ready;
Death itself shall never part
Mine and my Redeemer's heart.

5 Flesh I bear, and therefore must
Unto dust be once reduced;
This I own, but from the dust
I shall be to life produced,
And, convey'd to endless bliss,
Live where my Redeemer is.

6 In my body, when restor'd
From the grave in which it slumber'd,
I shall see my God, my Lord,
With his saints in glory number'd;
In my flesh eternally
My Redeemer I shall see.

7 These mine eyes most certainly
Shall behold & know my Saviour,
I, no stranger, no, ev'n I,
Him to see shall have the favour:
Grieving, pining, in that day
Ever shall be done away.

8 What here sickens, sighs, & groans,
There o'er death shall prove victorious;
Earthly here are sown my bones,
Heavenly they shall rise, and glorious:
What is natural sown here,
Shall as spiritual rise there.

9 Let us raise our minds above
This world's lusts, vain, transitory,
Cleave to him ev'n here in love,
Whom we hope to see in glory;
May our minds tend constantly
Where we ever wish to be.

1199.* T. 22.

MY life I now to God resign,
At his decree I'll not repine; [all,
My hairs the Lord hath number'd
Not one without his will can fall.

2 Lord, what is man! a clod of earth,
A needy mortal from his birth;

ght nothing with him when he came,
aked leaves this worldly frame.

ich us to number so our days,
we apply to wisdom's ways,
ving how swift our moments fly,
all, both young & old, must die.

ll and few, as Jacob says,
I count my pilgrim-days
anger here on earth roam,
iod shall call his servant home.

w should I live in constant dread,
ss'd by guilt, of death afraid,
[not know, God gave his Son,
did for all my sins atone.

he, my Saviour, Jesus Christ,
for my sins was sacrific'd,
rose triumphant from the grave, [save,
he my soul from death might

him I yield my life & breath,
love will guide my soul thro' death,
bring me to the blissful place,
re I shall see him face to face.

r flesh meanwhile doth rest in hope,
n his likeness I wake up;
of his hands no dust shall fall,
rise immortal at his call.

lis gives me comfort and relief,
my greatest pain and grief;
wipe away my every tear,
n he in glory shall appear.

ord Jesus Christ, I humbly pray,
with thy righteousness array:
arments of salvation drest,
sure of endless joy and rest.

Amen, thou sovereign God of love,
grant that, when we hence remove,
souls, redeemed with thy blood,
find in thee their sure abode.

1200.* T. 22.

RD Jesus, fountain of my life,
e comfort in this world of strife,
me both weary and oppress'd,
I pray, Lord, take my soul to rest.

2 When I shall yield my dying breath,
Support me by thy bitter death;
Thy mercy is my only plea;
Thy bonds have gain'd my liberty.

By all thy pains for me endur'd,
Thou hast eternal life procur'd;
Thy shame, reproach, and thorny crown,
Gain'd for me glory and renown.

4 Thy stripes have me, a sinne heal'd;
My pardon with thy blood is seal'd;
Thy agony, thy dying breath,
Redeem'd me from eternal death.

Unto my heart, when speech I want,
The utterance of thy Spirit grant:
O that my soul to heaven may rise,
When death in darkness seals my eyes.

6 Thy bitter death shall sweeten
My soul I to thy care resign: [mine,
Thou, since thou gav'st thy life for
Wilt keep me to eternity. [me,

7 How glad am I, that I have known, [done:
What thou to ransom me hast
How glad am I, that I believe,
Thou, when I die, wilt me receive.

8 Thanks be to thee, who hast endur'd
My curse, nd life for me procur'd;
Nor doth he grave to me appear
A terror, since thou restedst there.

9 What songs of everlasting joy
Shall mine and angels' tongues employ;
How shall I to eternity
Exalt thy love and mercy free.

1201.* T. 132.

JESUS, by thy almighty power
v soul from death deliver.
In that important, awful hour,
When soul and body sever:
To thee, my ever-faithful Friend,
My spirit I will then commend;
I trust thou wilt receive it.

2 Tho' guilt would fill my soul with
Despair, & consternation, [dread,
I know I need not be afraid,
Since Christ is my salvation:

His precious blood, his wounds and death,
Shall, when I draw my latest breath,
Be my support and comfort.

I of his body am a limb,
This is my consolation;
And death between my soul and him
Shall make no separation:
He in me, I in him abide;
In him who for me liv'd and died,
I've found life everlasting.

4 Since he did from the dead arise,
And then ascend victorious,
I likewise in the hope rejoice,
To rise again more glorious:
Thus free from fear, I can in peace
Depart to see him as he is,
And live with him for ever.

1202.* T. 244.

IN spirit I am waiting,
Lord Jesus, near to thee,
Thy sufferings contemplating;
I know, they were for me:
I thee behold by faith
Bow down thy head in death,
I hear thee cry, "'Tis finish'd,"
And watch thy latest breath.

2 Thy sighs, thy groans in anguish,
Thy tears, a bitter flood,
When thou for me didst languish,
Thy wounds and precious blood,
Be present night and day
To me, while here I stay,
And at my dissolution
My soul to heaven convey.

3 'Midst joy beyond expression,
I shall abased be
With deep humiliation,
When called home to thee:
When I, completely blest,
Have leave with thee to rest,
Thy holy feet with rapture
By me shall be embrac'd.

4 O hasten thy appearance;
Yet as it pleaseth thee:
Meanwhile to me thy presence
Vouchsafe continually:
Fix thou my heart and eyes
Upon thy sacrifice,
Until my race is finish'd,
And I obtain the prize.

1203.* T. 151.

WHEN I shall gain permission
To leave this mortal tent,
And get from pain dismission,
Jesus, thyself present;
And let me, when expiring,
Recline upon thy breast,
Thus I shall be acquiring
Eternal life and rest.

1204.* T. 232.

LORD, let thy blest angelic bands
Convey my soul into thy hands,
When soul and body sever;
My body, tho' reduc'd to dust,
Thou wilt, O Lord, I firmly trust,
Raise up to live for ever:
Then shall I see thee face to face
In everlasting joy and peace,
And sing with all the saints above
The wonders of redeeming love;
O Christ, my Lord, :‖:
I'll thee adore
Here and above for evermore.

1205.* T. 14.

O HOW I long with Christ to be,
And in his presence rest,
He draws my soul most powerfully;
I to his bosom haste.

2 Meanwhile may I in spirit view
His sufferings, cross, and death;
These to my heart be daily new,
Till I resign my breath.

3 Me for thy coming, Lord, prepare;
Grant I may ready be,
Whene'er thou callest, without fear
To meet and welcome thee.

4 Thou know'st my insufficiency
All my diseases cure;
O let thy stripes and wounds on me
Exert their healing power.

5 Thus will my wants be well supplied,
Thus will my soul with grace
Abundantly be satisfied,
And kept in heavenly peace;—

6 Until the hour shall strike at last,
When I, from sorrow free,
Shall hasten to thy arms and breast
And ever live with thee.

T. 582.

of the just,
odies, groan, [dust,
isigns the corpse to
e conflict's done:
ame to save,
r sinners slain,
l the gloomy grave,
'n death our gain.

ld we fear to trust
iere Jesus lay?
bodies from the dust,
e convey:
'd, we're secure,
no sting beside;
n condemning power,
r us died.

in thy name,
urch's Head, [frame,
arth the breathless
ig thou wast dead:
th indeed
) Lamb of God;
curse thou hast us
ing blood. [freed,

where is thy sting?
victory?
es in Christ can sing,
deemed me:"
him by faith,
victory gain;
umph over death,
rose again.

T. 14.

urn departing friends,
death's alarms?
ice that Jesus sends
n to his arms.

we tremble to convey
to the tomb?
leemer's body lay,
ong perfume.

of all his saints he
d every bed; [blest,
l the dying members
e dying Head. [rest,

rose, ascending high,
our feet the way:
d our flesh shall fly
t rising-day.

ie last loud trumpet
kindred rise; [sound,
tions under ground,
scend the skies.

1208. T. 102.

WHERE is this infant? It is gone:
To whom? To Jesus who redeem'd it:
It now appears before his throne,
Where he continues still to tend it,
His favour—for ever
To prove: he doth bear
This lamb in his bosom, 'tis safe in his care.

2 He took such in his arms on earth,
And show'd to them peculiar favour;
Hence we may know, that from their birth,
He is their ever-gracious Saviour:
He gave them,—he takes them,
Whene'er he sees best
For them to come to him, and with him to rest.

3 This infant rests now happily
In Christ, the source of our salva-
Rejoicing to eternity; [tion,
Join'd to the perfect congregation:
The body—we bury;
We know that, from pain [again.
Released, we shall once behold it

1209. T. 14.

HOW sweetly this our *brother* sleeps,
Enjoying endless peace;
The grave, wherein *his* Saviour lay,
Is now *his* resting-place.

2 Nought can disturb this heir of life,
All worldly cares are fled;
To be with Christ was *his* desire,
And now *he*'s perfected.

1210. T. 16.

HAPPY soul thy days are ended,
All thy mourning-days below;
Thou, by angel-guards attended,
Didst to Jesus' presence go.

2 Trusting in thy Saviour's merit,
Thou hast seen thy Lord above,
Waiting to receive thy spirit,
Reaching out the crown of love.

3 For the joy he set before thee,
Thou didst bear a moment's pain,
Die, to live a life of glory,
Suffer, with thy Lord to reign.

1211.* T. 79.

WHEN children, bless'd by Jesus,
To whom their souls are precious,
Depart in early years,
They are not lost; for heaven
To children shall be given;
Eternal happiness is theirs.

2 This child is therefore blessed,
Let no one be distressed,
Christ bid it fall asleep:
The body dead, the spirit
Will endless life inherit
With his redeem'd & happy sheep.

1212.* T. 14.

BLEST soul, how sweetly dost thou rest
From every toil and care,
Enjoying now, on Jesus' breast,
Bliss far beyond compare.

2 His sufferings have c
From misery, woe, a
His word, "'Tis finish'
The triumph of thy

3 Now to the earth let t
In hope committed
Until the body, chang'
Blest immortality.

1213.* T.

NOW rest in peac
Our prayers, when dy
Thou hast ended
Thy mortal life, and no
Beholdest Jesus face t
The holy angels did
Thy soul to realms of
There bless thee, God,-
and the Son,
And Holy Ghost,—Jel
With saints adore
That sitteth on the t

XLI. THE LAST JUDGMENT.

1214. T. 585.

DAY of judgment, day of wonders,
Hark, the trumpet's awful sound,
Louder than a thousand thunders,
Shakes the vast creation round:
How the summons :‖:
Will the sinner's heart confound.

2 See the Judge our nature wearing,
Cloth'd in majesty divine;
Ye who love the Lord's appearing,
Then shall say, This God is mine:
Gracious Saviour, :‖:
Own me on that day as thine.

3 At his call the dead awaken,
Rise to life from earth and sea;
All the powers of nature shaken,
At his call prepare to flee:
Careless sinner, :‖:
What will then become of thee?

4 Then to all who have confessed,
Lov'd and serv'd the Lord below,
He will say, "Come near, ye blessed,
See the kingdom I bestow:
You for ever :‖:
Shall my love and glory know."

5 Under sorrows and
May this thought
raise,
Swiftly God's great day
Sighs will then be
We shall triumph
When the world is in

1215.* T.

'TIS sure that awful tin
When Christ, the Lo
Shall from his throne gi
doom,
And change things tr
This will strike dumb
pious jeer,
When all things are c
fire,
And heav'n and earth

2 The wakening trum
hear,
The dead shall then b
And 'fore the judgment-
On the right and left h
Those in the body at th
Shall, in a manner most
Endure a transmutati

hen, to him that hath de-
word & revelation, [spis'd
'e done nothing but devis'd
st's gratification:
)w confounded will he stand,
e must go, at Christ's com-
erlasting torment. [mand,

all with awe shall stand
round
ar their doom allotted,
ny worthless name be found
e Lamb's book unblotted:
ie that firm unshaken faith,
ou, my Saviour, by thy death
purchas'd my salvation.

'e thou shalt as Judge ap-
l as my Intercessor, [pear,
that awful day declare
I am thy confessor;
ring me to that blessed place,
I shall see with open face
glory of thy kingdom.

ius, shorten the delay,
hasten thy salvation,
e may see that glorious day
uce a new creation: [King,
Jesus, come, our Judge and
change our mournful notes,
to sing
praise for ever: Amen.

.216. T. 581.

, the trump of God is heard,
the archangel's voice on high;
ie Lord himself descends
1 a shout that rends the sky;
e bars of death are burst,
ie dead in Christ rise first.

blest people, still on earth,
moment chang'd, arise,
ith them, in clouds caught up,
t their Saviour in the skies;
and doubts are far remov'd,
ney see whom here they lov'd.

this transient, mortal life
llow'd up eternally:
, O death, where is thy sting?
ere, O grave, thy victory?
:s to God, thro' Christ we have
'y over death and grave.

r all tears are wip'd away;
e from guilt, and fear, & pain,
s ransom'd saints with him
igs and priests for ever reign:

Henceforth his unbounded grace
Is their theme of endless praise.

5 In the hope of all this joy,
Brethren, let us still be found;
Steadfast in the faith of Christ,
May we all in love abound,
Till we shall, when time is o'er,
Live with him for evermore.

1217. T. 585.

LO, he cometh; countless trumpets
Christ's appearance usher in:
'Midst ten thousand saints and angels
See our Judge and Saviour shine:
Hallelujah, :||: [slain.
Welcome, welcome, Lamb once

2 Now the song of all the saved,
"Worthy is the Lamb," resounds;
Now resplendent shine his nail-prints,
Every eye shall see his wounds:
Great his glory; :||:
Every knee to him shall bow.

3 Every island, sea, and mountain,
Earth and heaven flee away;
All his enemies confounded
Hear the trump proclaim his day:
Come to judgment; :||:
Stand before the Son of Man.

4 All who love him view his glory,
In his bright once marred face:
Jesus cometh; all his people
Now their heads with gladness
Happy mourners, :||: [raise;
Lo, on clouds he comes, he comes.

5 See redemption, long expected,
On that awful day appear;
All his people, once despised,
Joyful meet him in the air:
Hallelujah, :||:
Saviour, now thy kingdom comes.

1218. T. 590.

MY faith shall triumph o'er the grave,
And trample on the tombs;
My Jesus, my Redeemer lives,
My God, my Saviour comes:
Ere long I know he shall appear
In power and glory great;
And death, the last of his foes,
Lie vanquish'd at his feet.

2 Then, tho' the worms my flesh devour,
And make my corpse their prey,
I know I shall arise with power,
On the last judgment day:
When God shall stand upon the earth,
Him these mine eyes shall see,
My flesh shall feel a second birth,
And ever with him be.

3 Then his own hand shall wipe the tear
From every weeping eye;
And pains, and groans, and griefs, and fears,
Shall cease eternally:
How long, dear Saviour, O how long,
Shall this bright hour delay?
Oh, hasten thy appearance, Lord,
And bring the welcome day.

1219. T. 14.

WHEN rising from the bed of death,
O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,
I see my Maker face to face,
Oh, how shall I appear

2 If yet while pardon may be found,
Thy mercy I 've not sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought,—

3 That thou, O Lord, wilt stand
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul:
How then shall I appear?

4 But thou declarest in thy word,
That sinners who to thee,
While here they live, repenting turn,
Shall live eternally.

5 Grant then, that may favour'd
Full pardon to obtain,
Since Jesus Christ, to save my soul,
Upon the cross was slain.

1220.* T. 592.

THIS transient world is not our home,
No soul finds here or rest or bliss;
The man by this vain world o'ercome,
Will of salvation surely miss:
Jesus alone yields comfort true,
Jesus is pleasure void of pain;
His mercies every day are new,
His friendship's fire doth still remain:
The scorn'd selected few thrice happy are,
Who have in Jesus' love and grace a share.

2 His shame to all will be display'd,
However specious here his dress,
Who is not in the robe array'd
Of Jesus' perfect righteousness;
Who of Christ's fulness ne'er receiv'd,
Will tremble at the judgment day;
However righteous here believ'd,
Then naked must he go away:
Haste then to Jesus Christ, thrice happy they,
Who to the mercy-seat have found their way.

1221.* T. 22.

REJOICE, thou happy little flock,
Which, grounded firm on Christ the rock,
Shall dwell with him in lasting day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away.

2 Who will not turn to him while here,
And love him truly, shall with fear
And trembling seek a shelter'ing place,
To hide himself from Jesus' face.

3 May Christ continue still to keep
To feed and tend his dear-bought sheep,
Until his ransom'd flock shall be
Gather'd to him eternally.

4 Help us, O Lord, to watch and pray,
That we be ready every day,
To stand before thee thro' thy grace
And in thy kingdom have a place.

1222. T. 151.

WHEN conscious sinners tremble
To hear the trumpet's sound,
That bids the dead assemble
The judgment-seat around;
O then among that number
May we thy call obey,
Who burst the bands of slumber
To view a glorious day.

1223.* T. 16.

JUDGE me now, my God and Saviour,
Ev'n before the judgment day;
Then to me, a worm, thy favour
Thro' eternity display.

1224.* T. 205.

ou form'd a creature new,
as'd by Jesus' precious blood?
u Christ in spirit view,
ncil'd by him to God?
o meet the Bridegroom go,
with the virgin-row;
ou oil, you need not fear,
is moment he appear.

, go forth to meet the Lamb,
ıber not 'midst worldly care;
ur lamps be all on flame,
his coming now prepare:
vhene'er you hear the cry,
e Bridegroom draweth nigh,"
ll not confounded be,
n meet him cheerfully.

us walk the narrow way,
chful, cheerful, free from toil,
ar lamps from day to day,
ing still recruits of oil:
y doth the Spirit rest
happy, peaceful breast,
imself to praying gives,
life of watching lives.

1225.* T. 588.

E virgins be
ith alacrity;
night cometh He:
Cease all your mourning,
The Lord will be returning:
Him ye shall see
In majesty.

2 Now ready stand,
Yea, always ready stand,
The Bridegroom is at hand:
Sleep not nor slumber,
Let nothing you encumber,
But ready stand;
He is at hand.

1226.* T. 244.

PREPARE your lamps, stand ready,
Your vessels fill with oil;
Be clean in soul and body,
Let nought your garments soil:
Hark, 'tis the midnight cry,
The Bridegroom draweth nigh;
Arise, go forth to meet him
With songs of praise and joy.

1227.* T. 79.

LORD, for thy coming us prepare,
May we to meet thee without fear,
At all times ready be:
In faith and love preserve us sound;
O let us day and night be found
Waiting with joy to welcome thee.

XLII. THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

1228. T. 159.

T Zion, where the Lamb of
for our sins aton'd [God,
ought us by his precious blood,
ever is enthron'd;
his redeem'd & chosen bride
endless ages shall reside;
e thro' faith in Jesus' name
joy and final aim.

salem, the church above,
triumphs over death;
hen we, perfected in love,
ll once resign our breath,
hall with all the saints in
light
erful songs of praise unite,
vith his chosen evermore
saving name adore.

3 Deliver'd from this mortal clay,
From sorrow, sin, and pain,
We shall with Christ in lasting day
True holiness obtain:
Lord Jesus, hear our fervent prayer,
Us needy sinners all prepare,
By faith in thee to end our race,
And to behold thy face.

1229. T. 14.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end,
In joy, and peace, and thee?

2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-
built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

3 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know: [scenes
Bless'd seats, through rude & stormy
I onward press to you.

4 Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
And feel at death dismay?
I 've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below,
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

1230.* T. 97.

HOW greatly doth my soul rejoice,
That by my faithful Shepherd's choice,
My name is certainly enroll'd
Among the sheep of his blest fold:
May I by nothing e'er be drawn aside, [bride.
But be a happy member of his

2 My faith victorious now doth
Above all earthly vanities, [rise
And hath Jerusalem full in view,
That holy city, fair and new;
Thro' faith in Christ I am God's child and heir, [share.
And shall the glories of his kingdom

3 Then all old things will pass away,
And a new scene itself display;
We wait for thee, Immanuel,
Come soon, thy majesty reveal;
Our voices then in higher strains shall raise
A joyful Hallelujah to thy praise.

1231. T. 591.

RISE, my soul, & stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things,
Towards heaven, thy native place:
Sun, and moon, and stars decay,
Time shall soon this earth remove;
Rise, my soul, and haste away
To seats prepar'd above.

2 Rivers to the ocean run,
Nor stay in all their course;
Fire ascending seeks the sun;
Both speed them to their source:
So, a soul that 's born of God,
Pants to view his glorious face;
Upward tends to his abode,
To rest in his embrace.

3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon your Saviour will return
Triumphant in the skies:
Yet a season, and we know,
Happy entrance will be giv'n;
All our sorrows left below,
And earth exchang'd for heaven.

1232.* T. 586.

JESUS' life of grief and sorrow,
All his sufferings, death, & pain,
Prove in life our consolation,
And in death our joy remain;
Hallelujah, :‖: [gain.
Christ 's our life, hence death is

2 On his precious death and merit
All our hopes are safely built;
We rejoice in his salvation,
Freed from sin's condemning guilt;
Sing his triumphs, :‖:
'Twas for us his blood was spilt.

3 Jesus yieldeth up his spirit,
Lo, he bows his head and dies;
From his death we life inherit,
Hence our happiness takes rise;
We now glory :‖:
Only in his sacrifice.

4 Jesus' body once interred,
Sanctifies his brethren's rest,
And the place which keeps their bodies,
Since earth lodg'd that heavenly guest,
Now is hallow'd; :‖:
We lie down in hope most blest.

5 Our Redeemer rose victorious,
O what joy doth this afford;
Lasting bliss awaits us yonder,
Rais'd to glory, like our Lord:
Blessed Saviour, :‖:
Ever be by us ador'd.

6 Conquering Lord, to heaven ascended
To prepare for us a place,
Pleading thine own blood and merit,
Here our faith rests on thy grace,
There in glory :‖:
We shall see thee face to face.

ıy blest appearing,
weakness, grief, and

to thy likeness,
join the happy train:
ready, :‖:
:lory to obtain.

‖ T. 58.

ı, yet o'er my happi-
[ing face;
›ice but with a blush-
›re mercy,
wonder
long-suffering, when
ı I ponder,
Now and always.

›rious presence
Saviour,
basement, this great
'll ever
Own to his praise:—
incarnation,
assion, [vation
ms death procur'd sal-
And life for me.

eat atonement
ıshaken, [taken,
to see him shall be
Whom here I love.

me, Lord Jesus,
favour, [and ever,
ı thy grace both now
To look to thee,—

ver lovely,
ing figure,
ing justice in its rigour
Upon the cross.

tatic pleasure
ı savour, [for ever,
› face beholding thee
So as thou art.

joys celestial
asting, [bour resting,
presence from all la-
I sabbath keep.

songs of praises
ı heaven
en all the ransom'd
ıanksgiving
To Jesus bring.

ıce slain for sinners,
praises; [and classes
glory from all choirs
To thee are due.

11 Now let all say, Amen,
The Lord be praised, [ever blessed
In heaven and earth his name for
By all that breathe.

1234.* T. 71.

WHAT shall I feel, when I
The glorious choirs espy
In bliss unceasing:
Already in my heart
Rays from bright Salem dart,
With hopes most pleasing.

2 I hear the enraptur'd song
Rais'd by the blessed throng
Of the redeemed:
Seated upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain alone
Is worthy deemed.

3 Rejoice, my soul, thou soon,
When here thy race is run,
Shalt have the favour
To go and join the blest,
And there at home to rest
With Christ thy Saviour.

4 Then shall our woe and grief
Find a most sure relief
In joys unbounded;
Triumphant songs shall be
To the blest Trinity
For ever sounded.

5 How blest when we can say,
All else is fled away,
And love prevaileth:
No longer faith and hope
We need to bear us up,
Love never faileth.

6 See, how the victors go
In raiment white as snow,
With glory crowned:
He grants to them thro' grace
Around his throne a place,
On whom death frowned.

7 The Bridegroom now appeases,
He wipes off all our tears,
And ends all sadness;
To him I had resign'd
Myself, and now am join'd
In perfect gladness.

8 O Lord, grant my request,
To be in heaven at rest,
When 'tis thy pleasure:
Then to eternity
I ne'er shall parted be
From thee, my treasure.

9 At thy thro'-pierced feet
I'll humbly take my seat,
There 's heaven's enjoyment:
To give thee thanks and praise,
For all thy love and grace,
Be my employment.

10 While here, I live by faith,
Relying on thy death,
For thou 'rt my Saviour;
There I shall sweetly rest,
Reclining on thy breast,
In peace for ever.

1235. T. 136.

MY Lord and God,
Who hast for me atoned,
And in death's agony for me hast
I weep for joy, [groaned;
And raise my feeble song;
For both in life and death this meditation
Proves unto me a sweet and strengthening consolation:
My pardon 's sealed with thy blood,
My Lord, my God.

2 The time will come,
When endless consolation
Will be their lot, who wait for Christ's salvation:
"I am redeem'd,"
Saith a believing heart;
"Ev'n here the Lord, whose mercy never endeth,
Wipes off my tears away, and all my steps attendeth;
The time to be with him at home
At last will come."

3 Come soon, O come,
Ye hours, wherein for ever
With hosts of saints I too shall have the favour
To see my Lord:
With joy for him I wait:
Who knows but I this day may leave the body,
Call'd forth to meet the Bridegroom;
may he find me ready:
I long to be with him at home;
Come soon, O come.

4 O happy lot,
To live in blessed union
With Christ, and with his church in close communion;
To look to him,
Prompted by love and need;
To feed by faith upon his deathless merit,
And, purified in heart, become with him one spirit;
To love him, tho' we see him not,
O happy lot.

5 O happy lot,
To dwell with Christ our Saviour!
There to behold his countenance for ever;
In songs of joy
His holy name to praise,
To thank him for our blessed consummation,
And view his wounds, those pledges of complete salvation,
All pain and sorrow then flying,
O happy lot.

1236. T. 30.

O YE heavenly souls, full joys possessing,
At the fountain-head of every [ling,
From your bright legions
Waft your praises to these lowly

2 Songs of victory to the Lamb once wounded,
With immortal glory now surrounded
O'erwhelm my senses,
And my heaven already here commences.

3 Hear I not the golden [illegible] sounding? [rounding?
See I not the crowds the throne surAdore, adore him,
They exclaim, and prostrate fall before him,

4 O that I could join their melodies,
Lie with them in rapture, clasp his
His feet embracing,
Bath'd in tears, yet hymns of thankfulness raising,

5 O Jerusalem, from God descending,
To thy pinnacles my flight I'm bold-
Begone for ever,
World & sin,—and welcome [illegible] my Saviour.

6 But what gentle voice [illegible] prevented?
Whispering to my spirit, [illegible]
Thy days are numbered, [illegible]
And thy sighs and [illegible]
[illegible] remembered.

ere, 'midst tribula-
[tion,
maintain my sta-
d
rm of my Beloved.
id sweat of Olivet's
[fountain,
f Calvary's purple
iour,
yes of faith for ever.
ien nature's incli-
[temptation,
he world and sin's
me, [thee.
id deed may glorify

i spirit daily poorer,
; and election surer;
truct me,
ian Spirit still con-

T. 83.

gs were for me,
e departing spirit
peace might be,
life inherit:
nent freed, by faith
ous death.

ave this world in

he grace and favour
face to face
e, ev'n God my Sa-

r evermore
joy adore.
l permitted be,
fullest measure,
rings gain'd for me,
salvation's treasure,
ture shall I sing
ny King.

T. 119.

joy, :‖:
waiteth me;
pectation,
r flesh shall see
of my salvation,
Lord in endless bliss,
‖:

gen, :‖:
iners, here rejoice
ed consolation,
[with sweeter voice

Sing in the great congregation,
Thou, O Lamb, hast brought us nigh
to God
By thy blood. :‖:

1239.* T. 45.

MY lot of grace—will be always
Beyond description blessed;
Yea, the bliss I shall enjoy
Cannot be expressed.

2 Him I shall see,—whose love to
me
My heart hath captivated;
From his presence I no more
Shall be separated.

1240.* T. 208.

WHAT hast thou, Lord Jesus,
To redeem and bless us,
For us undergone:
Here we know but partly,
But there will be shortly
More of this depth known,
When above—we shall remove,
And shall live with thee for ever,
Our beloved Saviour.

2 I am lost in wonder,
When I duly ponder,
Jesus, on thy grace;
That I shall in glory
Evermore adore thee;
And that, face to face,
I shall see—eternally
Thee, the God of my salvation;
O what consolation.

1241.* T. 58.

WHEN Jesus had to his disciples
giv'n [heaven,
His blessing, and ascended up to
With deep sorrow filled,
They upwards gazed, [traced
Then to Jerusalem their steps re-
With inward joy.

2 When he in like manner
Shall be returning,
His church on earth will change her
grief and mourning
To songs of praise.

3 This bright prospect fills us
With joy unbounded,
That we the Lord, who for our sins
was wounded,
Shall once behold

4 O might we, poor sinners,
For his salvation [summation,
Hunger and thirst until our con-
By day and night.

5 Thus shall we believing
Ne'er be confounded, [rounded,
And here already, with his peace sur-
Taste heavenly joys.

6 May we cleave to Jesus,
Till we've obtained
The prize, & till our faith and hope
have gained
Their highest aim.

7 So as she believed,
Christ's congregation [salvation
Shall find it, and behold the Lord's
In endless bliss.

8 At his blest appearing,
Freed from all weakness,
Our bodies shall be chang'd into
his likeness
By his great power.

9 Amen, Lord, afford us
Thy kind direction, [rection,
Keep us from evil, under thy pro-
Always secure.

10 Till we shall in heaven
Behold thy glory,
And free from sin and sorrow there
adore thee,
World without end.

1242.* T. 205.

O EXALT and praise the Lord,
Laud his name for evermore,
Gratefully with one accord
With the angels him adore;
Thank him for the faithfulness
Wherewith he his witnesses,
Who in heaven are perfected,
Thro' great tribulation led.

2 Here by Jesus' precious blood
Cleans'd from sin & render'd chaste,
They, as ministers of God,
Him by word and deed confess'd;
In their Lord's reproach a share,
Hated by the world, they bare,
Now they, with the angelic train,
Praise the Lamb for sinners slain.

3 They, with patience having run
Their appointed race, in hope,
Have the crown of glory won,
Won the prize for them laid up;
Now they stand before his face
Trophies of redeeming grace,
Pillars in his house approv'd,
Never thence to be remov'd.

4 In fine, spotless linen drest
Palms of victory they bear,
By no sorrows now oppress'd,
Unmolested now by care,
Free from hunger, thirst, and ill,
They, possessing joys complete,
Unto living fountains led,
By the Lamb himself are fed.

5 Since we likewise may attain
To this happiness thro' grace,
And, by following Jesus, gain
With the saints in heaven's place,
May we tread the narrow path,
Not unfruitful in the faith,
And unto the end endure,
Making our election sure.

6 May we always have in view
The example of our Lord,
Faithfully his steps pursue,
Giving heed unto his words;
In our bodies while we've breath
May we bear about his death,
That his life may even here
In our mortal flesh appear.

7 Let us call to mind with love
Those who have before us gone
Who obtain'd the victory
Thro' the blood of Christ alone
That we all may zealously
Imitate their constancy,
Till we too the prize receive,
And with them in glory live.

1243. T. 205.

WHAT are these in bright array
This innumerable throng,
Round the altar night and day,
Hymning one triumphant song
"Worthy is the Lamb once slain
Blessing, honour, glory, power,
Wisdom, riches, to obtain,
New dominion every hour."

2 These through fiery trials trod
These from great affliction came
Now before the throne of God
Seal'd with his almighty name
Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor-palms in every hand,
Through their dear Redeemer's
might,
More than conquerors they stand

irst, disease, unknown,
al fruits they feed;
amb amidst the throne
ing fountains lead:
iness banish sighs,
dispels all fear,
from their eyes,
pe away the tear.

T. 14.

these glorious spirits

l their white array?
ey to the blissful seats
ting day?

re they from sufferings

to realms of light,
blood of Christ have
l
s which shine so bright.

triumphal palms they
throne on high, [stand
o God they love, amidst
s of the sky.

ice fills each heart with
y voice to sing; [joy.
light, the sacred courts
Hosannas ring.

thirst are felt no more,
rith scorching ray;
sun; whose cheering
rnal day. [beams

who dwells amidst the
e
them still preside,
rith nourishment divine
eir footsteps guide.

stures green he'll lead
ck,
ing streams appear;
e Lord from every eye
off every tear.

.* T. 166.

Jesus' presence live,
rom mortal vision,
f righteousness receive,
life's fruition:
r ever with the Lord;
n expectation,
the grace accord,
st congregation.

1246.* T. 149.

O HOW excellent and fair,
Goodly beyond measure,
Is the lot which we shall share,
And how rich the treasure,
When we see—bodily
Our beloved Saviour,
As he is, for ever.

2 Countless hosts before God's throne,
Where the Lamb resideth,
And, as God and Man, his own
To life's fountain guideth,
Now possess—perfect bliss,
Which to us is wanting,
And for which we're panting.

3 What here sickens, sighs, and groans,
There will prove victorious;
Earthly here are sown our bones,
They shall rise most glorious;
Death and woe—every foe,
Which us here annoyed,
There will be destroyed.

4 May this ever blessed hope
Fill our hearts with gladness,
And 'midst weakness bear us up,
Till from sin and sadness
We shall be—wholly free,
And above for ever
Praise our gracious Saviour.

1247.* T. 594.

AT God's right hand in countless numbers
The just made perfect, joyful stand;
And myriads more from earth's dark slumbers
Shall gain with songs the heavenly land:
Our souls, with sweet anticipation,
By faith these glorious realms descry; [nation
And from each kindred, tongue, and
We hear loud anthems fill the sky.

2 When, O when shall I have the favour [days,
To see the approach of those blest
When I shall welcome my dear Saviour [lays?
With solemn strains, with joyful
How blest'd will then be my condition, [see:
When in my flesh I Christ shall
Tho' happy in his love's fruition
Ev'n here, with him I long to be.

3 What heavenly joy and consolation
This hope affords unto my heart,
That Christ, the God of my salvation,
Will me receive when I depart;
Then in his presence I for ever
With the redeem'd shall sing his praise:
O make me ready, blessed Saviour,
To leave this world, and see thy face.

1248. T. 79.

WHILE we anticipate the day,
That calls our longing souls away,
What transports fill the breast;
For lo, our great Redeemer waits,
Unfolds the everlasting gates,
And calls us to eternal rest.

2 Ev'n now to our expecting eyes
The heaven-built towers of Salem rise;
Ev'n now with glad survey
We view her mansions, that contain
The angelic hosts, the blessed train,
And shine with everlasting day.

3 Hither, from earth's remotest end,
Lo, the redeem'd of God ascend,
Their tribute hither bring;
Here crown'd with everlasting joy,
To sing his praise is their employ,
To hail with songs the immortal King.

4 We too shall join the choirs above,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,
Where faith is chang'd to sight:
Then shall we mix with that blest throng, [song,
And raise the ransom'd sinners'
In realms of everlasting light.

1249. T. 14.

THERE is a house not made with hands,
Eternal and above;
And here my spirit waiting stands,
Till it shall hence remove.

2 My Saviour by his saving grace
Prepareth me for heaven;
And, as an earnest of the place,
Hath his own Spirit giv'n.

3 We walk by faith of joys to come,
Faith lives upon his word;
But while the body is our home,
We're absent from the Lord.

4 'Tis pleasant to believ
But we would rather
We would be absent fr
And present Lord wi

1250. T

COME, Lord, and warm
Inspire each lifeless to
And let the joys of hea
Their influence to ou

2 Sorrow, and pain, and
And discord, there sh
And perfect joy and lo
Adorn the realms of j

3 The soul from sin for
Shall mourn its powe
But, cloth'd in spotless
Redeeming love ador

1251. T

HAPPY the souls to Jes
And sav'd by grace al
Walking in all his ways
Their heaven on earth

2 The church above no
But Jesus' love doth
In joyful hymns they pra
We do the same belo

3 Him in his glorious
And bow before his thr
We, in the kingdom of
The kingdoms are bu

1252. T

THERE, where my bl
reigns
In heaven's unmeasu
I shall a long eternity
Spend in ne'er-ceasin

2 Dear Jesus, every sm
Will fresh endearmen
And streams of ever-ne
From all thy graces s

3 Haste, my Beloved, fe
Up to thy blest abode
Haste, for my spirit lon
With thee, my Lord a

1253. T

GOD hath laid up in he
A crown which cannot
The righteous Judge at
Will place it on my h

2 Nor hath the King o
This prize for me alo
But all shall it obtain w
The appearance of his

4.* T. 205.

Lord, while I remain,
near thy child abide,
rfect aim to attain,
olly sanctified
its, all my distress,
my Lord, confess;
ome the happy day,
ears are wip'd away.
es, Hallelujah,
aise to thee be giv'n,
e for me, thro' grace,
e prepar'd in heaven:
est will be my case,
all behold thy face,
pain and sorrow free,
ermore with thee.

5. T. 114.

made perfect, now in
y seated [bliss,
the throne enjoy eternal
g God our Saviour as
s; [permitted
shall I poor traveller be
nat happy, numerous com-
r, [see.
Redeemer face to face to

6.* T. 588.

happiness,
and happiness,
l we then possess,
e adore thee,
ds fall before thee,
thy face:
appiness!
, Amen,
in highest strain
Lamb once slain
praises
n heavenly places;
ah. :‖:

7. T. 582.

er with the Lord!"
o let it be;
the dead is in that word,
nortality.
in the body pent,
from him I roam,
ly pitch my moving tent
march nearer home.
ather's house on high,
f my soul, how near,
to faith's foreseeing eye
den gates appear.

4 Ah, then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
The bright inheritance of saints,
Jerusalem above.

5 Yet clouds will intervene,
And all my prospect flies;
Like Noah's dove, I flit between
Rough seas and stormy skies.

6 Anon the clouds depart,
The winds and waters cease;
And sweetly o'er my gladden'd heart
Expands the bow of peace.

7 For ever with the Lord:"
Father, if 'tis thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
Ev'n now to me fulfil.

8 Be thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
Uphold thou me, and shall stand:
Fight, and must prevail.

9 So, when my latest breath
Shall rend this veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.

10 Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
And oft repeat before thy throne
"For ever with the Lord!"

1258. T. 249.

TO God we render praise,
Who grants :‖: us new displays
Of mercy all our days
When Christ, the Son of man, again
Shall come, the angels in his train,
May all of us who here
'Fore him appear,
Then meet him without fear.

How great our joy will be
In heaven, :‖: O Lord, where we
Thy glorious face shall see;
We then shall thee for evermore,
And the Lamb slain for us, adore;
In realms of glory bright,
With saints in light
In hymns of praise unite.

Repeat the solemn strain,
Worthy :‖: the Lamb once slain!
Let all reply, Amen
Blessing, and power, and majesty,
Thro' endless ages be to thee,
Who us by blood hast bought,
In mercy sought,
And to thy fold us brought.

THE CHURCH TRIUMPHANT.

1259.* T. 159.

NOW, Lord, who in this vale of tears
Dost lift thy gracious face
Upon thy church, which thee reverees,
And givest us such peace,
That sweetly we anticipate
The heavenly bliss for which we wait,
In thee rejoicing here below,
Ev'n while in tears we sow:—

2 O form us all, while we remain
On earth, unto thy praise;
That each one fully may obtain
Thy blessed aim thro' grace:
Till we in heaven thy face shall see,
May spirit, soul, and body be
Preserv'd by thee against that day
Blameless, O Lord, we pray.

CONCLUSION.

1260. T.]

SING Hallelujah, praise
Sing with a cheerful v
Exalt our God with one
And in his name rejoic
Ne'er cease to sing, thou
Praise Father, Son, & H
Until in realms of endles
Your praises shall unit

2 There we to all eternit
Shall join the angelic
And sing in perfect harm
To God, our Saviour's
He hath redeem'd us by
And made us kings & pri
For us, for us the Lamb
Praise ye the Lord:—
AMEN.

HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY. T. 6(

CHRISTIANS awake, salute the happy morn, [was born;
Whereon the Saviour of the world
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of angels chanted from above; begun,
With them the joyful tidings first
Of God incarnate, and the Virgin's Son. :‖:

2 Then to the watchful shepherds it was told, ["Behold,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice,
I bring good tidings of a Saviour's birth, [earth:
To you and all the nations upon
This day hath God fulfill'd his promis'd word, [the Lord. :‖:
This day is born a Saviour, Christ

3 In David's city, shepherds, ye shall find, [kind,
The long-foretold Redeemer of man-
Wrapt up in swaddling clothes, the Babe divine [sign:"
Lies in a manger, this shall be the

He spake, and straightw
lestial choir,
In hymns of joy, unkno
conspire; :‖:

4 The praises of redeemin
sang, [h
And heaven's whole orb
God's highest glory wa
them still,
Peace upon earth, and
To Bethlehem straight, t
en'd shepherds ra
To see the wonder God h
for man. :‖:

5 O may we hope, th
throngs among,
To sing, redeem'd, a gla
He that was born upon
day,
Around us all his glory
Sav'd by his love, incess
sing
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still we wait the end
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we are of defects aw
we are thine, most gr
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